

Songs of
The Christian Life

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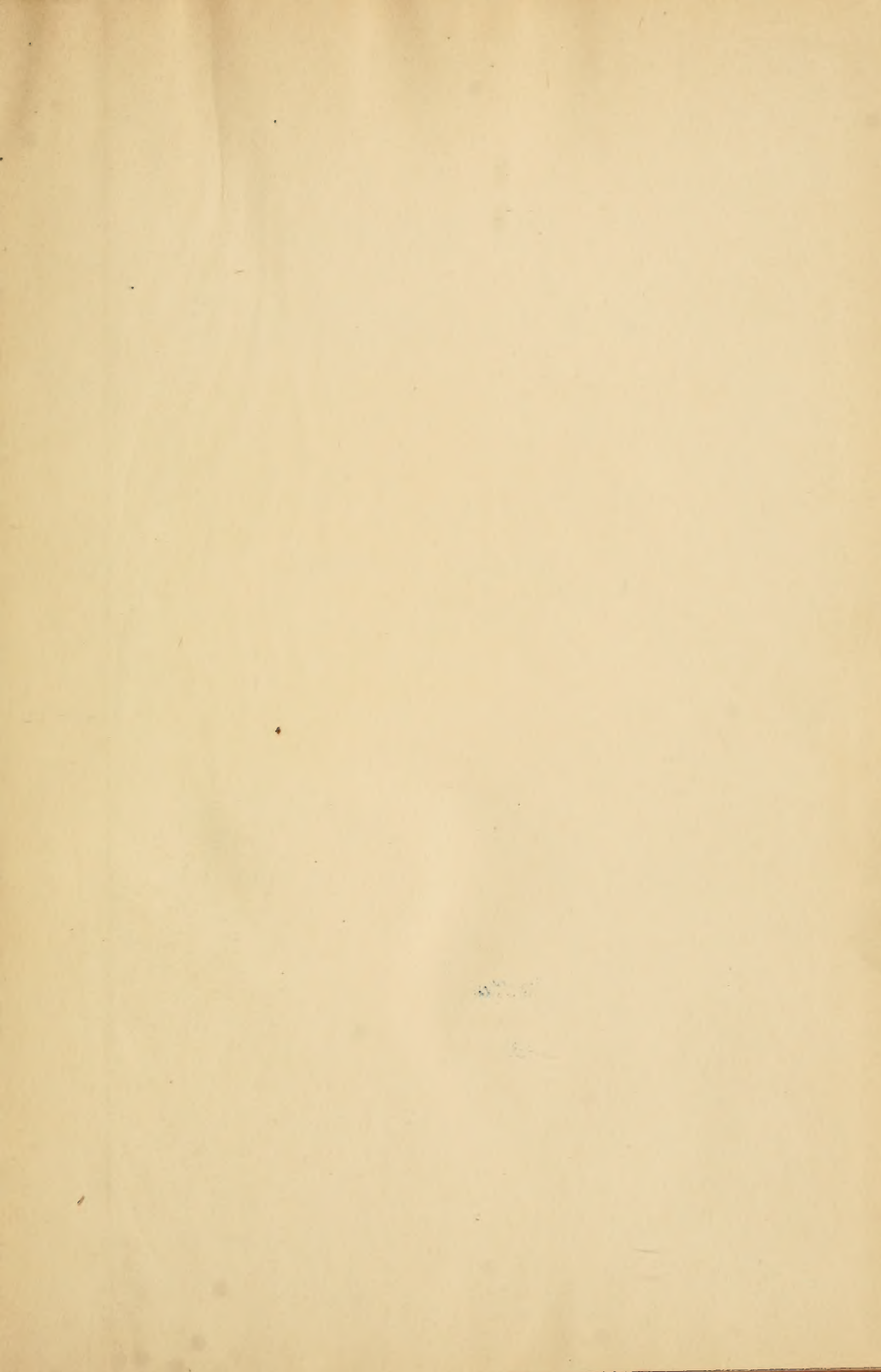
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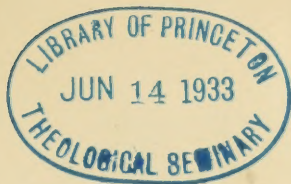
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Songs of The Christian Life

Edited by

Charles H. Richards

EDITOR OF "SONGS OF CHRISTIAN PRAISE,"
"SONGS OF PRAISE AND PRAYER," ETC.

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Preface

THIS book is intended to give inspiration and expression to the larger and richer conceptions of the Christian life now prevailing. It seeks to kindle hope, arouse courage, and stimulate noble purposes. It aims to develop trust and joy, devotion to duty and unselfish service, filial love to God and fraternal love to man.

The hymns have been selected because of real poetic merit, and because they breathe a spirit of genuine experience and practical service. While the number is limited, every phase of Christian worship and life is sufficiently covered. Hymns of aspiration, of character, of conduct, of the home, of devotion to the common weal, of effort to secure a kingdom of heaven on earth, of the new spirit of brotherhood are here.

Christ is given the central place. Not only is his earthly career fully illustrated, but groups of hymns present him as the Eternal Friend, the Good Shepherd, the Rock of Ages, the Master and the Light of the World.

Hymns of the church are here, and especially of its missionary activities, issuing in The Triumphant Kingdom. Christian optimism finds voice in these hymns.

Since patriotism is a part of religion an unusual number of national hymns is brought together here.

The tunes have been chosen with like care, that the best hymns may be matched with music of the finest quality. The first aim has been to secure singable tunes, such as congregations will delight to sing; tunes with a haunting melody, and such as fit the words. The second aim has been to have music of such excellence in harmony and construction as to be attractive to trained musicians as well as others. The old, familiar tunes are here, as well as those of the latest and best modern composers. Sixty percent of the tunes are already either old or new favorites, and it is hoped that many of the others will speedily become such. It is believed that every tune in these pages, under competent leadership, may be readily learned by any congregation.

The great Canticles which the Church has used for centuries are here set to the best music of ancient and modern composers. It is hoped that a much larger use of this form of worship-song may be made. With a little practice whole congregations can easily learn to chant under a competent director.

Grateful acknowledgment is here made to those who have kindly permitted the use of their hymns in this book; to Dr. Felix Adler, Mrs. Ella S. Armitage, Miss Katharine Lee Bates, Rev. Ferdinand Q. Blanchard, Miss Julia B. Cady, Rev. H. L. Crain, Dr. William Newton Clarke, Mr. H. E. Crocker, Bishop William C. Doane, Dr. Ozora S. Davis, Dr. Washington Gladden, Dr. Frank W. Gunsaulus, Rev. Charles Arthur Jones, Dr. William Pierson Merrill, Dr. Philip S. Moxom, Mrs. Harriet K. Munger, Dr. Frank Mason North, Dr. Edwin Pond Parker, Rev. Isaac O. Rankin, Dr. Rossiter W. Raymond, Rev. Ernest W. Shurtleff, Dr. Henry van Dyke, and Dr. James Morris Whiton for hymns of their composition.

Preface

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The book is sent forth in the hope that it will increase the faith and joy of those who use it, and that God will bless that use for the advancement of his kingdom.

CHARLES H. RICHARDS

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AIDS TO WORSHIP

THE CALL TO WORSHIP

(One or more of the following passages may be used)

Let the people praise thee, O Lord: let all the people praise thee.

O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness.

Enter into his gates with thanksgiving and into his courts with praise.

Sing unto the Lord, bless his name: show forth his salvation from day to day.

O come, let us worship and bow down, let us kneel before the Lord our Maker. For he is our God, and we are the people if his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.

I was glad when they said unto me, let us go into the house of the Lord.

Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my Strength and my Redeemer.

The Lord is in his holy temple: let all the earth keep silence before him.

Surely the Lord is in this place. This is none other but the house of God, and this is the gate of heaven.

O magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt his name together.

UNISON RECITALS

(The congregation, led by the minister, may recite in unison one of the following)

The Beatitudes

Blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn, for they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek, for they shall inherit the earth.

AIDS TO WORSHIP

Blessed are they that hunger and thirst after righteousness, for they shall be filled.
Blessed are the merciful, for they shall obtain mercy.
Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God.
Blessed are the peacemakers, for they shall be called sons of God.
Blessed are they that are persecuted for righteousness sake, for theirs is the kingdom of Heaven.

(The Commandments, shorter form)

Thou shalt have no other gods before me.
Thou shalt not make unto thee a graven image.
Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain.
Remember the sabbath day to keep it holy.
Honor thy father and thy mother.
Thou shalt not kill.
Thou shalt not commit adultery.
Thou shalt not steal.
Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.
Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house . . . nor anything that is thy neighbor's.
Remember also what our Lord Jesus Christ said: Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. This is the first and great commandment. And the second is like unto it. Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.
On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets.

The Creed

I believe in God, the Father Almighty, maker of heaven and earth.
And in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord, who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead and buried; the third day he rose from the dead; he ascended into heaven, and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.
I believe in the Holy Ghost; the holy catholic church; the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. *Amen.*

PRAYERS

An Invocation

Almighty God, unto whom all hearts are open, all desires known, and from whom no secrets are hid; cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of thy Holy Spirit: that we may perfectly love thee, and worthily magnify thy Holy Name, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name; thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. *Amen.*

A Prayer of General Confession

Almighty and most merciful Father; we have erred and strayed from thy ways like lost sheep. We have followed too much the devices and desires of our own hearts. We have offended against thy holy laws. We have left undone those things which we ought to have done, and we have done those things which we ought not to have done. But thou, O Lord, have mercy upon us. Spare thou those who are penitent, according to thy promises

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declared unto mankind in Jesus Christ our Lord. And grant, O most merciful Father, for his sake, that we may hereafter live a godly, righteous, and sober life, to the glory of thy holy name. *Amen.*

A Prayer of General Thanksgiving

Almighty God, Father of all mercies, we thine unworthy servants do give thee most humble and hearty thanks for all thy goodness, and lovingkindness to us, and to all men. We bless thee for our creation, preservation, and all the blessings of this life, but above all for thine inestimable love in the redemption of the world by our Lord Jesus Christ; for the means of grace and for the hope of glory. And, we beseech thee, give us that due sense of all thy mercies that our hearts may be unfeignedly thankful, and that we show forth thy praise, not only with our lips, but in our lives, by giving up ourselves to thy service, and by walking before thee in holiness and righteousness all our days; through Jesus Christ our Lord, to whom with thee and the Holy Ghost be all honor and glory, world without end. *Amen.*

A Prayer of St. Chrysostom

Almighty God, who hast given us grace at this time with one accord to make our common supplications unto thee, and dost promise that where two or three are gathered together in thy name, thou wilt grant their requests; fulfil now, O Lord, the desires and petitions of thy servants as may be most expedient for them, granting us in this world knowledge of thy truth, and in the world to come everlasting life. *Amen.*

An Evening Prayer

Lighten our darkness, we beseech thee, O Lord, and by thy great mercy defend us from all perils and dangers of this night; for the love of thine only Son, our Saviour, Jesus Christ.
Amen.

OFFERTORY SENTENCES

Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father who is in heaven.

He giveth to all liberally, and upbraideth not.

Ye therefore shall be perfect, as your Heavenly Father is perfect.

Remember the words of the Lord Jesus, how he said, It is more blessed to give than to receive.

Freely ye have received, freely give.

Ye know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, that though he was rich, yet for your sakes he became poor, that ye through his poverty might be rich.

Let this mind be in you which was also in Christ Jesus.

Whatsoever ye would that men should do unto you, do ye even so to them.

Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfil the law of Christ.

Honor the Lord with thy substance, and with the first fruits of all thine increase.

Every man as he purposeth in his heart, so let him give. Not grudgingly, nor of necessity: for God loveth a cheerful giver.

Whatsoever ye do, do it heartily, as unto the Lord, and not unto men.

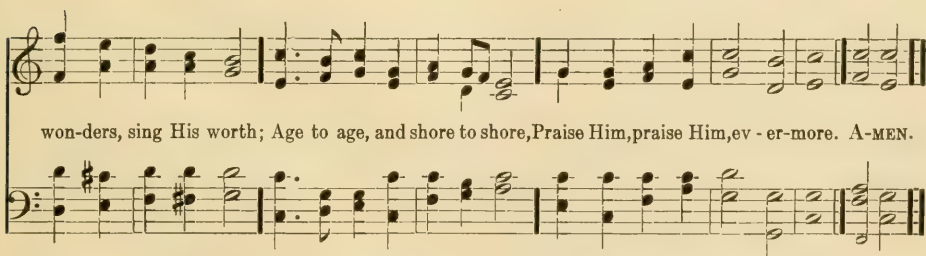
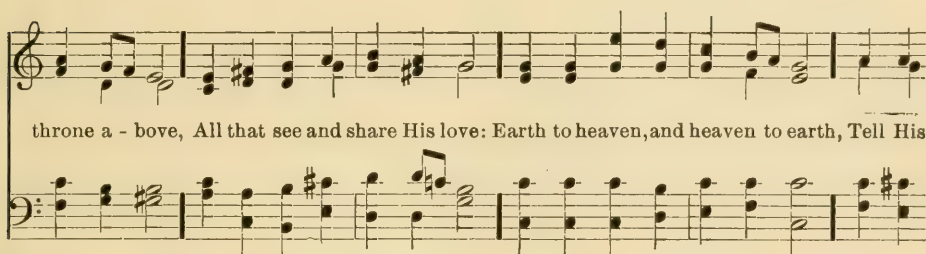
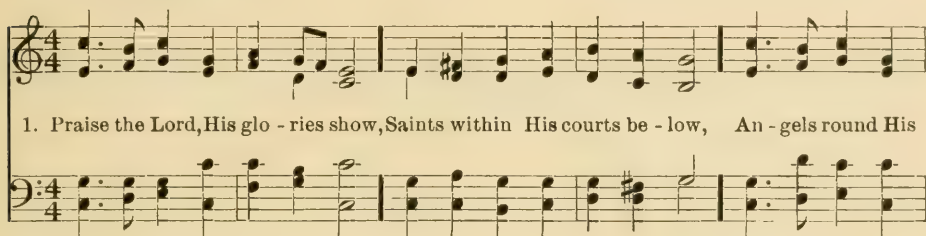
He that giveth, let him do it with liberality: he that sheweth mercy, with cheerfulness.

Songs of the Christian Life

The Call to Worship

1 THANKSGIVING 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7

WALTER B. GILBERT, 1865



2 Praise the Lord, His mercies trace ;
Praise His providence and grace,
All that He for man hath done,
All He sends us through His Son.
Strings and voices, hands and hearts,
In the concert bear your parts :
All that breathe, your Lord adore ;
Praise Him, praise Him, evermore !

3 Praise our glorious King and Lord,
Angels waiting on His word,
Saints that walk with Him in white,
Pilgrims walking in His light :
Glory to the Eternal One,
Glory to His only Son,
Glory to the Spirit be
Now, and through eternity .

Vs. 1 and 2, HENRY FRANCIS LYTE, 1834
V. 3, ALEXANDER RAMSAY THOMPSON, 1869

The Call to Worship

2

MENDELSSOHN 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7

FELIX MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLDY, 1846

1. Songs of praise the an-gels sang, Heav'n with hal-le - lu-jahs rang, When Je-ho-vah's

work be - gun, When He spake and it was done. Songs of praise a - woke the morn

When the Prince of Peace was born; Songs of praise a - rose when He Cap - tive led cap -

tiv - i - ty, Songs of praise a - rose when He Cap - tive led cap - tiv - i - ty. A - MEN.

Organ Pedal

2 Heaven and earth must pass away,—
Songs of praise shall crown that day;
God will make new heavens and
earth,—
Songs of praise shall hail their birth.
And shall man alone be dumb,
Till that glorious kingdom come?
No; the Church delights to raise
Psalms and hymns and songs of praise.

3 Saints below, with heart and voice,
Still in songs of praise rejoice;
Learning here, by faith and love,
Songs of praise to sing above.
Borne upon the latest breath,
Songs of praise shall conquer death;
Then, amidst eternal joy,
Songs of praise their powers employ.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1819

The Call to Worship

3 TICHFIELD 7,7,7,7,7,7,7

RICHARD WILLIAM BEATY, 1830

1. Let the whole Cre - a - tion cry, "Glo - ry to the Lord on high!"

Heav'n and earth, a - wake and sing, "God is good and there - fore King!"

Praise Him, all ye hosts a - bove, Ev - er bright and fair in love;

Sun and moon, up - lift your voice, Night and stars, in God re-joyce. A-MEN.

2 Chant His honor, ocean fair!
Earth, soft rushing through the air,
Sunshine, darkness, cloud and storm,
Rain and snow, His praise perform.
Let the blossoms of the earth
Join the universal mirth;
Birds, with morn and dew elate,
Sing with joy at Heaven's gate.

3 Warriors, fighting for the Lord,
Prophets, burning with His word,
Those to whom the arts belong,
Join the rushing of the song.

Kings of knowledge and of law,
To the glorious circle draw;
All who work and all who wait,
Sing, "The Lord is good and great."

4 Men and women, young and old,
Raise the anthem manifold;
And let children's happy hearts
In this worship bear their parts:
From the north to southern pole
Let the mighty chorus roll,—
"Holy, Holy, Holy One,
Glory be to God alone!"

The Call to Worship

4 FABEN 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7

JOHN H. WILLCOX, 1849

1. Praise the Lord, ye heavens, a - dore Him, Praise Him, an - gels in the height;

Sun and moon, re - joice be - fore Him, Praise Him, all ye stars of light.

Praise the Lord, for He hath spo - ken, Worlds His might - y voice o - beyed;

Laws which nev - er shall be bro - ken, For their guidance He hath made. A - MEN.

2 Praise the Lord, for He is glorious;
 Never shall His promise fail;
 God hath made His saints victorious;
 Sin and death shall not prevail.
 Praise the God of our salvation;
 Hosts on high, His power proclaim;
 Heaven and earth, and all creation,
 Laud and magnify His name.

3 Worship, honor, glory, blessing,
 Lord, we offer unto Thee,
 Young and old, Thy praise expressing,
 In glad homage bend the knee.
 All the saints in heaven adore Thee,
 We would bow before Thy throne;
 As Thine angels serve before Thee,
 So on earth Thy will be done.

Vs. 1 and 2, Foundling Chapel Collection, 1796
 V. 3, EDWARD OSLER, 1836

The Call to Worship

5 BENEDIC ANIMA MEA 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7

JOHN GOSS, 1867

1. Praise, my soul, the King of heav - en, To His feet Thy trib - ute bring ;

Ran - somed, healed, re - stored, for - giv - en, Who, like me, His praise should sing?

Praise Him! praise Him! Praise Him! praise Him! Praise the Ev - er - last - ing King. A - MEN.

2 Praise Him for His grace and favor
To our fathers in distress ;
Praise Him, still the same forever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless.
Praise Him ! praise Him !
Glorious in His faithfulness !

3 Father-like, He tends and spares us ;
Well our feeble frame He knows.
In His hands He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes.
Praise Him ! praise Him !
Widely as His mercy flows !

4 Angels, help us to adore Him,—
Ye behold Him face to face ;
Sun and moon, bow down before Him ;
Dwellers all in time and space,
Praise Him ! praise Him !
Praise with us the God of grace !

HENRY F. LYTE, 1834

The Call to Worship

6 ST. THOMAS S. M.

Arr. from GEORGE F. HANDEL

1. Come, we who love the Lord, And let our joys be known;

Join in a song of sweet ac-cord, And thus sur-round the throne. A-MEN.

2 Let those refuse to sing
Who never knew our God;
But children of the heavenly King
Should speak their joys abroad.

3 The men of grace have found
Glory begun below;
Celestial fruits on earthly ground
From faith and hope may grow.

4 The hill of Zion yields
A thousand sacred sweets
Before we reach the heavenly fields,
Or walk the golden streets.

5 Then let our songs abound
And every tear be dry; [ground
We're marching through Emmanuel's
To fairer worlds on high.

ISAAC WATTS, 1709

7 SELBORNE (Redhead 4) L. M.

Arr. by RICHARD REDHEAD, 1850

1. All peo-ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheer-ful voice;

Him serve with strength, His praise forth tell, Come ye be-fore Him and re-joice. A-MEN.

(May also be sung to OLD HUNDRETH)

2 The Lord ye know is God indeed; Without our aid He did us make; We are His folk, He doth us feed;	Praise, laud, and bless His name always, For it is seemly so to do.
And for His sheep He doth us take.	4 For why? the Lord our God is good, His mercy is for ever sure;
3 O enter then His gates with praise, Approach with joy His courts unto;	His truth at all times firmly stood, And shall from age to age endure.

The Call to Worship

8 ST. FULBERT C. M.

HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, 1852

1. Fill Thou my life, O Lord my God, In ev - 'ry part with praise,

That my whole be - ing may pro-claim Thy be - ing and Thy ways. A-MEN.

2 Not for the lip of praise alone,
Nor e'en the praising heart,
I ask, but for a life made up
Of praise in every part.

4 So shalt Thou, Lord, from me, e'en me,
Receive the glory due;
And so shall I begin on earth
The song for ever new.

3 Praise in the common things of life,
Its goings out and in;
Praise in each duty and each deed,
However small and mean.

5 So shall no part of day or night
From sacredness be free;
But all my life, in every step,
Be fellowship with Thee.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1867

9 OLD HUNDREDTH L. M.

LOUIS BOURGEOIS, in Genevan Psalter, 1551

Praise God, from whom all bless-ings flow! Praise Him, all crea-tures here be - low!

Praise Him a - bove, ye heaven-ly host! Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. A - MEN.

The Call to Worship

10

LOBE DEN HERRN 14, 14, 4, 7, 8

GERMAN, 1668

1. Praise to the Lord, the Al-might-y, the King of cre - a - tion! O my soul,

praise Him, for He is thy health and sal - va - tion! All ye who hear,

Now to His tem - ple draw near, Join - ing in glad ad - o - ra - tion! A - MEN.

2 Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so wondrously reigneth!
Shieldeth thee gently from harm, or when fainting sustaineth:

Hast thou not seen

How thy heart's wishes have been

Granted in what He ordaineth?

3 Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper thy work and defend thee!
Surely His goodness and mercy shall daily attend thee;

Ponder anew

What the Almighty can do,

If to the end He befriend thee.

4 Praise to the Lord, O let all that is in me adore Him!
All that hath life and breath, come now with praises before Him!

Let the Amen

Sound from His people again:

Gladly for aye we adore Him.

JOACHIM NEANDER, 1680. TR. CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1863

The Call to Worship

11 LYONS 10, 10, 11, 11

FRANCIS JOSEPH HAYDN, 1770

1. O wor-ship the King all - glo-rious a - bove, And grate-ful - ly sing His

The first system of musical notation is in G major (one flat) and 3/4 time. It consists of a treble and a bass staff. The treble staff begins with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The bass staff begins with a half note G2, followed by quarter notes A2, B2, and C3. The melody continues with eighth and sixteenth notes, and the accompaniment provides a steady harmonic foundation.

won - der - ful love ; Our Shield and De - fend - er, the An - cient of days,

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff features a half note D5, followed by quarter notes C5, B4, and A4. The bass staff continues with a half note D2, followed by quarter notes C2, B1, and A1. The music maintains its 3/4 time signature and G major key.

Pa - vil - lioned in splen - dor and gird - ed with praise. A - MEN.

The third system concludes the piece. The treble staff ends with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The bass staff ends with a half note G2, followed by quarter notes A2, B2, and C3. The music concludes with a final chord in G major.

2 O tell of His might, and sing of His grace,
Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space;
His chariots of wrath the deep thunderclouds form,
And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.

3 Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite ?
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light,
It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,
And sweetly distills in the dew and the rain.

4 Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail ;
Thy mercies how tender ! how firm to the end !
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend.

ROBERT GRANT, 1830

The Call to Worship

12 LAUDES DOMINI 6, 6, 6, 6, 6

JOSEPH BARNEY, 1868

(First Tune)

1. When morn - ing gilds the skies, . My heart a - wak - ing cries .

May Je - sus Christ be praised : A - like at work and prayer . .

To Je - sus I re - pair ; . May Je - sus Christ be praised. A-MEN.

2 When'er the sweet church bell
Peals over hill and dell,
May Jesus Christ be praised !
O hark to what it sings,
As joyously it rings,
May Jesus Christ be praised !

3 When sleep her balm denies,
My silent spirit sighs,
May Jesus Christ be praised !
When evil thoughts molest,
With this I shield my breast,
May Jesus Christ be praised !

4 Does sadness fill my mind ?
As solace here I find,
May Jesus Christ be praised !
Or fades my earthly bliss ?
My comfort still is this,
May Jesus Christ be praised !

5 The night becomes as day,
When from the heart we say,
May Jesus Christ be praised !
The powers of darkness fear,
When this sweet chant they hear,
May Jesus Christ be praised !

6 In heaven's eternal bliss
The loveliest strain is this,
May Jesus Christ be praised !
Let earth, and sea, and sky
From depth to height reply,
May Jesus Christ be praised !

7 Be this, while life is mine,
My canticle divine,
May Jesus Christ be praised !
Be this the eternal song
Through ages all along,
May Jesus Christ be praised !

From the German, 1823. Tr. E. CASWALL, 1854

The Call to Worship

12 INGLESIDE 6, 6, 6, 6, 6, 6

GEORGE M. GARRETT

(Second Tune)

1. When morn-ing gilds the skies, My heart a-wak-ing cries May Je - sus Christ be praised:

A-like at work and pray'r To Je-sus I re-pair ; May Je - sus Christ be praised. A-MEN.

13 BROOKFIELD L. M.

THOMAS B. SOUTHGATE, 1855

1. My God, how end - less is Thy love! Thy gifts are ev - 'ry eve - ning new,

And morn-ing mer-cies from a-bove Gent-ly dis - till like ear - ly dew. A - MEN.

2 Thou spread'st the curtain of the night,
Great Guardian of my sleeping hours!
Thy sovereign word restores the light,
And quickens all my drowsy powers.

3 I yield my powers to Thy command,
To Thee I consecrate my days;
Perpetual blessings from Thy hand
Demand perpetual songs of praise.

ISAAC WATTS, 1709

The Call to Worship

14

LUX DEI 11, 10, 11, 10

CHARLES GOUNOD

1. O wor - ship the Lord in the beau - ty of ho - li - ness! Bow down be -

fore Him, His glo - ry pro - claim; With gold of o - be - dience and in - cense of

low - li - ness, Kneel and a - dore Him, the Lord is His name. A - MEN.

Small notes for 1st and 5th verses.

- 2 Low at His feet lay thy burden of carefulness,
High on His heart He will bear it for thee;
Comfort thy sorrows, and answer thy prayerfulness,
Guiding thy steps as may best for thee be.
- 3 Fear not to enter His courts in the slenderness.
Of the poor wealth thou wouldst reckon as thine;
Truth in its beauty, and love in its tenderness,
These are the offerings to lay on His shrine.
- 4 These though we bring them in trembling and fearfulness,
He will accept for the name that is dear;
Mornings of joy give for evenings of tearfulness,
Trust for our trembling, and hope for our fear.
- 5 O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness!
Bow down before Him, His glory proclaim;
With gold of obedience, and incense of lowliness,
Kneel and adore Him, the Lord is His name.

JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1863

The Lord's Day

15 HINCHMAN 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 7

U. C. BURNAP, 1869

1. Light of light, en - light - en me! Now a - new the day is dawn - ing;

Sun of grace, the shad-ows flee, Bright-en Thou my Sab-bath morn - ing!

With Thy joy - ous sun-shine blest, Hap - py is my day of rest. A - MEN.

2 Fount of all our joy and peace,
To Thy living waters lead me;
Thou from earth my soul release,
And with grace and mercy feed me;
Bless Thy Word that it may prove
Rich in fruits that Thou dost love.

3 Kindle Thou the sacrifice
That upon my lips is lying;
Clear the shadows from mine eyes,
That, from every error flying,
No strange fire may in me glow
That Thine altar doth not know.

4 Let me with my heart to-day,
Holy, Holy, Holy, singing,
Rapt awhile from earth away,

All my soul to Thee up-springing,
Have a foretaste inly given,
How they worship Thee in heaven.

5 Rest in me and I in Thee,
Build a paradise within me;
O reveal thyself to me,
Blessed Love, who died'st to win
me:
Fed from Thine exhaustless urn,
Pure and bright my lamp shall burn.

6 Hence all care, all vanity,
For the day to God is holy:
Come, Thou glorious Majesty,
Deign to fill this temple lowly:
Nought to-day my soul shall move,
Simply resting in Thy love.

R. SCHMOLKE, 1714. Tr. by Miss C. WINKWORTH, 1858

The Lord's Day

16 ST. ANSELM 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6

JOSEPH BARNEY, 1868

1. O day of rest and glad-ness, O day of joy and light, O balm of care and
O balm . . .

sad-ness, Most beau-ti-ful, most bright, On Thee the high and low-ly, Thro' a-ges

joined in tune, Sing ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly! To the great God Tri-une. A-MEN.

2 On thee, at the creation,
The light first had its birth;
On thee for our salvation
Christ rose from depths of earth;
On thee our Lord victorious
The Spirit sent from heaven;
And thus on thee most glorious
A triple light was given.

3 To-day on weary nations
The heavenly manna falls;
To holy convocations
The silver trumpet calls,
Where Gospel-light is glowing,
With pure and radiant beams
And living water flowing
With soul-refreshing streams.

4 New graces ever gaining
From this our day of rest,
We reach the rest remaining
To spirits of the blest.
To Holy Ghost be praises,
To Father, and to Son;
The Church her voice upraises
To Thee, blest Three in One.

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1858

The Lord's Day

17

AURELIA 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6

SAMUEL SEBASTIAN WESLEY, 1868

1. The dawn of God's new Sab - bath Breaks o'er the earth a - gain,
As some sweet sum-mer morn - ing Af - ter a night of pain.
It comes as cool - ing show - ers To some ex-haust - ed land;
As shade of clus-tered palm-trees 'Mid wea - ry wastes of sand. A-MEN.

2 Lord, we would bring for offering,
Though marred with earthly soil,
A week of earnest labor,
Of steady, faithful toil;
Fair fruits of self-denial,
Of strong, deep love to Thee,
Fostered by Thine own Spirit,
In our humility.

3 And we would bring our burden
Of sinful thought and deed,
In Thy pure presence kneeling,
From bondage to be freed;
Our heart's most bitter sorrow
For all Thy work undone —
So many talents wasted!
So few bright laurels won!

4 And with that sorrow mingling,
A steadfast faith, and sure,
And love so deep and fervent,
That tries to make it pure;
In His dear presence finding
The pardon that we need,
And then the peace so lasting—
Celestial peace indeed.

5 So be it, now, forever;
O may we evermore
Upon Thy peaceful Sabbath
Thy blessed name adore;
Until in joy and gladness,
We reach that home at last,
Where life's short week of sorrow
And sin and strife is past.

ADA CAMBRIDGE CROSS, 1866

The Lord's Day

18 MOUNT ZION (Sullivan) 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7
(First Tune)

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1867

1. Safe - ly thro' an - oth - er week God has brought us on our way ;

Let us now a bless - ing seek, Wait - ing in His courts to - day :

Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest. A-MEN.

2 While we pray for pardoning grace,
Through the dear Redeemer's name,
Show thy reconciling face,
Take away our sin and shame ;
From our worldly cares set free,
May we rest this day in Thee.

3 Here we come Thy name to praise ;
May we feel Thy presence near :
May Thy glory meet our eyes,

While we in Thy house appear :
Here afford us, Lord, a taste
Of our everlasting feast.

4 May Thy gospel's joyful sound
Conquer sinners, comfort saints ;
Make the fruits of grace abound,
Bring relief for all complaints :
Thus may all our Sabbaths prove,
Till we rest in Thee above.

JOHN NEWTON, 1779

18 SABBATH 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7

LOWELL MASON, 1834

(Second Tune)

1. { Safe - ly through an - oth - er week God has brought us on our way ; } Wait - ing { Let us now a bless - ing seek, (Omit) }

The Lord's Day

In His courts to - day : Day of all the week the best, Em-blem of e - ter - nal rest.

Day of all the week the best, Em-blem of e - ter - nal rest. A - MEN.

19 DALEHURST C. M.

ARTHUR COTTMAN, 1872

1. Be - hold us, Lord, a lit - tle space, From dai - ly tasks set free,

And met with - in Thy ho - ly place To rest a - while with Thee. A - MEN.

2 Around us rolls the ceaseless tide
Of business, toil and care,
And scarcely can we turn aside
For one brief hour of prayer.

3 Yet these are not the only walls
Wherein Thou mayst be sought;
On homeliest work Thy blessing falls
In truth and patience wrought.

4 Thine is the loom, the forge, the mart,
The wealth of land and sea ;

The worlds of science and of art,
Revealed and ruled by Thee.

5 Then let us prove our heavenly birth
In all we do and know ;
And claim the kingdom of the earth
For Thee, and not Thy foe.

6 Work shall be prayer, if all be wrought
As Thou wouldst have it done ;
And prayer, by Thee inspired and
Itself with work be one. [taught

JOHN ELLERTON, 1879

The Lord's Day

20

DOMENICA S. M.

HERBERT STANLEY OAKELEY, 1874

1. This is the day of Light : Let there be light to - day ;

O Day-spring, rise up - on our night, And chase its gloom a - way. A-MEN.

2 This is the day of rest :

Our failing strength renew !
On weary brain and troubled breast
Shed Thou Thy freshening dew.

4 This is the day of prayer ;

Let earth to heaven draw near :
Lift up our hearts to seek Thee there ;
Come down to meet us here.

3 This is the day of peace ;

Thy peace our spirits fill :
Bid Thou the blast of discord cease,
The waves of strife be still.

5 This is the first of days !

Send forth Thy quickening breath,
And wake dead souls to love and praise,
O Vanquisher of death !

JOHN ELLERTON, 1867

The Lord's House

21

GREENWOOD S. M.

JOSEPH E. SWEETSER, 1849

1. Lord, in this sa - cred hour With - in Thy courts we bend, And bless Thy

love, and own Thy power, Our Fa - ther and our Friend. A - MEN.

2 But Thou art not alone

In courts by mortals trod ;
Nor only is the day Thine own
When man draws near to God.

Thy Sabbath, the stupendous march
Of grand eternity.

4 Lord ! may that holier day

Dawn on thy servants' sight ;
And purer worship may we pay
In heaven's unclouded light.

3 Thy temple is the arch

Of yon unmeasured sky ;

The Lord's House

22

MAIDSTONE 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7

WALTER B. GILBERT, 1865

1. Pleas-ant are Thy courts a - bove, In the land of light and love;

Pleas-ant are Thy courts be - low, In this land of sin and woe.

O my spir - it longs and faints For the con-verse of Thy saints,

For the bright-ness of Thy face, For Thy ful - ness, God of grace. A - MEN.

2 Happy birds that sing and fly
Round Thy altars, O Most High;
Happier souls that find a rest
In a Heavenly Father's breast:
Like the wandering dove that found
No repose on earth around,
They can to their ark repair,
And enjoy it ever there.

3 Happy souls: their praises flow
Even in this vale of woe;
Waters in the desert rise,
Manna feeds them from the skies:

On they go from strength to strength,
Till they reach Thy throne at length,
At thy feet adoring fall,
Who hast led them safe through all.

4 Lord, be mine this prize to win;
Guide me through a world of sin;
Keep me by Thy saving grace;
Give me at Thy side a place:
Sun and Shield alike Thou art,
Guide and guard my erring heart;
Grace and glory flow from Thee,—
Shower, O shower them, Lord, on me.

HENRY FRANCIS LYTE, 1834

The Lord's House

23 MOUNT ZION (Parker) C. M. D.
(First Tune)

HORATIO W. PARKER, 1886

Moderato

1. O 'twas a joy - ful sound to hear, Our tribes ex - ult - ing

say, . . "Up, Is-raell to the tem-ple haste, And keep your fes-tal

day." . . 2. At Sa-lem's courts we must ap-pear, With our as-sem-bled

powers, In strong and beauteous or-der ranged, Like her u-nit-ed towers. A-MEN.

2 O ever pray for Salem's peace;
For they shall prosperous be,
Thou holy city of our God,
Who bear true love to thee.
May peace within thy sacred walls
A constant guest be found;
With plenty and prosperity
Thy palaces be crowned.

3 For my dear brethren's sake, and friends
No less than brethren dear,
I'll pray, May peace in Salem's towers
A constant guest appear.
But most of all I'll seek thy good,
And ever wish thee well,
For Sion and the temple's sake,
Where God vouchsafes to dwell.

TATE and BRADY, 1698

The Lord's House

23 NATIVITY C. M.

HENRY LAHEE, 1858

(Second Tune)

1. O 'twas a joy - ful sound to hear Our tribes ex - ult - ing say,

"Up, Is - rael ! to the tem - ple haste, And keep your fes - tal day." A - MEN.

24 MANOAH C. M.

Arr. from F. J. HAYDN

1. O Thou who hast Thy ser - vants taught That not by words a - lone,

But by the fruits of ho - li - ness The life of God is shown; A - MEN.

2 While in Thy house of prayer we meet,
And call Thee God and Lord,
Give us a heart to follow Thee,
Obedient to Thy word.

3 When we our voices lift in praise,
Give Thou us grace to bring

An offering of unfeigned thanks,
And with the spirit sing.

4 And in the dangerous path of life
Uphold us as we go,
That with our lips and in our lives
Thy glory we may show.

HENRY ALFORD

Songs of Praise

25 ST. ATHANASIUS 7, 7, 7, 7, 7

EDWARD J. HOPKINS, 1872

1. All things praise Thee; Lord most high, Heaven and earth and sea and sky,
All were for Thy glo - ry made, That Thy glo - ry thus dis - played
Should all wor - ship bring to Thee: All things praise Thee:—Lord, may we! A-MEN.

- 2 All things praise Thee; night to night
Sings in silent hymns of light:
All things praise Thee; day to day
Chants Thy power in burning ray:
Time and space are praising Thee,
All things praise Thee:—Lord, may we!
- 3 All things praise Thee; round her zones
Earth in fragrant, brilliant tones,
Rolls a ceaseless choral strain,
Roaring wind, and deep voiced main,
Rustling leaf, and humming bee,
All things praise Thee:—Lord, may we!
- 4 All things praise Thee; high and low,
Rain and dew, and sevenhued bow,
Crimson sunset, fleecy cloud,
Rippling stream and tempest loud,
Summer, winter, all to Thee
Glory render:—Lord, may we!
- 5 All things praise Thee; gracious Lord,
Great Creator, powerful Word,
Omnipresent Spirit, now
At Thy feet we humbly bow:
Lift our hearts in praise to Thee;
All things praise Thee:—Lord, may we!

GEORGE W. CONDER, 1874

Songs of Praise

26 NICAEA 11, 12, 12, 10

JOHN B. DYKES, 1861

1. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God Al - might - y! Ear - ly in the

morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly!

Mer - ci - ful and Might - y! God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty! A - MEN.

2 Holy, Holy, Holy! All the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,
Who wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

3 Holy, Holy, Holy! Though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,
Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

4 Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy Name, in earth and sky and sea;
Holy, Holy, Holy! Merciful and Mighty!
God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity!

REGINALD HEBER, 1827

Songs of Praise

27

PASTOR BONUS S. M. D.

ALFRED J. CALDICOTT (1842-1897)

1. Sweet is the work, O Lord, Thy glo - rious acts to sing,

To praise Thy name, and hear Thy word, And grate - ful off - 'rings bring.

Sweet, at the dawn - ing light, Thy bound - less love to tell;

And when ap - proach the shades of night, Still on the theme to dwell. A - MEN.

2 Sweet, on this day of rest,
 To join in heart and voice
 With those who love and serve Thee best,
 And in Thy name rejoice.
 To songs of praise and joy
 Be every Sabbath given,
 That such may be our blest employ
 Eternally in heaven.

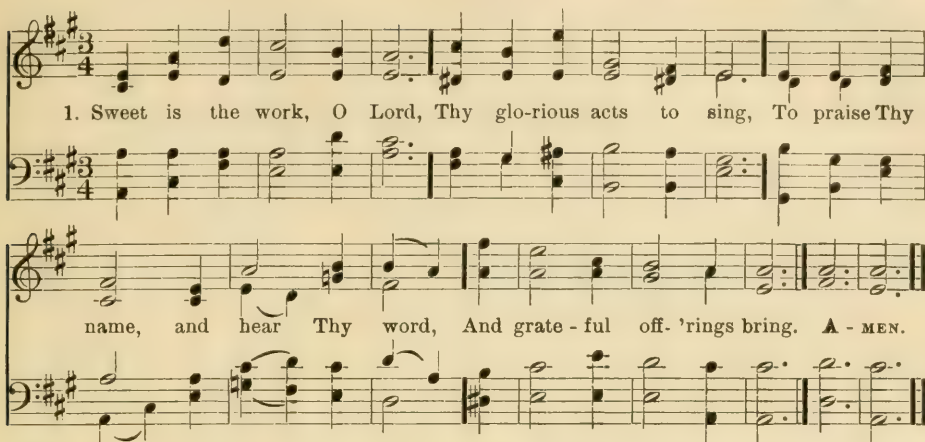
HARRIET AUBER, 1829

Songs of Praise

27

CHISELHURST S. M. (Second Tune)

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1887



1. Sweet is the work, O Lord, Thy glo-rious acts to sing, To praise Thy name, and hear Thy word, And grate-ful off- 'rings bring. A - MEN.

28

FIAT LUX 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4

JOHN B. DYKES, 1875



1. Thou, whose al - might - y word Cha - os and dark - ness heard, And took their flight; Hear us, we hum - bly pray, And where the gos - pel's day Sheds not its glo - rious ray, "Let there be light." A - MEN.

2 Thou, who didst come to bring
On Thy redeeming wing
Healing and sight,
Health to the sick in mind,
Sight to the inly blind,
O, now to all mankind
"Let there be light."

3 Spirit of truth and love,
Life-giving, holy Dove,
Speed forth Thy flight:
Move o'er the water's face,
Bearing the lamp of grace,
And in earth's darkest place
"Let there be light."

JOHN MARRIOTT, 1813

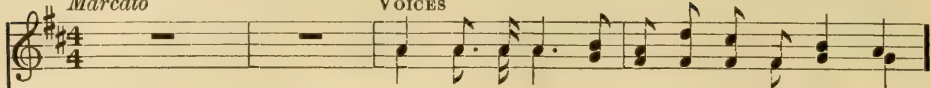
Songs of Praise

29 ANCIENT OF DAYS 11, 10, 11, 10

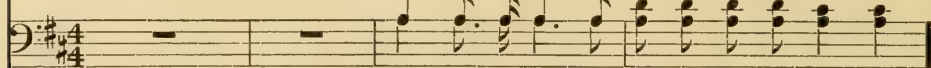
J. A. JEFFERY, 1886

Marcato

VOICES



1. An - cient of days, Who sit - test, throned in glo - ry ;

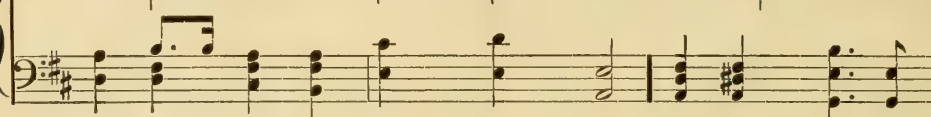


INTRODUCTION

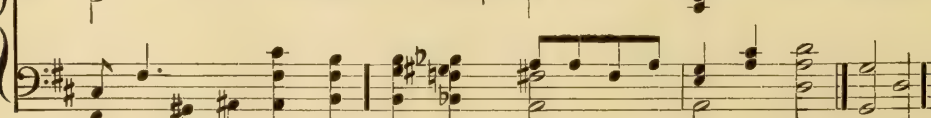
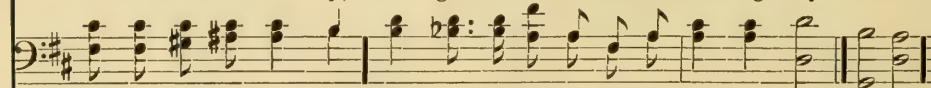
ACCOMP.



To Thee all knees are bent, all voice - es pray ; Thy love has blest the



wide world's wondrous sto - ry, With light and life since E - den's dawning day. A - MEN.



Close of Service

- 2 O Holy Father, who hast led Thy children
In all the ages, with the Fire and Cloud,
Through seas dry-shod; through weary wastes bewildering;
To Thee, in reverent love, our hearts are bowed.
- 3 O Holy Jesus, Prince of Peace and Saviour,
To Thee we owe the peace that still prevails,
Stillling the rude wills of men's wild behavior,
And calming passion's fierce and stormy gales.
- 4 O Holy Ghost, the Lord and the Life Giver,
Thine is the quickening power that gives increase:
From Thee have flowed, as from a pleasant river,
Our plenty, wealth, prosperity, and peace.
- 5 O Triune God, with heart and voice adoring,
Praise we the goodness that doth crown our days;
Pray we, that Thou wilt hear us, still imploring
Thy love and favor, kept to us always.

WILLIAM CROSWELL DOANE, 1886

30

DAY OF PRAISE S. M.

HORATIO W. PARKER, 1890

1. Our day of praise is done, . . . The eve - ning sha - dows fall, . . .

But pass not from us with the sun, True Light that light'nest all. A - MEN.

- 2 Around the throne on high,
Where night can never be,
The white-robed harpers of the sky
Bring ceaseless hymns to Thee.
- 3 Too faint our anthems here,
Too soon of praise we tire:
But O, the strains how full and clear
Of that eternal choir!
- 4 Yet, Lord, to Thy dear will,
If Thou attune the heart,
- We in Thy angels' music still
May bear our lower part.
- 5 'Tis Thine each soul to calm,
Each wayward thought reclaim,
And make our life a daily psalm
Of glory to Thy Name.
- 6 A little while, and then
Shall come the glorious end;
And songs of angels and of men
In perfect praise shall blend.

JOHN ELLERTON, 1871

Songs of Praise

31 KOENIG L. M. D.

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1872

1. Sing to the Lord a joy - ful song, Lift up your hearts, your voices raise :
To us His gra - cious gifts be - long, To Him our songs of love and praise.

REFRAIN. UNISONS

For He is Lord of heaven and earth Whom an - gels serve and saints a - dore,
The Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost, To whom be praise for ev - er - more. A - MEN.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>2 For life and love, for rest and food,
For daily help and nightly care,
Sing to the Lord ; for He is good :
And praise His name, for it is fair.
REF.</p> <p>3 For strength to those who on Him wait,
His truth to prove, His will to do,
Praise ye our God ; for He is great :
Trust in His name, for it is true.
REF.</p> <p>4 For joys untold that daily move [play,
Round those who love His sweet em-</p> | <p>Sing to our God ; for He is love :
Exalt His name, for it is joy. REF.</p> <p>5 For life below, with all its bliss, [high,
And for that life, more pure and
That inner life, which over this
Shall ever shine, and never die,
Sing to the Lord of heaven and
earth, [adore,
Whom angels serve and saints
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost ;
To whom be praise for evermore.</p> |
|--|---|

JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1861

Close of Service

32

ST. MATTHIAS 8, 8, 8, 8, 8

WILLIAM H. MONK, 1861

1. Sweet Sav-iour, bless us ere we go; Thy Word in - to our minds in - stil;

And make our luke - warm hearts to glow With low - ly love and fer - vent will;

REFRAIN

Thro' life's long day and death's dark night, O gen - tle Je - sus, be our Light. A - MEN.

- 2 The day is gone, its hours have run,
And Thou hast taken count of all,
The scanty triumphs grace hath won,
The broken vow, the frequent fall. REF.
- 3 Grant us, dear Lord, from evil ways
True absolution and release;
And bless us, more than in past days,
With purity and inward peace. REF.
- 4 For all we love, the poor, the sad,
The sinful, unto Thee we call;
O let Thy mercy make us glad;
Thou art our Saviour, and our all. REF.
- 5 Sweet Saviour, bless us; night is come;
Thro' night and darkness near us be;
Good angels watch about our home,
And we are one day nearer Thee. REF.

FREDERICK W. FABER, 1849

Close of Service

33

PAX DEI 10, 10, 10, 10

(First Tune)

JOHN B. DYKES, 1868

1. Sav - iour, a - gain to Thy dear name we raise With one ac -

cord our part - ing hymn of praise; We stand to bless Thee

ere our wor-ship cease, Then, low - ly kneel - ing, wait Thy word of peace. A - men.

- 2 Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way;
With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day;
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
That in this house have called upon Thy name.
- 3 Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the coming night,
Turn Thou for us its darkness into light;
From harm and danger keep Thy children free,
For dark and light are both alike to Thee.
- 4 Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life,
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife;
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,
Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace.

JOHN ELLERTON, 1866

33

BENEDICTION 10, 10, 10, 10

(Second Tune)

EDWARD J. HOPKINS, 1867

1. Sav - iour, a - gain to Thy dear name we raise With one ac -

Close of Service

cord our part - ing hymn of praise; We stand to bless Thee

ere our wor-ship cease, Then, low - ly kneel - ing, wait Thy word of peace. A-MEN.

34 LOVE DIVINE (Stainer) 8, 7, 8, 7

JOHN STAINER, 1889

1. May the grace of Christ, our Sav-iour, And the Father's boundless love,

With the Ho-ly Spir-it's fa-vor, Rest up - on us from a - bove. A-MEN.

2 Thus may we abide in union
 With each other, and the Lord;
 And possess, in sweet communion,
 Joys which earth cannot afford.

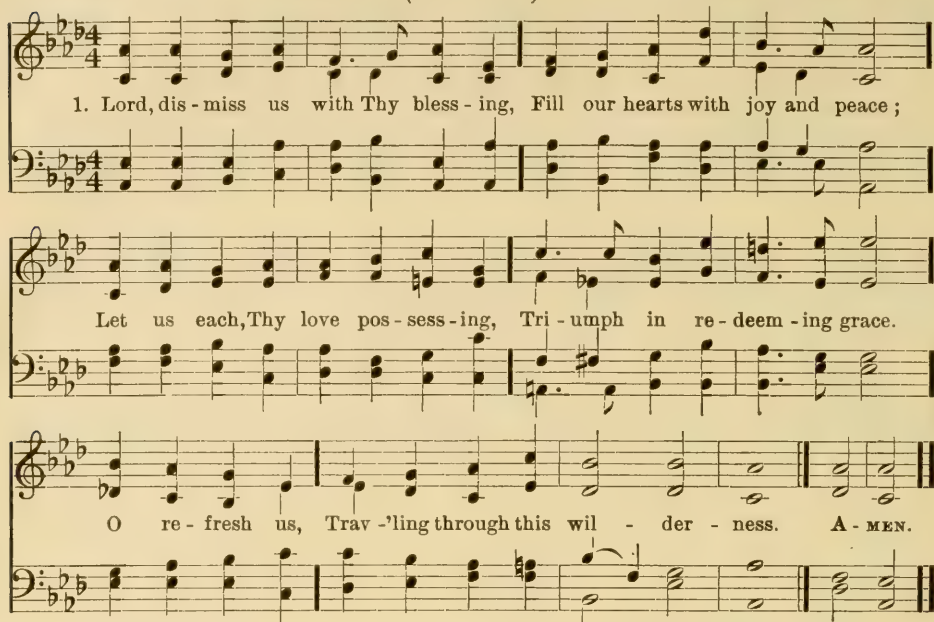
JOHN NEWTON, 1779

Close of Service

35 ST. RAPHAEL 8, 7, 8, 7, 4, 7

EDWARD J. HOPKINS, 1862

(First Tune)



1. Lord, dis-miss us with Thy bless-ing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
Let us each, Thy love pos-sess-ing, Tri-umph in re-deem-ing grace.
O re-fresh us, Trav-'ling through this wil-der-ness. A-MEN.

2 Thanks we give, and adoration,
For Thy Gospel's joyful sound;
May the fruits of Thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound!
May Thy presence
With us evermore be found!

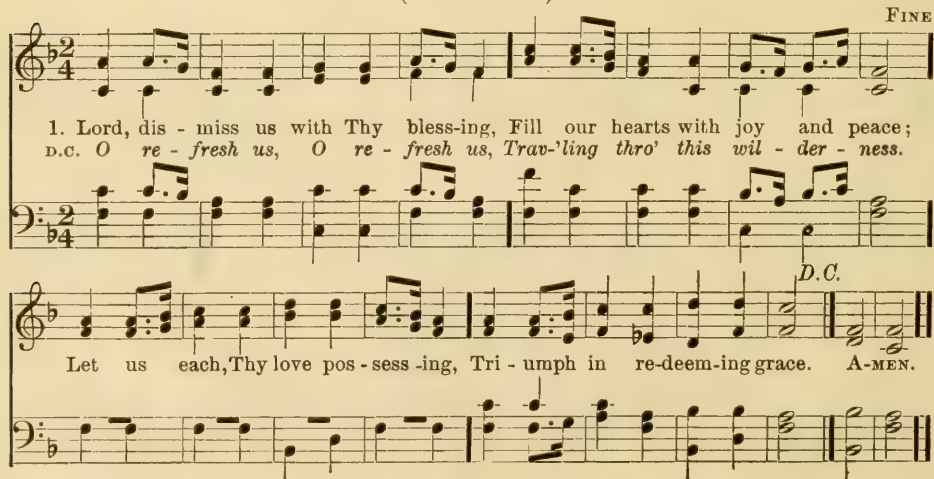
3 So, whene'er the signal's given,
Us from earth to call away,
Borne on angels' wings to heaven,
Glad the summons to obey,
May we ever
Reign with Christ in endless day.

JOHN FAWCETT, 1774

35 GREENVILLE 8, 7, 8, 7, 4, 7

J. J. ROUSSEAU (1712-1778)

(Second Tune)



1. Lord, dis-miss us with Thy bless-ing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
D.C. O re-fresh us, O re-fresh us, Trav-'ling thro' this wil-der-ness.
Let us each, Thy love pos-sess-ing, Tri-umph in re-deem-ing grace. A-MEN.

Close of Service

36 FABEN 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7

JOHN H. WILLCOX, 1849

1. Part in peace! is day be-fore us? Praise His name for life and light;

Are the shad - ows length'ning o'er us? Bless His care who guards the night.

Part in peace! with deep thanks-giv - ing; Ren-dering, as we home-ward tread,

Gra-cious ser - vice to the liv - ing, Tran-quil mem-ory to the dead. A - MEN.

2 Part in peace! such are the praises
 God, our Maker, loveth best;
 Such the worship that upraises
 Human hearts to heavenly rest.
 Part in peace! our duties call us;
 We must serve as well as praise;
 Ask not what may here befall us;
 Leave to God the coming days.

SARAH FLOWER ADAMS, 1845

God the Father

37

REGENT SQUARE 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7

HENRY SMART, 1867

1. God the Lord a King re-main-eth, Robed in His own glo-rious light;

God hath robed Him, and He reign-eth, He hath gird-ed Him with might.

Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! God is King in depth and height. A-MEN.

2 In her everlasting station

Earth is poised, to swerve no more;
Thou hast laid Thy throne's founda-
tion, [soar.

From all time where thought can
Alleluia! Alleluia!

Lord, Thou art for evermore.

4 With all tones of waters blending,

Glorious is the breaking deep;
Glorious, beauteous, without ending,
God, who reigns on Heaven's high
steep.

Alleluia! Alleluia!

Songs of ocean never sleep.

3 Lord, the water-floods have lifted,

Ocean floods have lift their roar;
Now they pause where they have
drifted,

Now they burst upon the shore.

Alleluia! Alleluia!

For the ocean's sounding store.

5 Lord, the words Thy lips are telling

Are the perfect verity;
Of Thine high eternal dwelling

Holiness shall inmate be.

Alleluia! Alleluia!

Pure is all that lives with Thee.

JOHN KEBLE, 1839

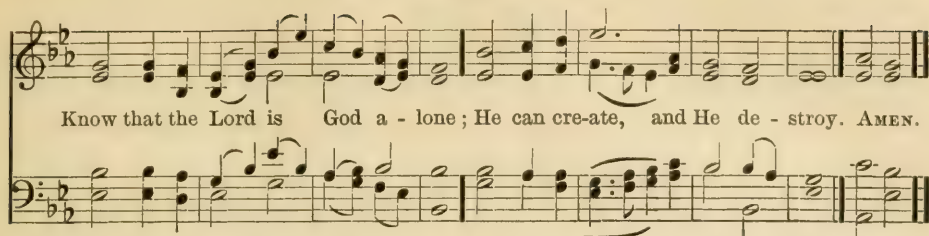
38

DUKE STREET L. M.

JOHN HATTON, 1790

1. Be-fore Je-ho-vah's aw-ful throne, Ye na-tions, bow with sa-cred joy;

The Eternal King

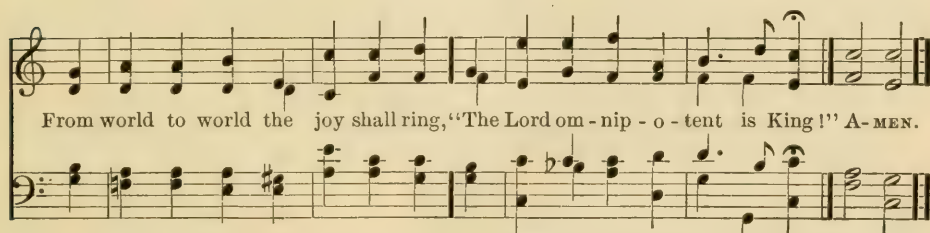
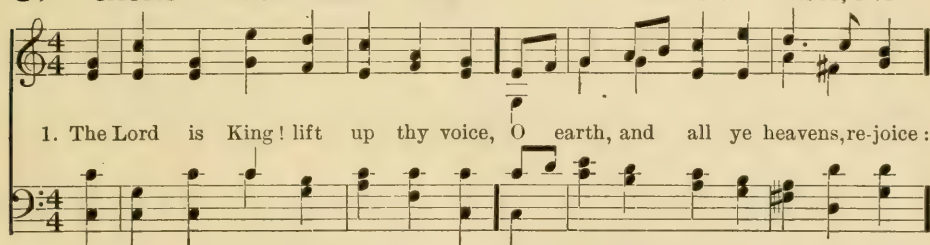


- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>2 His sovereign power, without our aid,
Made us of clay, and formed us men;
And when, like wandering sheep, we
strayed,
He brought us to His fold again.</p> | <p>4 We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful
songs,
High as the heaven our voices raise;
And earth, with her ten thousand
tongues, [praise.
Shall fill Thy courts with sounding</p> |
| <p>3 We are His people, we His care,
Our souls, and all our mortal frame:
What lasting honors shall we rear,
Almighty Maker, to Thy name?</p> | <p>5 Wide as the world is Thy command,
Vast as eternity Thy love;
Firm as a rock Thy truth shall stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move.</p> |

ISAAC WATTS, 1719

39 CHURCH TRIUMPHANT L. M.

JAMES W. ELLIOTT, 1874



- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>2 The Lord is King! who then shall dare
Resist His will, distrust His care,
Or murmur at His wise decrees,
Or doubt His royal promises?</p> | <p>4 Alike pervaded by His eye,
All parts of His dominion lie;
This world of ours, and worlds unseen,
And thin the boundary between.</p> |
| <p>3 O, when His wisdom can mistake,
His might decay, His love forsake,
Then may His children cease to sing
"The Lord Omnipotent is King!"</p> | <p>5 One Lord, one empire, all secures;
He reigns, and life and death are
yours: [ring,
Thro' earth and heaven one song shall
"The Lord Omnipotent is King!"</p> |

JOSIAH CONDER, 1824

God the Father

40

UNDIQUE GLORIA 10, 4, 6, 6, 6, 6, 10, 4

GEORGE J. ELVEY

(First Tune)

1. Let all the world in ev-'ry cor-ner sing My God and King!

The heavens are not too high, His praise may thith-er fly:

The earth is not too low, His prais-es there may grow.

Let all the world in ev-'ry cor-ner sing My God and King! A-MEN.

2 Let all the world in every corner sing
My God and King!

The church with psalms must shout;
No door can keep them out;

But above all the heart
Must bear the largest part.

Let all the world in every corner sing
My God and King!

GEORGE HERBERT, 1593-1633

40

WILTON 10, 4, 6, 6, 6, 6, 10, 4

H. ELLIOTT BUTTON

(Second Tune)

Let all the

1. Let all the world in ev-'ry cor-ner sing

Let all the

The Eternal King

The heavens are not too high,

His praise may thith-er

My God and King! The heavens . . are not too high, His praise . . may

The heavens are not too high, . . . His praise may thith-er

fly:

UNISON

thith - er fly: The earth is not too low, His prais-es there may grow. Let

fly:

Small notes for Organ

all the world in ev - 'ry cor - ner sing My God and King. A-MEN.

41 MISSIONARY CHANT L. M.

CHARLES ZEUNER, 1839

1. From all that dwell be - low the skies Let the Cre - a - tor's praise a - rise;

Let the Re-deem-er's praise be sung Thro' ev - 'ry land by ev - 'ry tongue. A-MEN.

2 Eternal are Thy mercies, Lord;
Eternal truth attends Thy word:
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

God the Father

42 CCELESTIS AULA 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7

S. B. WHITNEY

1. Round the Lord in glo - ry seat - ed Che - ru - bim and ser - a - phim

Fill'd His tem - ple, and re - peat - ed Each to each, th' al - ter - nate hymn :

UNISON

"Lord, Thy glo - ry fills the heav - en, Earth is with Thy ful - ness stored ;

Un - to Thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord." A - MEN.

2 Heaven is still with glory ringing,
Earth takes up the angels' cry,
"Holy, Holy, Holy," singing, [High."
"Lord of Hosts, the Lord most
With His seraph train before Him,
With His holy Church below,
Thus unite we to adore Him,
Bid we thus our anthem flow ;

3 "Lord, Thy glory fills the heaven,
Earth is with Thy fulness stored ;
Unto Thee be glory given,
Holy, Holy, Holy Lord."
Thus Thy glorious Name confessing,
With Thine angel hosts we cry
"Holy, Holy, Holy," blessing
Thee, the Lord of hosts most high.

RICHARD MANT, 1837

The Eternal King

43 COVENANT 6, 6, 8, 4, 6, 6, 8, 4

JOHN STAINER, 1889

1. The God of A-braham praise, . . Who reigns en-thron'd a - bove; . .

An - cient of ev - er - last - ing days, And God of love:

Je - ho - vah, great I AM, By earth and heav'n con - fest;

I bow and bless the sa - cred Name, For - ev - er blest. A - MEN.

2 He by Himself hath sworn,
I on His oath depend,
I shall, on angel-wings upborne,
To heaven ascend:
I shall behold His face,
I shall His power adore,
And sing the wonders of His grace
For evermore.

3 There dwells the Lord, our King,
The Lord, our Righteousness,
Triumphant o'er the world and sin,
The Prince of Peace;

On Sion's sacred height
His kingdom He maintains,
And glorious with His saints in light,
For ever reigns.

4 The whole triumphant host
Give thanks to God on high;
Hail, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost '
They ever cry:
Hail, Abraham's God and mine!
I join the heavenly lays;
All might and majesty are Thine,
And endless praise.

THOMAS OLIVERS, c. 1770

God the Father

44 ITALIAN HYMN 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4

FELICE GIARDINI, 1769

(First Tune)

1. Come, Thou Al - might - y King, Help us Thy name to sing,
Help us to praise: Fa - ther all glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic - to - ri - ous,
Come, and reign o - ver us, An - cient of days. A - MEN.

2 Come, Thou Incarnate Word,
Gird on Thy mighty sword;
Our prayer attend;
Come, and Thy people bless,
And give Thy word success:
Spirit of holiness,
On us descend.

3 Come, holy Comforter,
Thy sacred witness bear,
In this glad hour;
Thou, who almighty art,

Now rule in every heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of power.

4 To the great One in Three,
The highest praises be,
Hence evermore!
His sovereign majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
Love and adore.

Anon.

44 LAUS DEO 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4 (Second Tune)

E. H. THORNE

1. Come, Thou Al - might - y King, Help us Thy name to sing,

His Glory and Majesty

Help us to praise Fa - ther all glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic - to - ri - ous,

An - cient of days.
Come and reign o - ver us, An - - - cient of days. A - MEN.

45 FERNSHAW C. M.

JOSIAH BOOTH, 1887

1. My God, how won - der - ful Thou art! Thy Ma - jes - ty how bright!

How beau - ti - ful Thy mer - cy - seat, In depths of burn - ing light! A - MEN.

2 How dread are Thine eternal years,
O everlasting Lord,
By prostrate spirits day and night
Incessantly adored!

4 Yet I may love Thee too, O Lord,
Almighty as Thou art,
For Thou hast stooped to ask of me
The love of my poor heart.

3 How wonderful, how beautiful,
The sight of Thee must be,
Thine endless wisdom, boundless power,
And awful purity!

5 No earthly father loves like Thee,
No mother, e'er so mild,
Bears and forbears as Thou hast done
With me Thy sinful child.

FREDERICK W. FABER, 1848

God the Father

46 KNIGHTSBRIDGE 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7

J. B. POWELL, 1884

1. God, my King, Thy might con-fess - ing, Ev - er will I bless Thy name;

Day by day Thy throne ad-dress - ing, Still will I Thy praise pro-claim.

Hon - or great our God be - fit - teth; Who His maj - es - ty can reach?

Age to age His works trans-mit - teth, Age to age His power shall teach. A-MEN.

2 They shall talk of all Thy glory,
On Thy might and greatness dwell,
Speak of Thy dread acts the story,
And Thy deeds of wonder tell.
Nor shall fail from memory's treas-
ure,
Works by love and mercy
wrought—
Works of love surpassing measure,
Works of mercy passing thought.

3 Full of kindness and compassion,
Slow to anger, vast in love,
God is good to all creation;
All His works His goodness prove.
All Thy works, O Lord, shall bless
Thee,
Thee shall all Thy saints adore;
King supreme shall they confess
Thee,
And proclaim Thy sovereign power.

RICHARD MANT, 1824

His Work in Creation

47 CREATION L. M. D.

FRANCIS JOSEPH HAYDN, 1798

1. The spa-cious fir - ma - ment on high, With all the blue e - the - real sky,

And spangled heavens, a shin - ing frame, Their great O - rig - i - nal pro - claim :

Th' un - wearied sun, from day to day, Does his Cre - a - tor's power dis - play ;

And pub - lish - es to ev - 'ry land The work of an al - might - y hand. A - MEN.

2 Soon as the evening shades prevail,
The moon takes up the wondrous tale,
And nightly, to the listening earth,
Repeats the story of her birth ;
While all the stars that round her burn,
And all the planets in their turn,
Confirm the tidings as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

3 What though in solemn silence, all
Move round the dark terrestrial ball ;
What though no real voice nor sound
Amid their radiant orbs be found ;
In reason's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice,
For ever singing as they shine,
" The hand that made us is divine."

JOSEPH ADDISON, 1712

God the Father

48 GERMANY L. M.

Arr. fr. BEETHOVEN, 1815

1. Lord of all be - ing ; throned a - far, Thy glo - ry flames from sun and star ;

Cent - re and soul of ev - 'ry sphere, Yet to each lov - ing heart how near ! A - MEN.

2 Sun of our life, Thy quickening ray
Sheds on our path the glow of day ;
Star of our hope, Thy softened light
Cheers the long watches of the night.

4 Lord of all life, below, above, [is love,
Whose light is truth, whose warmth
Before Thy ever-blazing throne
We ask no lustre of our own.

3 Our midnight is Thy smile withdrawn ;
Our noontide is Thy gracious dawn ;
Our rainbow arch Thy mercy's sign ;
All, save the clouds of sin, are Thine !

5 Grant us Thy truth to make us free,
And kindling hearts that burn for
Thee,
Till all Thy living altars claim
One holy light, one heavenly flame !

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES, 1848

49 MT. CALVARY C. M.

ROBERT P. STEWART

1. There is a book who runs may read, Which heaven - ly truth im - parts ;

And all the love its schol - ars need, Pure eyes and Chris - tian hearts. A - MEN.

His Work in Creation

2 The works of God above, below,
Within us and around,
Are pages in that book, to show
How God Himself is found.

3 The glorious sky, embracing all,
Is like the Maker's love, [small
Wherewith encompassed, great and
In peace and order move.

4 One name, above all glorious names,
With its ten thousand tongues
The everlasting sea proclaims,
Echoing angelic songs.

5 The raging fire, the roaring wind,
Thy boundless power display;
But in the gentler breeze we find
Thy Spirit's viewless way.

6 Thou who hast given me eyes to see
And love this sight so fair,
Give me a heart to find out Thee,
And read Thee everywhere.

JOHN KEBLE, 1819

50 PAGE L. M.

ARTHUR PAGE

1. God of the earth, the sky, the sea! Ma - ker of all a - bove, be - low!

Cre - a - tion lives and moves in Thee, Thy pres - ent life thro' all doth flow. A - MEN.

2 Thy love is in the sunshine's glow,
Thy life is in the quickening air;
When lightnings flash and storm-
winds blow,
There is Thy power; Thy law is
there.

3 We feel Thy calm at evening's hour,
Thy grandeur in the march of
night;

And when the morning breaks in
power,
We hear Thy word, "Let there be
light!"

4 But higher far, and far more clear,
Thee in man's spirit we behold;
Thine image and Thyself art there,
The indwelling God, proclaimed of
old.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1864

God the Father

51

WINDERMERE 4, 4, 7, 8, 8, 7

FREDERICK C. MAKER

(First Tune)

1. An - gels ho - ly, High and low - ly, Sing the prais-es of the Lord !

Earth and sky, all liv - ing na - ture, Man, the stamp of

thy Cre - a - tor, Praise ye, praise ye God the Lord. A - MEN.

2 Ocean hoary,
Tell His glory;
Cliffs, where tumbling seas have
roared,
Pulse of waters, blithely beating,
Wave advancing, wave retreating,
Praise ye, praise ye God the Lord !

3 Rock and highland,
Wood and island,
Crag where eagle's pride hath soared,
Mighty mountains purple-breasted,
Peaks cloud-cleaving, snowy-crested,
Praise ye, praise ye God the Lord !

4 Rolling river,
Praise Him ever,
From the mountains' deep vein poured;
Silver fountain, clearly gushing,
Troubled torrent, wildly rushing,
Praise ye, praise ye God the Lord !

5 Bond and freeman,
Land and seaman,
Earth with peoples wisely stored,
Wanderer lone o'er prairies ample,
Full-voiced choir in costly temple,
Praise ye, praise ye God the Lord !

6 Praise Him ever,
Bounteous Giver;
Praise Him, Father, Friend, and Lord !
Each glad soul its free course winging,
Each glad voice its free song singing,
Praise the great and mighty Lord !

JOHN STUART BLACKIE, 1840

His Work in Creation

51 ANGELS HOLY 4, 4, 7, 8, 8, 7

FREDERICK A. GORE OUSELEY

(Second Tune)

1. An - gels ho - ly, High and low - ly, Sing the prais-es of the Lord! Earth and sky, all
liv - ing na - ture, Man, the stamp of thy Cre - a - tor, Praise ye, praise ye God the Lord! A - MEN.

52 WELTON L. M.

CÆSAR H. A. MALAN, 1830

1. O Source di - vine, and Life of all, The Fount of be - ing's won - drous sea,
Thy depth would ev - 'ry heart ap - pall, That saw not Love su - preme in Thee. A - MEN.

- | | |
|--|---|
| 2 We shrink before Thy vast abyss,
Where worlds on worlds eternal
brood;
We know Thee truly but in this,
That Thou bestowest all our good. | 4 Nor let Thou life's delightful play
Thy truth's transcendent vision
hide;
Nor strength and gladness lead astray
From Thee, our nature's only guide. |
| 3 And so, 'mid boundless time and space, 5
O grant us still in Thee to dwell,
And through the ceaseless web to trace
Thy presence working all things
well. | Bestow on every joyous thrill
Thy deeper tone of reverent awe;
Make pure Thy children's erring will,
And teach their hearts to love Thy
law. |

JOHN STERLING, 1839

God the Father

53 CANONBURY L. M.

Ad. fr. R. SCHUMANN, 1839

1. O God, in whom we live and move, Thy love is law, Thy law is love ;

Thy pres-ent Spir - it waits to fill The soul that comes to do Thy will. A-MEN.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>2 Unto Thy children's spirits teach
Thy love, beyond the powers of speech ;
And make them know, with joyful awe,
The encircling presence of Thy law.</p> | <p>4 Its patient working doth fulfil
Man's hope, and God's all-perfect will,
Nor suffers one true word or thought,
Or deed of love, to come to nought.</p> |
| <p>3 That law doth give to truth and right,
Howe'er despised, a conquering might,
And makes each fondly worshipped lie
And boasting wrong to cower and die.</p> | <p>5 Such faith, O God ! our spirits fill,
That we may work in patience still :
Who works for justice, works for Thee ;
Who works in love, Thy child shall be.</p> |

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1864

54 MARYTON L. M.

H. PERCY SMITH, 1874

1. One Lord there is, all lords a - bove : His name is Truth, His name is Love,

His name is Beau-ty, it is Light, His will is ev - er - last - ing Right. A - MEN.

His Living Presence

- 2 But ah! to wrong what is His name? 4 If I be ruled in other wise,
 This Lord is a consuming flame My lot is cast with all that dies;
 To every wrong beneath the sun: With things that harm, and things
 He is one Lord, the Holy One. that hate,
 And roam by night, and miss the gate:
- 3 Lord of the Everlasting Name,
 Truth, Beauty, Light, Consuming 5 That happy gate, which leads to where
 Flame! Love is like sunshine in the air,
 Shall I not lift my heart to Thee, And Love and Law are both the same,
 And ask Thee, Lord, to rule in me? Named with an Everlasting Name.

W. B. RANDS, 1872

55 SONG OF FAITH 8, 8, 6, 8, 8, 6

GEORGE M. GARRETT

1. Not, Lord, Thine an-cient works a-lone, Thy won-ders to past a-ges shown,
 Make our glad spir-its glow! Our eyes be-hold Thy works of might;
 On us full beam Thy won-ders bright; The Liv-ing God we know. A-MEN.

- 2 We joy, not only to be told
 How with Thy saints and seers of
 old
 Thou madest sweet abode:
 We of Thy presence bright can tell;
 Thou in Thy living saints dost dwell; 4 O more than satisfy our need!
 We feel the Living God. Our most divine desires exceed,
 Our daily Quickener be!
- 3 Thou settest us each task divine;
 We bless that helping hand of Thine,
 This strength by Thee bestowed: Thou Living God possess us still;
 Thy wondrous Life in us fulfil,
 Our blessed life in Thee!

THOMAS H. GILL

God the Father

56 DUNDEE C. M.

SCOTCH PSALTER, 1615

1. God moves in a mys - te - rious way, His won - ders to per - form;

He plants His foot - steps in the sea, And rides up - on the storm. A - MEN.

- 2 Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never-failing skill,
He treasures up His bright designs,
And works His sovereign will.
- 3 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take;
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head.
- 4 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust Him for His grace;

- Behind a frowning providence,
He hides a smiling face.
- 5 His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour;
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.
- 6 Blind unbelief is sure to err
And scan His work in vain;
God is His own interpreter,
And He will make it plain.

WILLIAM COWPER, 1774

57 ST. AMBROSE 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4

WILLIAM H. MONK

1. Fa - ther, to Thee we bow; Fa - ther of Christ art Thou,

Fa - ther of all. In Thee we live and move: Thy fam - i - ly of love

His Light and Truth

Is one—be—low, a—bove; Thou, All—in—all. A—MEN.

2 Thy rich and glorious grace
Gird all our struggling days
With holy power;
That so Thy Spirit's might,
Filling our souls with light,
May lift to cloudless height
Each o'ercast hour.

3 In us may faith enshrine
Thy Christ—His cross our sign,
His love our root;
That power to apprehend
The love which knows no end
From strength to strength may tend
With holy fruit.

4 We with all saints would know
The utmost Thou wouldst show
In Christ our Lord:
All lower longings stilled,
From Him would we be filled
Full as Thy grace hath willed,
Fullness of God.

5 To Thee, who more canst bless
Than prayers or thoughts express
With powers divine,
Thy Church in Christ doth raise
Her filial hymn of praise:
Through everlasting days
All glory Thine.

JAMES MORRIS WHITON, 1907

58 BURNET 7,7,7,7

ARTHUR COTTMAN

1. Life of a—ges rich—ly poured, Love of God un—spent and free,
Flow—ing in the pro—phet's word, And the peo—ple's lib—er—ty! A—MEN.

2 Never was to chosen race
That unstinted tide confined;
Thine is every time and place,
Fountain sweet of heart and mind.

3 Breathing in the thinker's creed,
Pulsing in the hero's blood,
Shaping noblest thought and deed,
Still inspiring truth and good.

4 Consecrating art and song,
Holy book and pilgrim way,
Quelling strife and tyrant wrong,
Widening freedom's sacred way.

5 Life of ages richly poured,
Love of God unspent and free,
Flow still in the prophet's word,
And the peoples' liberty!

SAMUEL JOHNSON, 1864

God the Father

59 ST. HUGH C. M.

EDWARD J. HOPKINS, 1862

1. The mer - cies of my God and King My tongue shall still pur - sue:

O hap - py they who, while they sing Those mer - cies, share them too! A-MEN.

2 As bright and lasting as the sun,
As lofty as the sky,
From age to age Thy word shall run,
And chance and change defy.

4 Thine is the earth, and Thine the skies,
Created at Thy will:
The waves at Thy command arise,
At Thy command are still.

3 The covenant of the King of kings
Shall stand forever sure;
Beneath the shadow of Thy wings
Thy saints repose secure.

5 In earth below, in heaven above,
Who, who is Lord like Thee?
O spread the gospel of Thy love,
Till all Thy glories see.

HENRY FRANCIS LYTE

60 ST. PETER C. M.

A. R. REINAGLE, 1826

1. While Thee I seek, pro - tect - ing Power, Be my vain wish - es stilled,

And may this con - se - crat - ed hour With bet - ter hopes be filled. A-MEN.

His Gracious Providence

2 Thy love the powers of thought bestowed ;

To Thee my thoughts would soar ;
Thy mercy o'er my life has flowed ;
That mercy I adore.

3 In each event of life, how clear,
Thy ruling hand I see.

Each blessing to my soul more dear
Because conferred by Thee.

4 In every joy that crowns my days,
In every pain I bear,

My heart shall find delight in praise,
Or seek relief in prayer.

5 When gladness wings my favored hour,
Thy love my thoughts shall fill ;
Resigned, when storms of sorrow lower,
My soul shall meet Thy will.

6 My lifted eye, without a tear,
The lowering storm shall see ;
My steadfast heart shall know no fear ;
That heart will rest on Thee.

HELEN MARIA WILLIAMS, 1786

61 DALEHURST C. M.

ARTHUR COTTMAN, 1872

1. When all Thy mer - cies, O my God My ris - ing soul sur - veys,

Trans - port - ed with the view, I'm lost In won - der, love, and praise. A-MEN.

2 Unnumbered comforts on my soul
Thy tender care bestowed,
Before my infant heart conceived
From whom those comforts flowed.

3 When in the slippery paths of youth
With heedless steps I ran,
Thine arm, unseen, conveyed me safe,
And led me up to man.

4 Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
My daily thanks employ ;

Nor is the least a cheerful heart,
That tastes those gifts with joy.

5 Through every period of my life
Thy goodness I'll pursue ;
And after death, in distant worlds,
The glorious theme renew.

6 Through all eternity, to Thee
A joyful song I'll raise ;
But O, eternity's too short
To utter all Thy praise !

JOSEPH ADDISON, 1712

God the Father

62 KENSINGTON, NEW 8, 7, 8, 7, 4, 7

J. TILLEARD (1827-1876)

1. God is love; that an - them old - en Sing the glo - rious orbs of light,
In their lan - guage glad and gold - en Tell - ing to us day and night
Their great sto - ry, Their great sto - ry, God is Love, and God is Might! A-MEN.

2 And the teeming earth rejoices
In that message from above,
With ten thousand thousand voices,
Telling back from hill and grove
Her glad story.
God is Might, and God is Love!

4 Through that precious love He sought
us
Wandering from His holy ways;
With that precious life He bought us:
Then let all our future days
Tell this story,
Love is Life;—our lives be praise.

3 With these anthems of creation,
Mingling in harmonious strife,
Christian songs of Christ's salvation,
To the world with blessings rife,
Tell their story,
God is Love, and God is Life!

5 Up to Him let each affection
Daily rise, and round Him move;
Our whole lives one resurrection
To the life of life above;
Our glad story
God is Life, and God is Love!

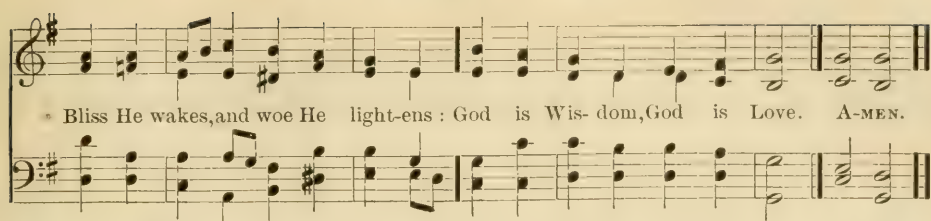
JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1862

63 LOVE DIVINE (Stainer) 8, 7, 8, 7

JOHN STAINER, 1889

1. God is Love; His mer - cy bright - ens All the path in which we rove;

His Mercy and Love

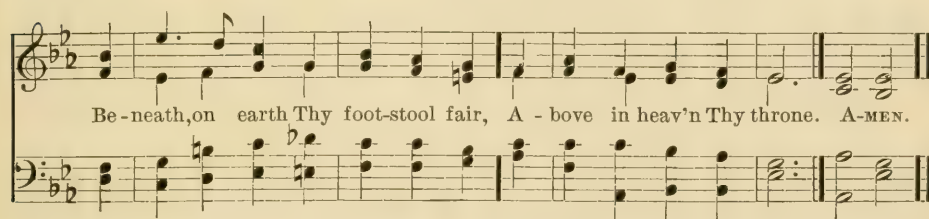
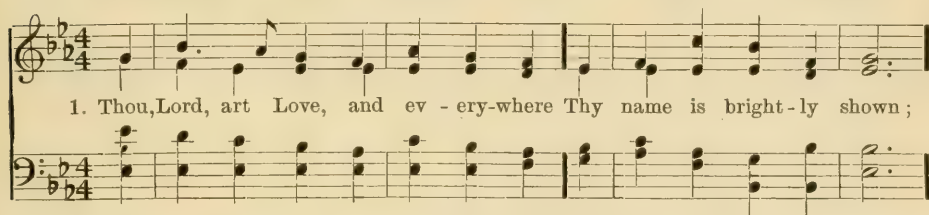


- 2 Chance and change are busy ever ;
 Man decays, and ages move ;
 But His mercy waneth never :
 God is Wisdom, God is Love.
- 4 He with earthly cares entwineth
 Hope and comfort from above ;
 Everywhere His glory shineth :
 God is Wisdom, God is Love.

JOHN BOWRING, 1825

64 ST. LEONARD (Jackson) C. M.

ROBERT JACKSON, 1887



- 2 Thy word is love ; in lines of gold
 There mercy prints its trace ;
 In nature we Thy steps behold,
 The gospel shows Thy face.
- 4 Thy thoughts are love ; and Jesus is
 The living voice they find :
 His love lights up the vast abyss
 Of the eternal Mind.
- 3 Thy ways are love ; though they tran-
 scend
 Our feeble range of sight, [end
 They wind, through darkness, to their
 In everlasting light.
- 5 Thy chastisements are love ; more
 deep
 They stamp the seal Divine,
 And by a sweet compulsion keep
 Our spirits nearer Thine.
- 6 Thy heaven is the abode of Love ;
 O blessed Lord, that we
 May there, when time's deep shades remove,
 Be gathered home to Thee !

JAMES D. BURNS, 1858

God the Father

65 NEWCASTLE 3, 6, 8, 8, 6

H. L. MORLEY, 1877

1. E - ter - nal Light! e - ter - nal Light! How pure the soul must be,

When, placed with - in Thy search - ing sight, It shrinks not, but, with

calm de - light, Can live, and look on Thee! A - MEN.

2 The spirits that surround Thy throne
May bear the burning bliss;
But that is surely theirs alone,
Since they have never, never known
A fallen world like this.

4 There is a way for man to rise
To that sublime abode,—
An offering and a sacrifice,
A Holy Spirit's energies,
An advocate with God.

3 O! how shall I, whose native sphere
Is dark, whose mind is dim,
Before the Ineffable appear,
And on my naked spirit bear
The uncreated beam?

5 These, these prepare us for the sight
Of holiness above:
The sons of ignorance and night
May dwell in the eternal Light,
Through the eternal Love.

THOMAS BINNEY

His Mercy and Love

66 ST. ISHMAEL S. M. D.

CHARLES VINCENT

VOICES IN UNISON

1. O bless the Lord, my soul, His grace to thee pro-claim,

ORGAN

Small notes for Organ

HARMONY

And all that is with - in me join To bless His ho - ly name.

O bless the Lord, my soul, His mer - - cies bear in mind,

For - get not all His ben - e - fits: The Lord to thee is kind. A-MEN.

2 He will not always chide;
He will with patience wait;
His wrath is ever slow to rise,
And ready to abate.
He pardons all thy sins,
Prolongs thy feeble breath,
He healeth thine infirmities,
And ransoms thee from death.

3 He clothes thee with His love,
Upholds thee with His truth,
And like the eagle He renews
The vigor of thy youth.
Then bless His holy name,
Whose grace hath made thee whole,
Whose loving-kindness crowns thy days!
O bless the Lord, my soul.

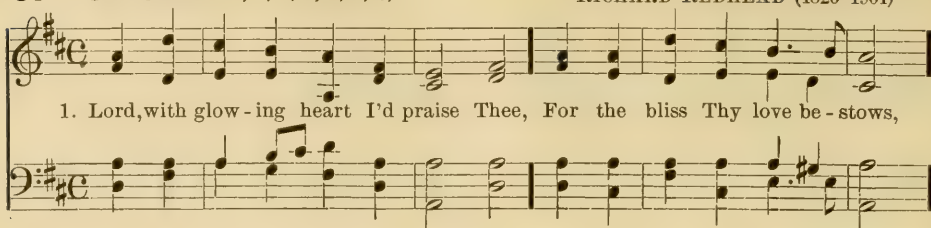
JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1819

God the Father

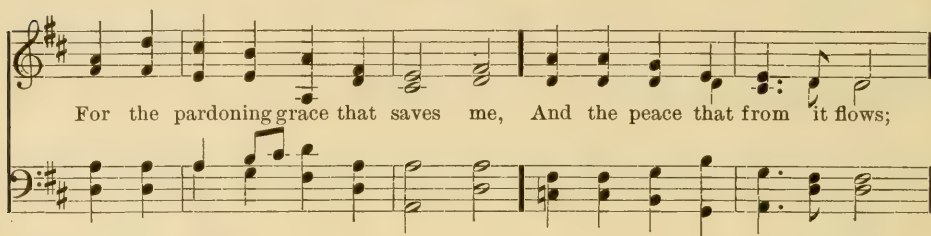
67

ST. CHAD 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7

RICHARD REDHEAD (1820-1901)

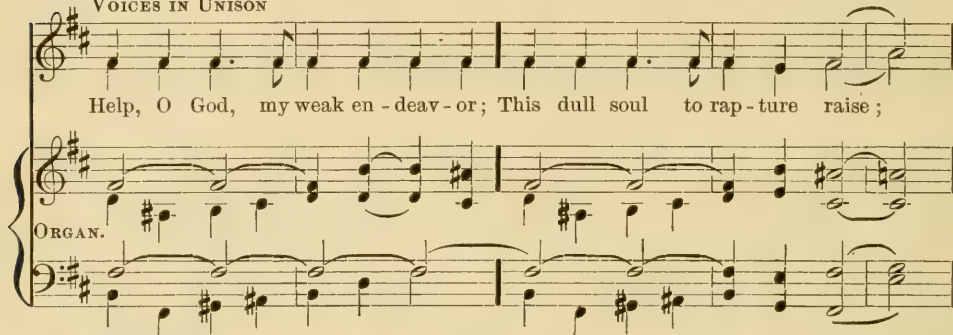


1. Lord, with glow - ing heart I'd praise Thee, For the bliss Thy love be - stows,



For the pardoning grace that saves me, And the peace that from it flows;

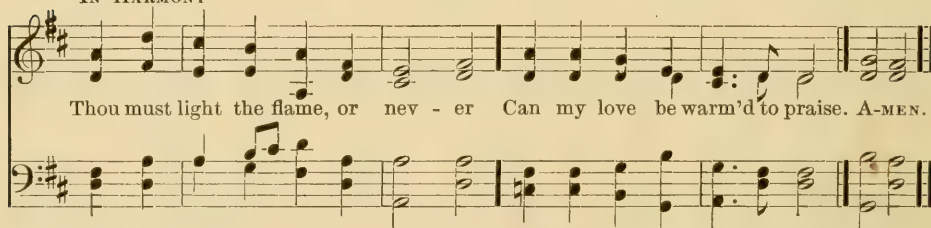
VOICES IN UNISON



Help, O God, my weak en - deav - or; This dull soul to rap - ture raise;

ORGAN.

IN HARMONY



Thou must light the flame, or nev - er Can my love be warm'd to praise. A-MEN.

- 2 Praise, my soul, the God that sought thee,
Wretched wanderer, far astray;
Found thee lost, and kindly brought thee
From the paths of death away;
Praise, with love's devoutest feeling,
Him, who saw thy guilt-born fear,
And, the light of hope revealing,
Bade the blood-stained Cross appear.
- 3 Lord, this bosom's ardent feeling
Vainly would my lips express:
Low before Thy footstool kneeling,
Deign Thy suppliant's prayer to bless;
Let Thy grace, my soul's chief treasure,
Love's pure flame within me raise;
And, since words can never measure,
Let my life show forth Thy praise.

FRANCIS SCOTT KEY, 1826

His Mercy and Love

68 EXETER 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6

WILLIAM PIERSON MERRILL, 1911

1. O God, the Rock of Ages, Who ever - more hast been,

What time the tem - pest ra - ges, Our dwell - ing - place se - rene:

Be - fore Thy first cre - a - tions, O Lord, the same as now, . . .

To end - less gen - er - a - tions The ev - er - last - ing Thou! A - MEN.

2 Our years are like the shadows
On sunny hills that lie,
Or grasses in the meadows
That blossom but to die:

A sleep, a dream, a story
By strangers quickly told,
An unremaining glory
Of things that soon are old.

3 O Thou, who canst not slumber,
Whose light grows never pale,
Teach us aright to number
Our years before they fail.

On us Thy mercy lighten,
On us Thy goodness rest,
And let Thy Spirit brighten
The hearts Thyself hast blessed.

4 Lord, crown our faith's endeavor
With beauty and with grace,
Till, clothed in light for ever,
We see Thee face to face:
A joy no language measures;
A fountain brimming o'er;
An endless flow of pleasures;
An ocean without shore.

EDWARD H. BICKERSTETH, 1860

God the Father

69 SWEDEN L. M.

HENRY HILES, 1868

1. O Love of God ! how strong and true, E - ter - nal and yet ev - er new :

Un - com - pre - hend - ed and un - bought, Be - yond all knowl - edge and all thought. A - MEN.

2 O Love of God ! how deep and great,
Far deeper than man's deepest hate ;
Self-fed, self-kindled, like the light ;
Changeless, eternal, infinite.

4 We read thee best in Him who came
To bear for us the Cross of shame ;
Sent by the Father from on high,
Our life to live, our death to die.

3 O wide-embracing, wondrous Love !
We read thee in the sky above ;
We read thee in the earth below, [flow.
In seas that swell and streams that

5 O Love of God ! our shield and stay
Through all the perils of our way ;
Eternal love, in thee we rest,
Forever safe, forever blest !

HORATIUS BONAR, 1864

70 CHRIST CHURCH 6, 6, 6, 6, 8, 8

CHARLES STEGGALL, 1865

1. Whom should we love like Thee, Our God, our Guide, our King,

The tower to which we flee, The rock to which we cling? O for a thou-sand

His Mercy and Love

tongues to show The mer - cies which to Thee we owe. A-MEN.

2 The storms upon us fell,
The floods around us rose;
The depths of sin and hell
Seemed on our souls to close.

To God we cried in strong despair,
He heard, and came to help our prayer.

3 Above the storm He stood,
And awed it to repose;
He drew us from the flood,

And scattered all our foes.
He set us in a spacious place,
And there upholds us by His grace.

4 Whom should we love like Thee,
Our God, our Guide, our King,
The tower to which we flee,
The rock to which we cling?
O for a thousand tongues to show
The mercies which to Thee we owe.

HENRY FRANCIS LYTE

71 HOWARD L. M.

FRANZ SCHUBERT

1. God's boundless love and arch-ing sky A-bove us when we wake or sleep,

A-bove us when we smile or weep, A-bove us when we live or die. A-MEN.

2 God's patient love! Misunderstood
By hearts that suffer in the night,
Doubted—yet waiting till heaven's
light
Shall show how all things work for
good.

4 God's changeless love! The wander-
ing one
Forsakes, forgets, dishonors; yet
Repenting, going home is met
With no reproach—"Welcome, my
son!"

3 God's mighty love! On Calvary's
height,
Suffering to save us from our sin,
To bring the heavenly kingdom in,
And fill our lives with joy and light.

5 God's endless love! What will it
be
When earthly shadows flee away,
For all eternity's bright day,
The unfolding of that love to see!

MALTBIE D. BABCOCK

God the Father

72 AUTUMN 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7

Spanish Melody, arr.

1. God and Fa - ther, great and ho - ly! Fear - ing nought we come to Thee ;

Fear - ing nought, tho' weak and low - ly, For Thy love has made us free.

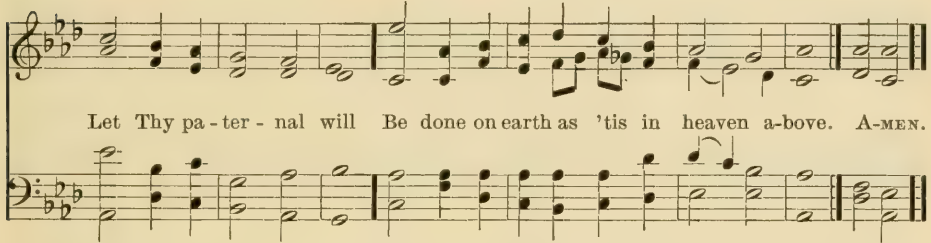
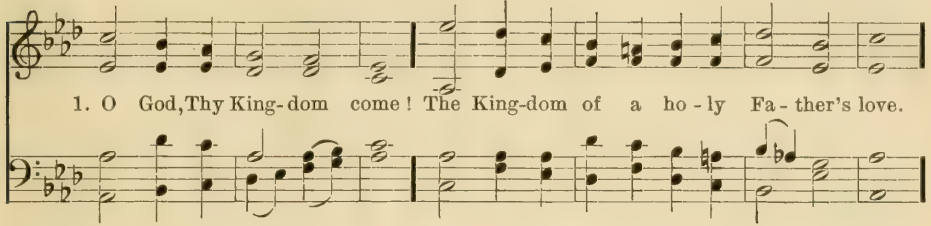
By the blue sky bend - ing o'er us, By the green earth's flow'ry zone,

Teach us, Lord, the an - gel - cho - rus, "Thou art Love, and Love a - lone." A - men.

2 Though the world in flames should perish,
 Suns and stars in ruin fall,
 Love of Thee our heart should cherish,
 Thou to us be all in all.
 And though heavens Thy name are praising,
 Seraphs hymn no sweeter tune
 Than the strain our hearts are raising,
 "Thou art Love, and Love alone."

FREDERICK WILLIAM FARRAR

His Glorious Fatherhood



2 Let men their Father know,
Whose heart came helpful to their deepest need:
Let every creature love!
Let saving Fatherhood receive its meed.

3 O gather them again—
Sons gone astray and prodigals wandering wide,
Forgetful whose they are—
O bring them home and seat them at Thy side.

4 Let men their brethren know:
Bind them in fellowship, since they are Thine.
Make all the world one home
Of grace and help and brotherhood divine.

5 Thus rule Thy house in love,
And heal Thy children's faults and dry their tears:
Dwell Thou amidst Thine own,
And let Thine image crown their ripening years.

6 Thus be both earth and heaven
Alike Thy home, Thy holy dwelling-place,
And the whole universe
Live in the light of Thy paternal face.

7 Father, Thy Kingdom come!
Thy will be done on earth as 'tis in heaven:
And unto Father, Son,
And Holy Ghost, be glory ever given.

WILLIAM NEWTON CLARKE

God the Father

74 HOPE L. M.

(First Tune)

HERBERT S. IRONS, 1861

1. Fa-ther and Friend ! Thy light, Thy love, Beam-ing thro' all Thy works we see ;

Thy glo-ry gilds the heavens a-bove, And all the earth is full of Thee. A-MEN.

2 Thy voice we hear, Thy presence feel,
While Thou, too pure for mortal sight,
Involved in clouds, invisible,
Reignest the Lord of life and light.

But this we know, that where Thou
art, [with Thee.
Strength, wisdom, goodness dwell

3 We know not in what hallowed part
Of the wide heavens Thy throne may
be,

4 Thy children shall not faint nor fear,
Sustained by this delightful thought;
Since Thou, their God, art every-
where,
They cannot be where Thou art not !

JOHN BOWRING, 1825

74 SHELTERING WING L. M.

(Second Tune)

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1883

1. Fa-ther and Friend ! Thy light, Thy love Beam-ing thro' all Thy works, we see,

Thy glo-ry gilds the heavens a-bove, And all the earth is full of Thee. A-MEN.

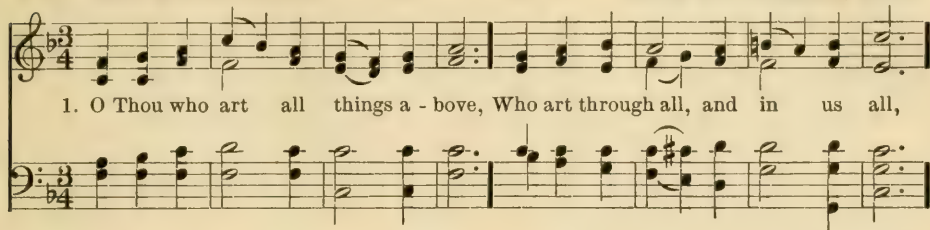
His Glorious Fatherhood

75

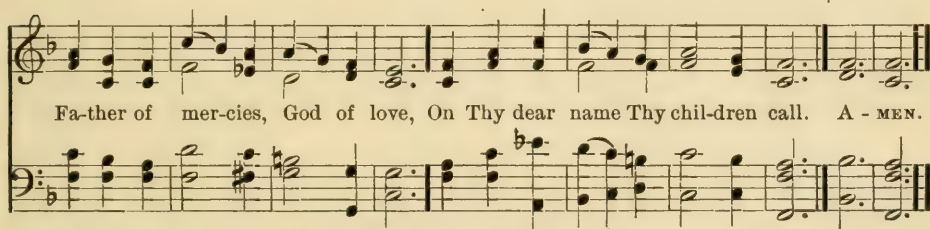
ALL SOULS L. M.

(First Tune)

EDWIN P. PARKER, 1909



1. O Thou who art all things a - bove, Who art through all, and in us all,



Fa-ther of mer-cies, God of love, On Thy dear name Thy chil-dren call. A - MEN.

- 2 Though what Thou art we know in part,
We know the best, that Thou art good!
Enough for mind and soul and heart,
Thy universal Fatherhood.
- 3 Enough that we Thine offspring are,
That all souls live and move in Thee,
And Thou art not from any far
Who farthest from Thee seem to be.
- 4 Father of all, most manifest
In Christ Thy well-beloved Son,
In Thee we trust, in Thee we rest,
Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done.
- 5 Blest Spirit, calling all men home,
O make them hear and heed Thy call,
Till with all saints, all souls shall come,
And God indeed be All in all!

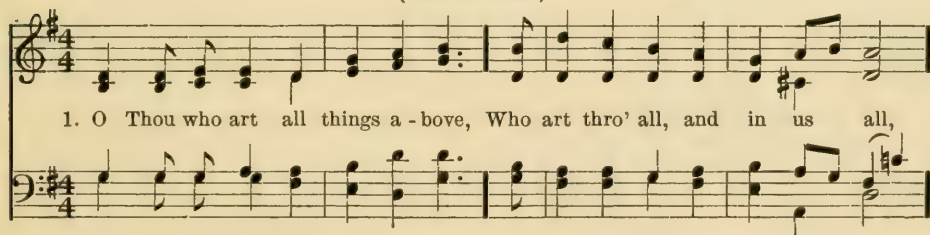
EDWIN P. PARKER, 1909

75

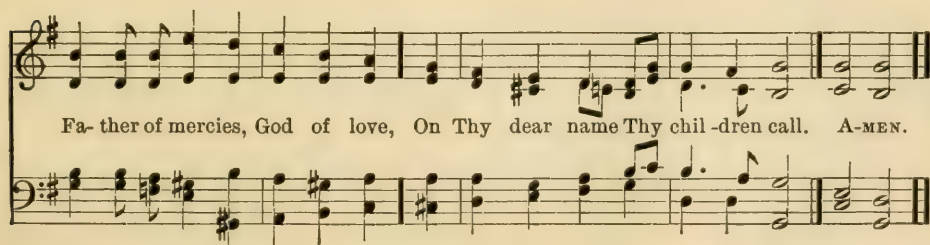
KEBLE L. M.

(Second Tune)

JOHN B. DYKES, 1875



1. O Thou who art all things a - bove, Who art thro' all, and in us all,



Fa-ther of mercies, God of love, On Thy dear name Thy chil-dren call. A-MEN.

God the Father

76 RISEHOLME 8, 8, 8, 4

HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, 1852

1. Let ev-ery voice for praise a-wake; Let ev-ery heart the joy par-take;

And with this truth sweet mu-sic make, Our God is Love! A-MEN.

2 Uncounted gifts, from day to day,
One great hope lighting all our way
Through His dear Son, bid each to say,
Our God is Love!

4 O Father, when the night is nigh
That veils forever earth and sky,
Be this the heart's last melody,
Our God is Love!

3 How strong these words from heaven
to cheer,
To kindle love, to banish fear,
And all things high and pure endear!
Our God is Love!

5 Then, when the brief, low strain is
o'er,
This truth divine shall with us soar,
And make sweet music evermore,
Our God is Love!

T. DAVIS

77 ST. ANNE C. M.

WILLIAM CROFT, 1708

1. Our God, our help in a-ges past, Our hope for years to come,

Our shel-ter from the storm-y blast, And our e-ter-nal home! A-MEN.

Our Eternal Refuge

2 Under the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

3 Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

4 A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone;

Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly, forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

6 Our God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guard while life shall last,
And our eternal home.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719

78 WARD L. M.

Scotch Melody. Arr. L. MASON, 1830

1. God is the ref - uge of His saints, When storms of sharp dis-tress in - vade ;

The first system of musical notation is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of a treble and a bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides harmonic support with chords and single notes. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Ere we can of - fer our complaints, Be-hold Him pres - ent with His aid. A -MEN.

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and harmony from the first system. It also consists of a treble and a bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, ending with a double bar line and the word 'A-MEN'.

2 Let mountains from their seats be
hurled
Down to the deep, and buried there,
Convulsions shake the solid world—
Our faith shall never yield to fear.

3 Loud may the troubled ocean roar;
In sacred peace our souls abide;
While every nation, every shore,
Trembles, and dreads the swelling
tide.

4 There is a stream whose gentle flow
Supplies the city of our God,

Life, love, and joy, still gliding through,
And watering our divine abode.

5 That sacred stream, Thine holy word,
Our grief allays, our fear controls;
Sweet peace Thy promises afford,
And give new strength to fainting
souls.

6 Zion enjoys her monarch's love,
Secure against a threatening hour;
Nor can her firm foundation move,
Built on His truth, and armed with
power.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719

God the Father

79

FEDERAL STREET L. M.

HENRY K. OLIVER, 1832

(First Tune)

1. To Thine e - ter - nal arms, O God, Take us, Thine err - ing chil - dren in;

From dangerous paths too bold - ly trod, From wandering tho'ts and dreams of sin. A-MEN.

2 Those arms were round our childhood's ways, Our dreams have faded all at length,—
A guard through helpless years to be; We come to Thee, O Lord, again!

O leave not our maturer days,
We still are helpless without Thee.

4 A guide to trembling steps yet be!
Give us of Thine eternal power!
So shall our paths all lead to Thee,
And life still smile, like childhood's hour.

3 We trusted hope and pride and strength; [was vain,
Our strength proved false, our pride

THOMAS WENTWORTH HIGGINSON, 1846

79

DORMAN L. M.

S. P. TUCKERMAN (1819-1890)

(Second Tune)

1. To Thine e - ter - nal arms, O God, Take us, Thine err - ing chil - dren in;

From dangerous paths too bold - ly trod, From wandering thoughts and dreams of sin. A-MEN.

Our Eternal Refuge

80

EIN' FESTE BURG 8, 7, 8, 7, 6, 6, 6, 6, 7

MARTIN LUTHER, 1529

1. A might - y for - tress is our God, A bul - wark nev - er fail - ing,
Our Help - er He, a - mid the flood Of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing.
For still our an - cient foe Doth seek to work us woe ; His craft and pow'r are great,
And armed with cru - el hate, On earth is not his e - qual. A-MEN.

2 Did we in our own strength confide,
Our striving would be losing ;
Were not the right man on our side,
The man of God's own choosing.
Dost ask who that may be ?
Christ Jesus, it is He ;
Lord Sabaoth is His name,
From age to age the same,
And He must win the battle.

3 And though this world, with devils
filled,
Should threaten to undo us ;
We will not fear, for God hath willed
His truth to triumph through us.

The prince of darkness grim,—
We tremble not for him ;
His rage we can endure,
For lo ! his doom is sure,
One little word shall fell him !

4 That word above all earthly powers—
No thanks to them — abideth ;
The Spirit and the gifts are ours
Through Him who with us sideth.
Let goods and kindred go,
This mortal life also ;
The body they may kill ;
God's truth abideth still,
His kingdom is for ever.

MARTIN LUTHER, 1527. Tr. F. W. HEDGE, 1873

The Lord Jesus Christ

81

THE BLESSED HOME 6, 6, 6, 6, 6, 6, 6

JOHN STAINER, 1875

1. Lift up your heads, re - joice, . . Re - demp-tion draw-eth nigh ;

Now breathes a soft - er air, Now shines a mild - er sky ;

The ear - ly trees put forth Their new and ten - der leaf ;

Hushed is the moan - ing wind That told of win - ter's grief. A - MEN.

2 Lift up your heads, rejoice,
Redemption draweth nigh ;
Now mount the laden clouds,
Now flames the darkening sky ;
The early scattered drops
Descend with heavy fall,
And to the waiting earth
The hidden thunders call.

3 Lift up your heads, rejoice,
Redemption draweth nigh ;
O note the varying signs
Of earth, and air, and sky ;

The God of glory comes
In gentleness and might,
To comfort and alarm,
To succor and to smite.

4 He comes, the wide world's King,
He comes, the true heart's Friend,
New gladness to begin,
And ancient wrong to end ;
He comes, to fill with light
The weary waiting eye :
Lift up your heads, rejoice,
Redemption draweth nigh !

THOMAS T. LYNCH, 1856

His Advent

82

VENI CITO 3, 3, 3, 3, 3, 3

JOHN B. DYKES, 1872

1. O quick-ly come, dread Judge of all; For, aw-ful

though Thine ad-vent be, All shad-ows from the truth will fall,

And false-hood die in sight of Thee: O quick-ly come, for

doubt and fear Like clouds dis-solve when Thou art near. A-MEN.

2 O quickly come, great King of all;
Reign all around us, and within;
Let sin no more our souls enthrall,
Let pain and sorrow die with sin:
O quickly come: for Thou alone
Canst make Thy scattered people one.

3 O quickly come, true life of all;
For death is mighty all around;
On every home his shadows fall,

On every heart his mark is found;
O quickly come: for grief and pain
Can never cloud Thy glorious reign.

4 O quickly come, sure light of all,
For gloomy night broods o'er our
way:

And weakly souls begin to fall
With weary watching for the day;
O quickly come: for round Thy throne
No eye is blind, no night is known.

LAWRENCE TUTTIETT, 1854

The Lord Jesus Christ

83

ADVENT 3, 3, 3, 3, 3

(First Tune)

CHARLES GOUNOD, 1872

1. O come, O come, Em-man - u - el, And ran - som cap - tive Is - ra - el,
That mourns in lone - ly ex - ile here Un - til the Son of God ap - pear.
Re - joice! Re - joice! Em-man-u-el Shall come to thee, O Is-ra-el! A-MEN.

2 O come, Thou Dayspring, come and cheer
Our spirits by Thine advent here;
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
And death's dark shadows put to flight.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

Make safe the way that leads on high,
And close the path to misery.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

3 O come, Thou key of David, come,
And open wide our heavenly home;

4 O come, O come, Thou Lord of might,
Who once from Sinai's flaming height
In ancient times didst give the law,
In cloud, and majesty and awe.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

12th century. Tr. JOHN M. NEALE, 1851

83

VENI EMMANUEL 3, 3, 3, 3, 3

(Second Tune)

Ancient Plain Song

13th Century

1. O come, O come, Em-man - u - el, And ran - som cap - tive Is - ra - el;

His Advent

That mourns in lone-ly ex - ile here Un - til the Son of God ap-pear.

Re-joice! Re-joice! Em-man - u - el Shall come to thee, O Is - ra-el! A-MEN.

84 STUTTGART 8, 7, 8, 7

GOtha CANTIONAL, 1715

1. Come, Thou long ex - spect - ed Je - sus, Born to set Thy peo-ple free;

From our fears and sins re - lease us; Let us find our rest in Thee. A-MEN.

2 Israel's strength and consolation,
Hope of all the earth Thou art;
Dear desire of every nation,
Joy of every longing heart.

3 Born Thy people to deliver,
Born a child, and yet a King,

Born to reign in us for ever,
Now Thy gracious kingdom bring.

4 By Thine own eternal Spirit
Rule in all our hearts alone;
By Thine all-sufficient merit
Raise us to Thy glorious throne.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1744

The Lord Jesus Christ

85 FOEL FRAS L. M.

H. A. HARDING

1. And art Thou come with us to dwell, Our Prince, our Guide, our Love, our Lord?

And is Thy name Em-man - u - el, God pres-ent with His world re-stored? A - MEN.

- 2 The heart is glad for Thee! it knows 4 Thy reign eternal shall not cease;
None now shall bid it err or mourn; Thy years are sure, and glad, and slow;
And o'er its desert breaks the rose Within Thy mighty world of peace
In triumph o'er the grieving thorn. The humblest flower hath leave to
bloom.
- 3 Thou bringest all again; with Thee 5 The world is glad for Thee! the heart
Is light, is space, is breadth and room Is glad for Thee! and all is well,
For each thing fair, beloved and free And fixed and sure, because Thou art,
To have its hour of life and bloom. Whose name is called Emmanuel!

DORA GREENWELL, 1874

86 TRURO L. M.

CHARLES BURNEY, 1789

1. Lift up your heads, ye might-y gates! Be-hold the King of glo - ry waits,

The King of Kings is draw-ing near, The Sav-iour of the world is here. A-MEN.

His Advent

2 The Lord is just, a helper tried,
Mercy is ever at His side;
His kingly crown is holiness,
His sceptre, pity in distress.

3 O blest the land, the city blest,
Where Christ the ruler is confest!
O happy hearts and happy homes,
To whom this King in triumph comes!

4 Fling wide the portals of your heart,
Make it a temple set apart

From earthly use for heaven's employ,
Adorned with prayer and love and joy

5 Redeemer, come! I open wide
My heart to Thee: here, Lord, abide!
Thine inner presence let me feel,
Thy grace and love in me reveal.

6 So come, my Sovereign, enter in;
Let new and nobler life begin:
Thy Holy Spirit guide us on,
Until the glorious crown be won.

GEORGE WEISSEL, 1642
Tr. CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1855

LOWELL MASON, 1836
From G. F. HANDEL, 1741

87 ANTIOCH C. M.

1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth re-ceive her King; Let ev - 'ry

heart pre - pare Him room, And heav'n and na - ture sing, And
And heav'n and na - ture

heav'n and na - ture sing, And heaven, And heaven and na - ture sing. A - MEN.
sing,
sing, And heav'n and nature sing,

2 Joy to the world, the Saviour reigns;
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills,
and plains
Repeat the sounding joy.

3 No more let sin and sorrow grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;

He comes to make His blessings flow
Far as the curse is found.

4 He rules the world with truth and
grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love.

ISAAC WATTS, 1709

The Lord Jesus Christ

88

PETERBOROUGH (Goss) L. M. D.

JOHN GOSS, 1864

1. The Lord is come! On Syr-ian soil The child of pov-er-ty and toil;
The Man of Sor-rows, born to know Each vary-ing shade of hu-man woe;
His joy, His glo-ry to ful-fil, In earth and heaven, His Fa-ther's will;
On lone-ly mount, by fes-tive board, On bit-ter cross, de-spised, a-dored. A-MEN.

2 The Lord is come! Dull hearts to wake,
He speaks, as never man yet spake,
The truth which makes His servants free,

The royal law of liberty. [away,
Though heaven and earth shall pass
His living words our spirits stay,
And from His treasures, new and old,
The eternal mysteries unfold.

3 The Lord is come! In Him we trace
The fulness of God's truth and grace;
Throughout those words and acts di-vine
Gleams of the eternal splendor shine;

And from His inmost Spirit flow,
As from a height of sunlit snow,
The rivers of perennial life,
To heal and sweeten nature's strife.

4 The Lord is come! In every heart
Where truth and mercy claim a part;
In every land where right is might,
And deeds of darkness shun the light;
In every church where faith and love
Lift earthward thoughts to things
above;
In every holy, happy home,
We bless Thee, Lord, that Thou hast
come!

ARTHUR PENRHYN STANLEY, 1870

His Advent

89

GREENLAND 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6

Lausanne Psalter, 1790

1. Re - joice, re - joice, be - liev - ers! And let your lights ap - pear;

The eve - ning is ad - vanc - ing, And dark - er night is near.

The Bride-groom is a - ris - ing, And soon He will draw nigh;

Up! pray, and watch, and wres - tle! At mid-night comes the cry. A - MEN.

2 See that your lamps are burning;
 Replenish them with oil;
 Look now for your salvation,
 The end of sin and toil.
 The watchers on the mountain
 Proclaim the Bridegroom near,
 Go meet Him as He cometh,
 With alleluias clear.

3 O wise and holy virgins,
 Now raise your voices higher,
 Until in songs of triumph
 Ye meet the angel choir.

The marriage-feast is waiting,
 The gates wide open stand;
 Up, up, ye heirs of glory!
 The Bridegroom is at hand.

4 Our hope and expectation,
 O Jesus, now appear;
 Arise, Thou Sun so longed for,
 O'er this benighted sphere!
 With hearts and hands uplifted,
 We plead, O Lord, to see
 The day of earth's redemption,
 And ever be with Thee!

L. LAURENTI, 1700. Tr. SARAH FINDLATER, 1854

The Lord Jesus Christ

90 ALL THIS NIGHT 8, 6, 6, 8, 6, 6

FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1881

1. All my heart this night re-joices, As I hear, Far and near,
Sweet-est an-gel voi-ces; "Christ is born!" their choirs are sing-ing,
Till the air Ev-'ry-where Now with joy is ring-ing. A-men.

2 Hark! a voice from yonder manger 3 Come, then, let us hasten yonder :
Soft and sweet, Here let all,
Doth entreat — Great and small,
"Flee from woe and danger. [you Kneel in awe and wonder. [ing:
Brethren, come; from all that grieves Love Him who with love is yearn-
You are freed; Hail the-Star,
All you need That from far
Here your Saviour gives you." Bright with hope is burning.

PAUL GERHARDT, 1653

Tr. by CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1858

91 ADESTE FIDELES 6, 6, 11, 5, 6, with Refrain

Anon., 1731

Arr. by EDWARD J. HOPKINS

1. O come, all ye faith-ful, Joy-ful and tri-um-ph-ant, To Beth-le-hem has-ten now with
glad ac-cord; Come and be-hold Him Born the King of an-gels; O come, let us a-dore Him,

REFRAIN

His Birth

O come, let us a - dore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him, Christ the Lord. A-MEN.

2 The Brightness of glory,
Light of Light eternal,

Our lowly nature He hath not abhorred : Through heaven's high arches be your
Son of the Father, praises pour'd ;
Word of God, Incarnate. REF.

3 Sing, choirs of angels !
Sing in exultation,

Now to our God be
Glory in the highest. REF.

4 Amen ! Lord, we bless Thee,
Born for our salvation,
O Jesus, forever be Thy Name adored ;
Word of the Father,
Now in flesh appearing. REF.

BONAVENTURA
T. FREDERICK OAKELEY, 1841

91 O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL 6, 6, 11, 5, 6, with Refrain

(Second Tune)

JOSEPH BARNBY

1. O come, all ye faith - ful, Joy - ful and tri - um - phant; To Beth - le - hem hasten now with

Org.

glad ac - cord; Come and behold Him, Born the King of an - gels; O come, let us a - dore Him,

O come, let us a - dore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him, Christ the Lord. A-MEN.

The Lord Jesus Christ

92 REGENT SQUARE 8, 7, 8, 7, 4, 7

HENRY SMART, 1867

(First Tune)

1. An - gels, from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth,

Ye who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry, Now pro-claim Mes - si - ah's birth :

Come and wor-ship, Come and wor-ship, Wor-ship Christ, the new-born King. A - MEN.

2 Shepherds, in the field abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with man is now residing;
Yonder shines the infant light :
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

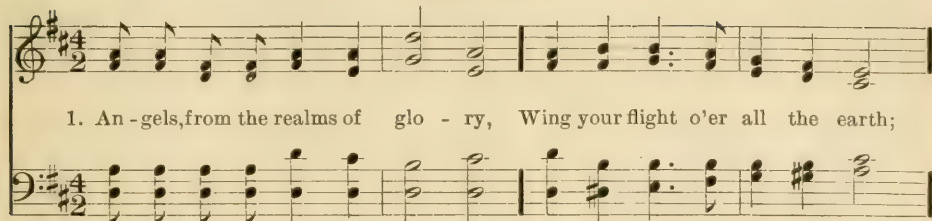
3 Sages, leave your contemplations,
Brighter visions beam afar;
Seek the great Desire of nations;
Ye have seen His natal star :
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

4 Saints before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord, descending,
In His temple shall appear :
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

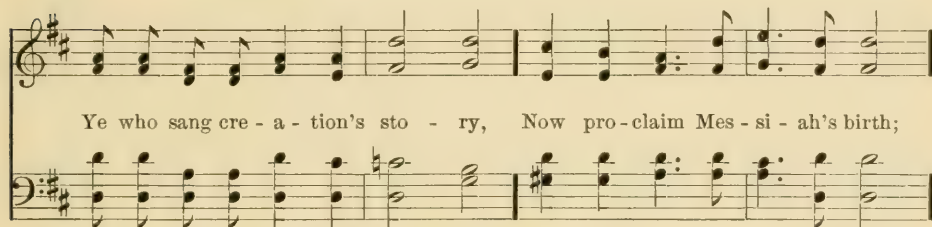
JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1819, 1825

His Birth

92 LANSDOWNE 8, 7, 8, 7, 4, 7 (Second Tune) WILLIAM S. VINNING

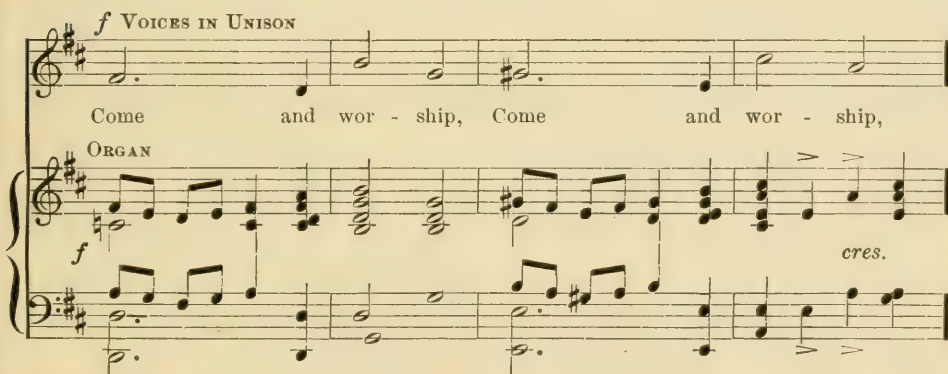


1. An - gels, from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth;



Ye who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry, Now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth;

f VOICES IN UNISON



Come and wor - ship, Come and wor - ship,

ORGAN

f *cres.*

ff



Wor - ship Christ, the new - born King. A - MEN.

ff

The Lord Jesus Christ

93

CAROL C. M. D.

RICHARD STORRS WILLIS, 1849

1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - rious song of old,
From an - gels bend - ing near the earth, To touch their harps of gold;
"Peace on the earth, good-will to men From heaven's all gra - cious King."
The world in sol - emn still - ness lay To hear the an - gels sing. A - men.

- 2 Still through the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurled;
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world:
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hovering wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessed angels sing.
- 3 But with the woes of sin and strife
The world has suffered long;
Beneath the angel-strain have rolled
Two thousand years of wrong;
And man, at war with man, hears not
The love-song which they bring:
O hush the noise, ye men of strife,
And hear the angels sing.
- 4 And ye, beneath life's crushing load
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way,
With painful steps and slow,
Look now; for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing:
O rest beside the weary road,
And hear the angels sing.
- 5 For lo, the days are hastening on
By prophet-bards foretold,
When with the ever-circling years
Comes round the age of gold:
When Peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendors fling,
And the whole world give back the
song
Which now the angels sing.

EDMUND H. SEARS, 1850

His Birth

94 CALM C. M. D.

EDWARD J. HOPKINS (1818-1901)

1. Calm on the list-'ning ear of night Come heav'n's me - lo-dious strains,

Where wild Ju - de - a stretch-es far Her sil - ver - man - tled plains.

Ce - les - tial choirs from courts a - bove Shed sa - cred glo - ries there;

And an - gels, with their spark-ling lyres, Make mu - sic on the air. A-MEN.

2 The answering hills of Palestine
Send back the glad reply;
And greet, from all their holy heights,
The day-spring from on high.
O'er the blue depths of Galilee
There comes a holier calm,
And Sharon waves, in solemn praise,
Her silent groves of palm.

3 "Glory to God!" the sounding skies
Loud with their anthems ring,—
"Peace to the earth, good-will to men,
From heaven's eternal King!"
Light on thy hills, Jerusalem!
The Saviour now is born:
And bright in Bethlehem's joyous plains
Breaks the first Christmas morn.

EDMUND H. SEARS, 1834

The Lord Jesus Christ

95 PHILLIPS BROOKS 7, 6, 8, 6, 7, 6, 8, 6

CHARLES H. MORSE, 1893

(First Tune)

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie!

A - bove thy deep and dream - less sleep The si - lent stars go by. Yet

in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing light ; The hopes and fears of

all the years Are met in thee to - night. Our Lord Em - man - u - el. A - MEN.

Copyright, 1893, by CHARLES H. MORSE

2 O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth!
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth.
For Christ is born of Mary;
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.

3 How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His Heaven.
No ear may hear His coming;
But in this world of sin, [still,
Where meek souls will receive Him
The dear Christ enters in.

His Birth

4 Where children pure and happy
Pray to the blessed Child;
Where misery cries out to Thee,
Son of the Mother mild;
Where Charity stands watching,
And Faith holds wide the door,—
The dark night wakes, the glory breaks,
And Christmas comes once more.

5 O holy Child of Bethlehem,
Descend to us, we pray!
Cast out our sin, and enter in;
Be born in us to-day.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell;
O, come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel!

PHILLIPS BROOKS, 1866

95

ST. LOUIS 7, 6, 8, 6, 7, 6, 8, 6

LEWIS H. REDNER, 1868

(Second Tune)

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem! How still we see thee lie;

A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go by;

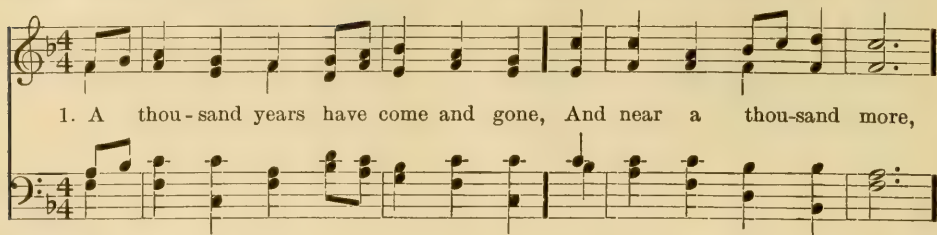
Yet in thy dark streets shi - neth The ev - er - last - ing Light;

The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night. A - MEN.

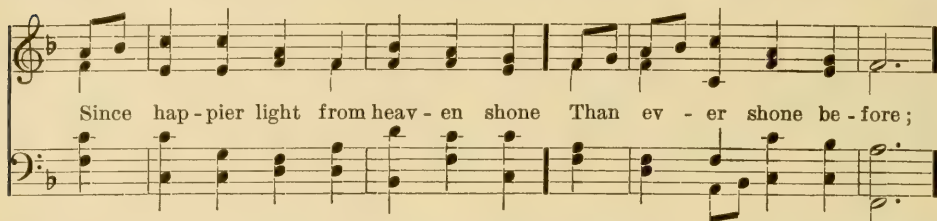
The Lord Jesus Christ

96 NOEL C. M. D.

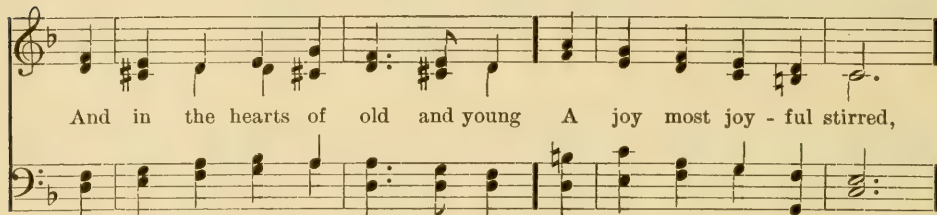
Old Carol, arr. by ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1871



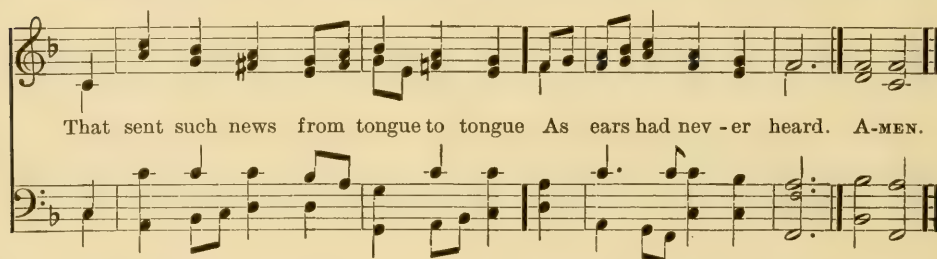
1. A thou-sand years have come and gone, And near a thou-sand more,



Since hap-pier light from heav-en shone Than ev-er shone be-fore;



And in the hearts of old and young A joy most joy-ful stirred,



That sent such news from tongue to tongue As ears had nev-er heard. A-MEN.

2 Then angels on their starry way
Felt bliss unfelt before,
For news that men should be as they,
To darkened earth they bore;
So toiling men and spirits bright
A first communion had,
And in meek mercy's rising light
Were each exceeding glad.

3 And we are glad, and we will sing,
As in the days of yore;
Come all, and hearts made ready bring,
To welcome back once more

The day when first on wintry earth
A summer change began,
And, dawning in a lowly birth,
Uprose the Light of man.

4 For trouble such as men must bear
From childhood to fourscore,
He shared with us, that we might share
His joy for evermore;
And twice a thousand years of grief,
Of conflict, and of sin,
May tell how large the harvest sheaf
His patient love shall win.

THOMAS T. LYNCH, 1868

His Birth

97 KNIGHTSBRIDGE 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7

J. B. POWELL, 1884

1. Hark! what mean those ho - ly voi - ces, Sweet - ly sound - ing thro' the skies?

Lo! th' an - gel - ic host re - joic - es; Loud - est Al - le - lu - ias rise.

Lis - ten to the won - drous sto - ry Which they chant in hymns of joy:

"Glo - ry in the high - est, glo - ry; Glo - ry be to God most high." A-MEN.

2 "Peace on earth, good will from heaven,
Reaching far as man is found;
Souls redeemed and sins forgiven,
Loud our golden harps shall sound.
Christ is born; the great Anointed!
Heaven and earth His praises sing;
O receive whom God appointed
For your Prophet, Priest, and King!

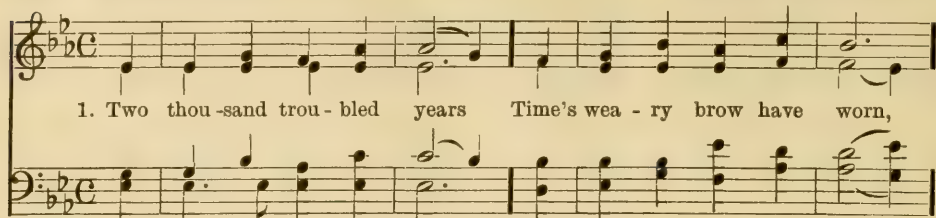
3 "Hasten, mortals, to adore Him,
Learn His Name and taste His joy,
Till in heaven ye sing before Him,
Glory be to God most high!"
Let us learn the wondrous story
Of our great Redeemer's birth,
Spread the brightness of His glory
Till it cover all the earth.

JOHN CAWOOD, 1819

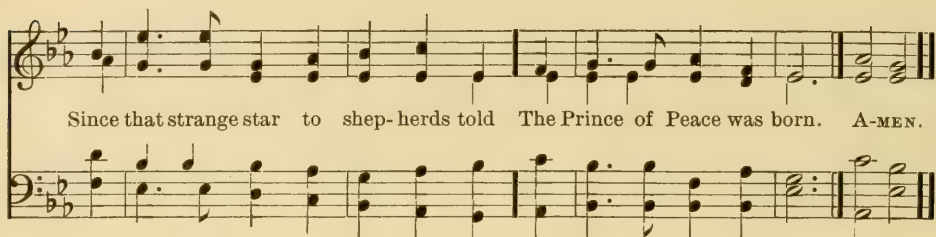
The Lord Jesus Christ

98 SWAINSTHORPE S. M.

JOSIAH BOOTH, 1887



1. Two thou-sand trou- bled years Time's wea - ry brow have worn,



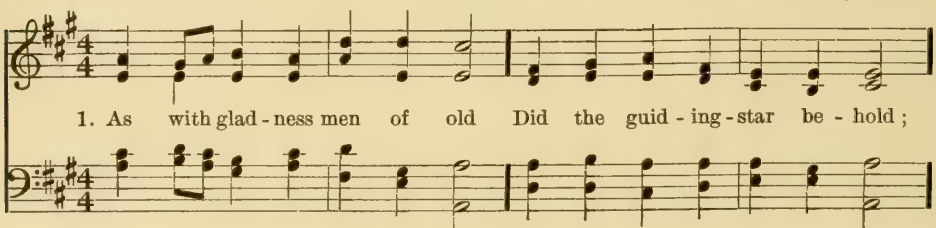
Since that strange star to shep- herds told The Prince of Peace was born. A-MEN.

- | | |
|--|---|
| 2 Two thousand years of gloom,
Of groping toward the light,
Of prophets scorned and martyrs slain,
And battle done for right. | 4 Christ's Kingdom yet will come,
And good prevail o'er ill,
Though often with a crown of thorns
We mock the Master still. |
| 3 But year by year the bells
The old glad tidings bring,
And men forget their strife to keep
The birthday of the King. | 5 But He will not forsake
The world for which He died,
Till all mankind be gathered home
At the great Christmastide. |

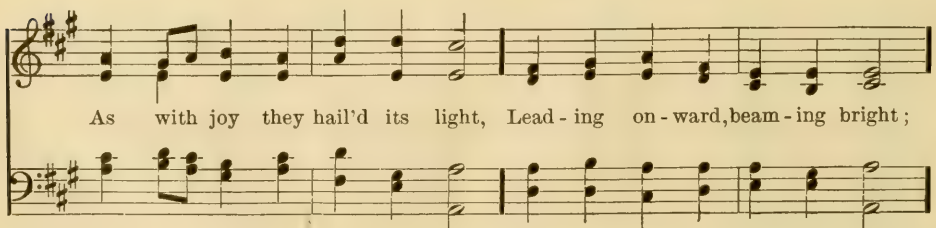
ALFRED HAYES

99 DIX 7, 7, 7, 7, 7

CONRAD KOCHER, 1838

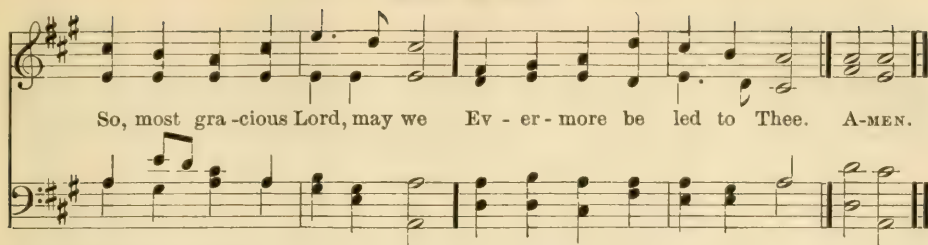


1. As with glad- ness men of old Did the guid - ing - star be - hold ;



As with joy they hail'd its light, Lead - ing on - ward, beam - ing bright ;

His Birth



So, most gra-cious Lord, may we Ev - er - more be led to Thee. A-MEN.

2 As with joyful steps they sped,
Saviour, to Thy manger-bed,
There to bend the knee before
Thee whom heaven and earth adore;
So may we with willing feet
Ever seek Thy mercy-seat.

4 Holy Jesus, every day
Keep us in the narrow way;
And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

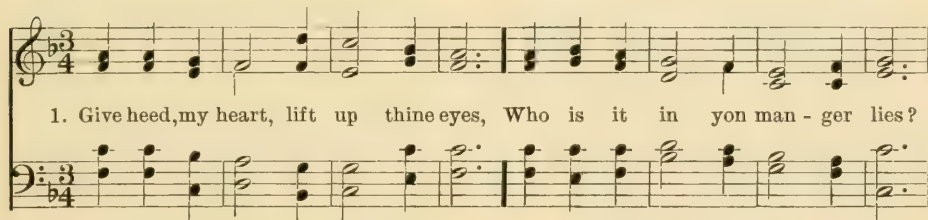
3 As they offered gifts most rare
At Thy cradle rude and bare,
So may we with holy joy,
Pure and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring,
Christ, to Thee our heavenly King.

5 In the heavenly country bright,
Need they no created light;
Thou its light, its joy, its crown,
Thou its Sun which goes not down;
There forever may we sing
Alleluias to our King.

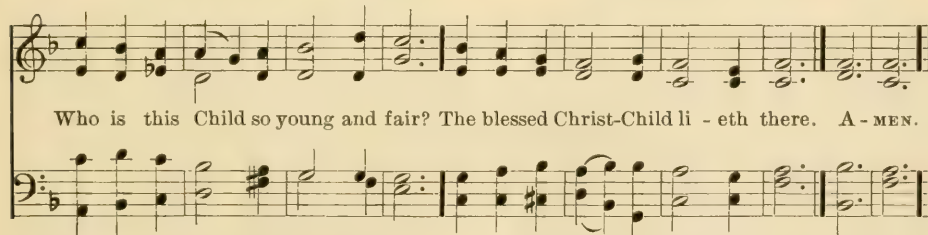
WILLIAM CHATTERTON DIX, 1856

100 WINSCOTT L. M.

SAMUEL SEBASTIAN WESLEY



1. Give heed, my heart, lift up thine eyes, Who is it in yon man - ger lies?



Who is this Child so young and fair? The blessed Christ-Child li - eth there. A - MEN.

2 Ah, dearest Jesus, holy Child,
Make Thee a bed, soft, undefiled
Within my heart, that it may be
A quiet chamber kept for Thee.

I, too, must sing with joyful tongue
That sweetest ancient cradle song.

3 My heart for very joy doth leap,
My lips no more can silence keep;

4 Glory to God in highest heaven,
Who unto man His Son hath given,
While angels sing with pious mirth,
A glad new year to all the earth.

MARTIN LUTHER, 1535
Tr. by CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1855

The Lord Jesus Christ

101

CHRISTMAS C. M.

(First Tune)

From G. F. HÄNDEL, 1728

Arr. by LOWELL MASON

1. While shepherds watched their flocks by night, All seated on the ground, The an-gel of the

Lord came down, And glo-ry shone a - round, And glo-ry shone a - round. A-MEN.

2 "Fear not," he said, —for mighty All meanly wrapped in swathing
dread And in a manger laid." [bands,

Had seized their troubled mind,—
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring,
To you and all mankind.

5 Thus spake the seraph —and forth-
with

Appeared a shining throng

Of angels, praising God, who thus
Addressed their joyful song :

3 "To you, in David's town, this day,
Is born of David's line,
The Saviour, who is Christ, the Lord,
And this shall be the sign ;

6 "All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace ;

4 "The heavenly babe you there shall
find

Good-will henceforth from heaven to
men

To human view displayed,

Begin, and never cease !"

NAHUM TATE, 1703

101

SAWLEY C. M.

(Second Tune)

JAMES WALCH, 1860

1. While shep-herds watched their flocks by night, All seat-ed on the ground,

The an-gel of the Lord came down, And glo-ry shone a - round. A-MEN.

His Birth

102

TADCASTER 6, 5, 6, 5, 6, 5, 6, 5, with Refrain

EDWARD J. HOPKINS

1. From the east-ern moun-tains Press-ing on they come, Wisemen in their wis- dom

To His hum-ble home ; Stirred by deep de - vo - tion, Hast-ing from a - far,

REFRAIN

Ev - er journeying on - ward, Guid-ed by a Star. Light of Life that shin-eth

Ere the world be- gan ; Draw Thou near and lighten Ev -ry heart of man. A-MEN.

2 Thou who in a manger
Once hast lowly lain,
Who dost now in glory
O'er all kingdoms reign,
Gather in the heathen,
Who in lands afar
Ne'er have seen the brightness
Of Thy guiding Star. REF.

3 Gather in the outcasts,
Who have gone astray,
Throw Thy radiance o'er them,
Guide them on their way.

Those who never knew Thee,
Or have wandered far,
Guide them by the brightness
Of Thy guiding Star. REF.

4 Until every nation,
Whether bond or free,
'Neath Thy starlit banner,
Jesus, follows Thee
O'er the distant mountains
To that heavenly home,
Where no sin nor sorrow
Evermore shall come. REF.

GODFREY THRING, 1873

The Lord Jesus Christ

103

ORIENT 11, 10, 11, 10

JOHANN C. W. A. MOZART (1756-1791)

1. Bright - est and best of the sons of the morn - ing! Dawn on our
dark - ness, and lend us thine aid! . . Star of the East, the ho -
ri - zon a - dorn - ing, Guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid. A-MEN.

2 Cold on His cradle the dew-drops are shining,
Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall;
Angels adore Him in slumber reclining,
Maker, and Monarch, and Saviour of all.

3 Say, shall we yield Him, in costly devotion,
Odors of Edom, and offerings divine,
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest or gold from the mine?

4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation,
Vainly with gifts would His favor secure;
Richer by far is the heart's adoration,
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

5 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid;
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

REGINALD HEBER, 1811

His Birth

104 GAUDETE 8, 6, 8, 6, 8, 6, 8, 4

SAMUEL SMITH

1. Joy fills our in - most heart to-day; The Roy - al Child is born:

And an - gel hosts in glad ar - ray His Ad - vent keep this morn.

REFRAIN

Re-joyce, re - joyce! Th' In-car - nate Word Has come on earth to dwell;

Rejoice, re - joyce, Th' Incarnate Word

No sweet - er sound than this is heard — Em - man - u - el. A-MEN.

2 Low at the cradle Throne we bend,
We wonder and adore;
And feel no bliss can ours transcend,
No joy was sweet before. REF.

3 For us the world must lose its charms
Before the manger shrine,

When, folded in Thy mother's arms,
We see Thee, Babe divine. REF.

4 Thou Light of uncreated Light,
Shine on us, Holy Child;
That we may keep Thy birthday bright,
With service undefiled. REF.

WILLIAM CHATTERSON DIX

The Lord Jesus Christ

105 THANKSGIVING 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7

WALTER B. GILBERT, 1865

1. Beth-lehem sleeps be - neath the stars, Midst the mys - tery of the night ;

But where shep-herds watch their flocks, Lo ! there shines a won-drous light.

Clear a joy - ous cho - rus swells, Peals in tri - umph through the sky,

"Peace on earth, good-will to men !" Raise the Al - le - lu - ia high. A - MEN.

2 Jesus, born of Mary, comes,
Dawns the new day with His birth ;
Now proclaim the hope of Christ
Over all the realms of earth.
In His faith the sad are brave,
By His power men conquer sin,
Though injustice would hold sway
Truth and love their reign begin.

3 Grant us then, O God of love,
Hearts where Christ shall come to-day,
May our wills be one with His,
May His spirit guide our way.
God of Jesus, may His truths
Bless the world this Christmas tide,
'Till with all the sons of men,
Faith and hope and love abide.

FERDINAND Q. BLANCHARD, 1909

His Birth

106 MENDELSSOHN 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7

FELIX MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLDY, 1840

1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, Glo - ry to the new-born King! Peace on earth, and

mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled! Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise,

Join the tri - umph of the skies; With th' an - gel - ic host pro - claim, Christ is born in

Organ

Beth - le - hem. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, Glo - ry to the new-born King! A - MEN.

2 Christ, by highest Heaven adored;
 Christ, the everlasting Lord;
 Late in time behold Him come,
 Offspring of the Virgin's womb.
 Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
 Hail the incarnate Deity,
 Pleased as man with man to dwell;
 Jesus, our Emmanuel!
 Hark! the herald angels, etc.

3 Mild, He lays His glory by,
 Born that man no more may die,
 Born to raise the sons of earth,
 Born to give them second birth.
 Risen with healing in His wings,
 Light and life to all He brings.
 Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
 Hail, the Heaven-born Prince of Peace!
 Hark! the herald angels, etc.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1736

The Lord Jesus Christ

107

WIMBORNE L. M.

F. WHITAKER, 1818

1. All praise to Thee, e - ter - nal Lord, Clothed in the garb of flesh and blood;

Choos-ing a man-ger for Thy throne, While worlds on worlds are Thine a-lone. A-MEN.

- 2 A little child Thou art our guest, To make us in the realms divine,
That weary ones in Thee may rest; Like Thine own angels, round Thee
Forlorn and lowly is Thy birth, shine.
That we may rise to heaven from earth.
- 3 Thou comest in the darksome night To make us children of the light,
- 4 All this for us Thy love hath done;
By this to Thee our love is won;
For this we tune our cheerful lays,
And shout our thanks in ceaseless praise.

MARTIN LUTHER, 1524

108

ROCKINGHAM (Mason) L. M.

L. MASON, 1830

1. My dear Re-deem - er, and my Lord, I read my du - ty in Thy word;

But in Thy life the law appears, Drawn out in liv - ing char-ac-ters. A-MEN.

- 2 Such was Thy truth, and such Thy zeal, The desert Thy temptations knew,
Such deference to Thy Father's will, Thy conflict and Thy victory too.
- 3 Cold mountains and the midnight air
Witnessed the fervor of Thy prayer;
- 4 Be Thou my pattern; make me bear
More of Thy gracious image here;
Then God, the Judge, shall own my
name
Among the followers of the Lamb.

ISAAC WATTS, 1709

His Example

109

DALEHURST C. M.

ARTHUR COTTMAN, 1872

1. What grace, O Lord, and beau - ty shone A - round Thy steps be - low ;

What pa - tient love was seen in all Thy life and death of woe. A-MEN.

2 For, ever on Thy burdened heart
A weight of sorrow hung ;
Yet no ungentle, murmuring word
Escaped Thy silent tongue.

4 O give us hearts to love like Thee !
Like Thee, O Lord, to grieve
Far more for others' sin than all
The wrongs that we receive.

3 Thy foes might hate, despise, revile,
Thy friends unfaithful prove ;
Unwearied in forgiveness still,
Thy heart could only love.

5 One with Thyself, may every eye
In us, Thy brethren, see
The gentleness and grace that spring
From union, Lord, with Thee.

EDWARD DENNY, 1839

110

NOX PRAECESSIT C. M.

J. BAPTISTE CALKIN, 1875

1. O Son of Man ! Thy name by choice, Our hope, our joy, our life,

Make us like Thee, whose gen - tle voice Was nev - er heard in strife. A-MEN.

2 Holy and harmless, undefiled,
On earth Thou went alone ; [child,
Came from the depths of heaven, a
To make the lost Thine own ;

The way heaven's children live, all
With self-forgetting love. [bright
In all things like Thy brethren made,
O teach us how to be

3 To be a glory in our night,
And bring us from above

With meekness, gentleness arrayed,
In all things like to Thee.

GEORGE MACDONALD

The Lord Jesus Christ

111 ST. BARNABAS 11, 10, 11, 10

HENRY J. GAUNTLETT (1805-1876)

1. O Son of God, our Cap-tain of sal-va-tion, Thy-self by suf-f'ring
schooled to hu-man grief, We bless Thee for Thy sons of con-so-la-tion,
Who fol-low in the steps of Thee their Chief. A-MEN.

- 2 Those whom Thy Spirit's dread vocation severs
To lead the vanguard of Thy conquering host;
Whose toilsome years are spent in brave endeavors
To bear Thy saving name from coast to coast;
- 3 And all true helpers, patient, kind and skilful,
Who shed Thy light across our darkened earth,
Counsel the doubting, and restrain the wilful,
Soothe the sick bed, and share the children's mirth.
- 4 Thus, Lord, Thy comforters in memory keeping,
Still be Thy church's watchword, "Comfort ye;"
Till in our Father's house shall end our weeping,
And all our wants be satisfied in Thee.

JOHN ELLERTON (1826-1893)

112 ST. AELRED 8, 8, 8, 3

JOHN B. DYKES, 1862

1. Fierce raged the tem-pest o'er the deep, Watch did Thine anx-ious ser-vants keep,

His Loving Ministry

But Thou wast wrapped in guile - less sleep, Calm and still. A - MEN.

- 2 "Save, Lord, we perish," was their cry, The sullen billows cease to leap,
 "O save us in our agony!" At Thy will.
 Thy word above the storm rose high,
 "Peace, be still."
- 3 The wild winds hushed; the angry deep
 Sank, like a little child, to sleep;
- 4 So, when our life is clouded o'er,
 And storm-winds drift us from the shore,
 Say, lest we sink to rise no more,
 "Peace, be still."

GODFREY THRING, 1861

113 ARMSTRONG 7, 7, 5, 7, 7, 5

GEORGE W. CHADWICK, 1888

1. When the Lord of Love was here, Hap - py hearts to Him were dear, Tho' His heart was sad ;

Worn and lone-ly for our sake, Yet He turned a-side to make All the wea-ry glad. A - MEN.

From "Plymouth Hymnal" by permission of THE A. S. BARNES Co.

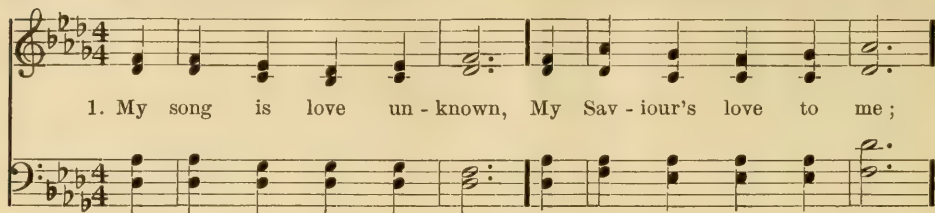
- 2 Meek and lowly were His ways ;
 From His loving grew His praise,
 From His giving, prayer :
 All the outcasts thronged to hear,
 All the sorrowful drew near
 To enjoy His care.
- 3 When He walked the fields, He drew
 From the flowers and birds and dew,
 Parables of God ;
 For within His heart of love
 All the soul of man did move,—
 God had His abode.
- 4 Fill us with Thy deep desire,
 All the sinful to inspire
 With the Father's life ;
 Free us from the cares that press
 On the heart of worldliness,
 From the fret and strife.
- 5 Lord, be ours Thy power to keep
 In the very heart of grief,
 And in trial, love ;
 In our meekness to be wise,
 And through sorrow to arise
 To our God above.

STOFFORD A. BROOKE, 1881

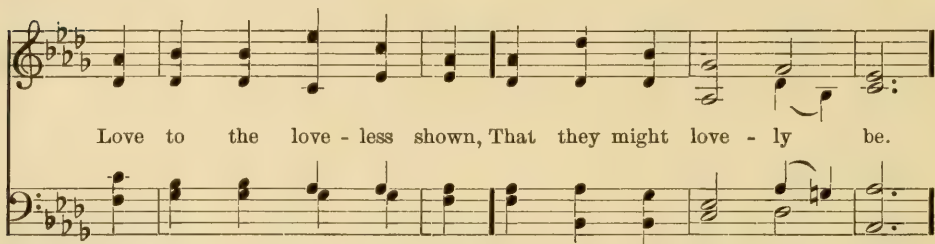
The Lord Jesus Christ

114 ST. JOHN 6, 6, 6, 6, 4, 4, 4, 4

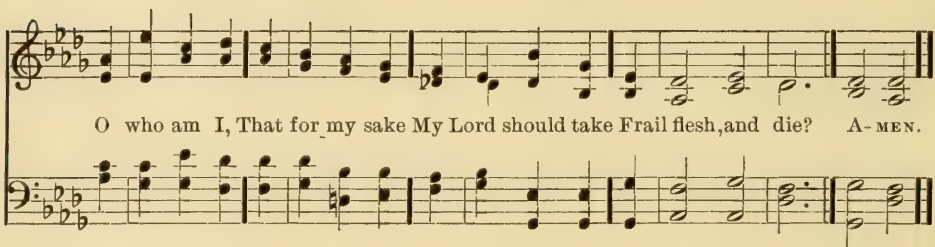
JOHN BAPTISTE CALKIN, 1887



1. My song is love un-known, My Sav-iour's love to me;



Love to the love-less shown, That they might love-ly be.



O who am I, That for my sake My Lord should take Frail flesh, and die? A-MEN.

2 He came from His blest throne
Salvation to bestow:
But men made strange, and none
The longed-for Christ would know.
But O, my Friend,
My Friend indeed,
Who at my need
His life did spend.

3 Sometimes they strew His way,
And His sweet praises sing;
Resounding all the day,
Hosannas to their King.
Then "Crucify!"
Is all their breath,
And for His death
They thirst and cry.

4 Why, what hath my Lord done?
What makes this rage and spite?
He made the lame to run,
He gave the blind their sight.
Sweet injuries!
Yet they at these
Themselves displease,
And 'gainst Him rise.

5 They rise, and needs will have
My dear Lord made away,
A murderer they save;
The Prince of Life they slay.
Yet cheerful He
To suffering goes,
That He His foes
From thence might free.

SAMUEL CROSSMAN, 1664

His Example

115 ST. CHRYSOSTOM 8, 8, 8, 8, 8

J. BARNBY, 1872

1. O who like Thee, so calm, so bright, Lord Je - sus Christ, Thou

Light of Light! O who like Thee did ev - er go

So pa - tient through a world of woe! So meek, so low - ly,

yet so high, So glo - rious in hu - mil - i - ty. A - MEN.

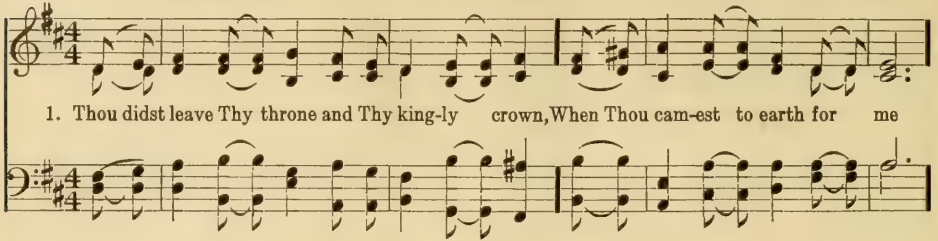
2 O wondrous Lord, our souls would be 3 O grant us ever on the road
 Still more and more conformed to Thee; To trace Thy footsteps, Son of God;
 Would lose the pride, the taint of sin, That when Thou shalt appear arrayed
 That burns these fevered veins within; In light to judge the quick and dead,
 And learn of Thee the lowly One, We may to life immortal soar,
 And like Thee all our journey run. Through Thee, who livest evermore.

ARTHUR CLEVELAND COXE, 1840

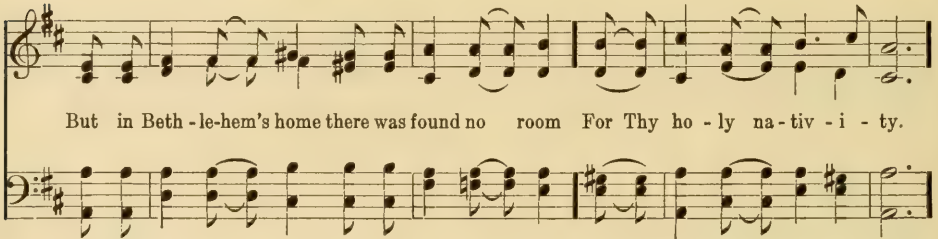
The Lord Jesus Christ

116 ST. MARGARET 10, 8, 10, 8, with Refrain

T. R. MATTHEWS, 1876

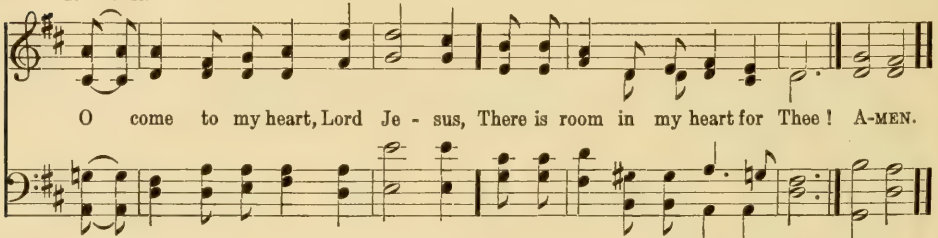


1. Thou didst leave Thy throne and Thy king-ly crown, When Thou cam-est to earth for me



But in Beth-le-hem's home there was found no room For Thy ho-ly na-tiv-i-ty.

REFRAIN



O come to my heart, Lord Je-sus, There is room in my heart for Thee! A-MEN.

- 2 Heaven's arches rang when the angels sang,
Proclaiming Thy royal degree;
But in lowly birth didst Thou come to earth,
And in great humility. REF.
- 3 The foxes found rest, and the bird had its nest
In the shade of the cedar tree;
But Thy couch was the sod, O Thou Son of God,
In the desert of Galilee. REF.
- 4 Thou camest, O Lord, with the living word
That should set Thy people free;
But with mocking scorn, and with crown of thorn,
They bore Thee to Calvary. REF.
- 5 When the heavens shall ring and the Angels sing
At Thy coming to victory,
Let Thy voice call me home, saying, "Yet there is room,
There is room at my side for Thee." REF.

EMILY E. S. ELLIOTT, 1864

His Example

117 ST. ELWYN C. M. D.

EDWARD J. HOPKINS

1. Thine arm, O Lord, in days of old Was strong to heal and save;

It tri-umphed o'er dis-ease and death, O'er dark-ness and the grave.

To Thee they went, the blind, the dumb, The pal-sied and the lame,

The lep-er with his taint-ed life, The sick with fe-vered frame. A-MEN.

2 And lo! Thy touch brought life and health,
Gave speech, and strength and sight;
And youth renewed and frenzy calmed
Owned Thee, the Lord of light.
And now, O Lord, be near to bless,
Almighty as of yore,
In crowded street, by restless couch,
As by Gennesaret's shore.

3 Though love and might no longer heal
By touch, or word, or look; [read
Though they who do Thy work must
Thy laws in nature's book;

Yet come to heal the sick man's soul,
Come, cleanse the leprous taint,
Give joy and peace, where all is strife,
And strength, where all is faint.

4 Be Thou our great Deliverer still,
Thou Lord of life and death,
Restore and quicken, soothe and bless
With Thine Almighty breath.
To hands that work and eyes that see,
Give wisdom's heavenly lore,
That whole and sick, and weak and strong,
May praise Thee evermore.

EDWARD H. PLUMPTRE, 1864

The Lord Jesus Christ

118 TRANSFIGURATION L. M. D.

JOSEPH BARNEY, 1896

1. Lord, it is good for us to be High on the mountains here with Thee,
Where stand re-vealed to mor - tal gaze The great old saints of oth - er days,
Who once re-ceived, on Ho-reb's height, Th'e - ter - nal laws of truth and right,
Or caught the still, small whis - per, higher Than storm, than earth-quake, or than fire. A-MEN.

Copyright, 1896, by NOVELLO, EWER & Co.

- 2 Lord, it is good for us to be
With Thee, and with Thy faithful
Three,
Here, where the apostle's heart of rock
Is nerved against temptation's shock;
Here, where the son of thunder learns
The thought that breathes, and word
that burns;
Here, where on eagle's wings we move
With Him whose last best creed is
love.
- 3 Lord, it is good for us to be
Entranced, enwrapt, alone with Thee;
And watch Thy glistening raiment
glow

Whiter than Hermon's whitest snow,
The human lineaments that shine
Irradiant with a light divine,
Till we too change from grace to grace,
Gazing on that transfigured face.

- 4 Lord, it is good for us to be
Here on the holy mount with Thee,
When darkling in the depths of
night,
When dazzled with excess of light,
We bow before the heavenly voice
That bids bewildered souls rejoice,
Though love wax cold, and faith be
dim,
"This is my Son, O hear ye Him."

ARTHUR PENRHYN STANLEY, 1872

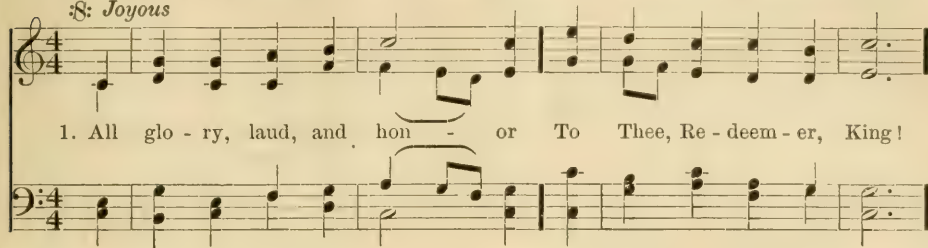
His Entry into Jerusalem

119

ST. THEODULPH 7, 6, 7, 6, with Refrain

MELCHIOR TESCHNER, 1613

8: Joyous

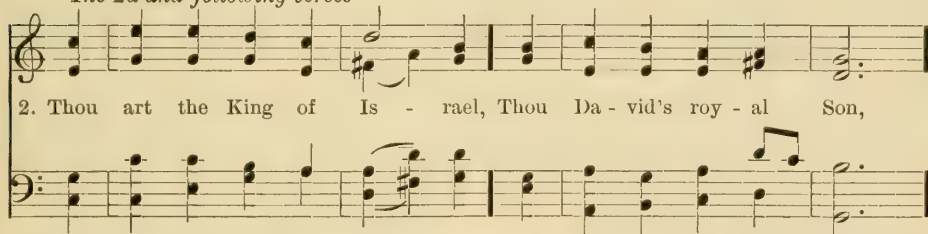


1. All glo - ry, laud, and hon - or To Thee, Re - deem - er, King!

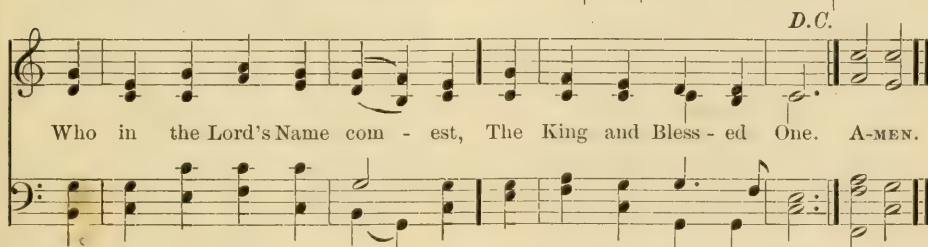


To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet Ho - san - nas ring. FINE

The 2d and following verses



2. Thou art the King of Is - rael, Thou Da - vid's roy - al Son,



Who in the Lord's Name com - est, The King and Bless - ed One. A-MEN. D.C.

3 The company of angels
Are praising Thee on high;
And mortal men and all things
Created, make reply.
All glory, etc.

4 The people of the Hebrews
With palms before Thee went:
Our praise and prayer and anthems
Before Thee we present.
All glory, etc.

5 To Thee before Thy passion
They sang their hymns of praise:
To Thee, now high exalted
Our melody we raise.
All glory, etc.

6 Thou didst accept their praises;
Accept the prayers we bring,
Who in all good delightest,
Thou good and gracious King.
All glory, etc.

THEODULPH OF ORLEANS, 9th Cent.
Tr. JOHN M. NEALE, 1854

The Lord Jesus Christ

120 THE ROYAL MARCH L. M.

ALAN GRAY

(First Tune)

VOICES IN UNISON

1. Ride on! ride on in ma - jes - ty! Hark! all the tribes Ho - san - na cry!

O Sav-iour meek, pur-sue Thy road, With palms and scatter'd garments strow'd. A-MEN.

2 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die!
O Christ, Thy triumphs now begin
O'er captive death and conquer'd sin.

4 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
The last and fiercest strife is nigh;
The Father on His sapphire throne
Expects His own anointed Son.

3 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
The wingèd squadrons of the sky
Look down with sad and wond'ring
eyes
To see th' approaching sacrifice.

5 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die!
Bow Thy meek head to mortal pain!
Then take, O Lord, Thy power, and
reign!

HENRY HART MILMAN, 1827

120 ST. DROSTANE L. M. (Second Tune)

JOHN B. DYKES, 1862

1. Ride on! ride on in ma - jes - ty! Hark! all the tribes Ho - san - na cry;

His Passion

O Sav-iour meek, pur-sue Thy road With palms and scatter'd garments strow'd. A-MEN.

121 GETHSEMANE (Redhead, No. 76) 7, 7, 7, 7, 7 RICHARD REDHEAD, 1853

1. Go to dark Geth-sem-a-ne, Ye that feel the temp-ter's power:

Your Re-deem-er's con-flict see; Watch with Him one bit-ter hour:

Turn not from His griefs a-way; Learn of Je-sus Christ to pray. A-MEN.

- 2 Follow to the judgment-hall;
View the Lord of life arraigned.
O the wormwood and the gall!
O the pangs His soul sustained!
Shun not suffering, shame, or loss
Learn of Him to bear the cross.
- 3 Calvary's mournful mountain climb;
There, adoring at His feet,
Mark that miracle of time,

God's own sacrifice complete:
"It is finished!" — hear the cry;
Learn of Jesus Christ to die.

- 4 Early hasten to the tomb
Where they laid His breathless clay:
All is solitude and gloom;
Who hath taken Him away?
Christ is risen! He meets our eyes.
Saviour, teach us so to rise.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1820

The Lord Jesus Christ

122 ST. CROSS L. M.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1861

1. O come, and mourn with me a - while; O come ye to the Sav - iour's side;

O come, to-gether let us mourn: Je - sus, our Lord, is cru - ci - fied. A-MEN.

- 2 Have we no tears to shed for Him, Thee tighter far than helpless nails,—
While soldiers scoff and Jews deride? Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.
- Ah, look how patiently He hangs:
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.
- 3 What was Thy crime, my dearest Lord? [tried, Thy weak self-love and guilty pride
By earth, by heaven, Thou hast been His Pilate and His Judas were,—
And guilty found of too much love! Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.
- 4 Found guilty of excess of love, O love of God! O sin of man! [tried,
It was Thine own sweet will that tied In this dread act your strength is
And victory remains with love,
For Thou our Lord art crucified!

FREDERICK WILLIAM FABER, 1849

123 DALEHURST C. M.

ARTHUR COTTMAN, 1872

1. Be - neath the shad - ow of the cross, As earth - ly hopes re - move,

His new com-mand-ment Je - sus gives, His bless-ed word of love. A-MEN.

- 2 O bond of union, strong and deep!
O bond of perfect peace!
Not even the lifted cross can harm,
If we but hold to this.
- 3 Then, Jesus, be Thy spirit ours,
And swift our feet shall move
To deeds of pure self-sacrifice,
And the sweet tasks of love.

At the Cross

124 CLARE 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6

HUBERT P. MAIN, 1878

1. O Je - sus, we a - dore Thee, Up - on the cross, our King!

We bow our hearts be - fore Thee, Thy gra - cious name we sing;

That name hath brought sal - va - tion, That name in life our stay,

Our peace, our con - so - la - tion, When life shall fade a - way. A-MEN.

Copyright, 1906, by HUBERT P. MAIN. Renewal

2 Yet doth the world disdain Thee,
Still pressing by Thy cross.
Lord, may our hearts retain Thee,
Counting all else but loss.
The grief of Thine endurance—
Who can that grief declare?
Thy pains give us assurance
That Thou Thy foes wilt spare.

3 Ah, Lord, our sins arraigned Thee,
And nailed Thee to the tree.
Our pride, O Lord, disdained Thee,
Yet deign our hope to be.
O glorious King, we bless Thee,
No longer pass Thee by;
O Jesus, we confess Thee
Our Lord enthroned on high.

ARTHUR T. RUSSELL, 1851

The Lord Jesus Christ

125

FREDERIKA C. M. D. (*First Tune*)

EDWARD K. GLEZEN, 1887

1. There is a green hill far a - way With - out a cit - y wall,

Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all:

We may not know, we can - not tell, What pains He had to bear,

But we be - lieve it was for us He hung and suf - fered there. A - MEN.

2 He died that we might be forgiven,
He died to make us good,
That we might go at last to Heaven,
Saved by His precious blood.

O, dearly, dearly has He loved,
And we must love Him, too,
And trust in His redeeming blood,
And try His works to do.

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER, 1848

125

HORSLEY C. M.

(*Second Tune*)

W. HORSLEY, 1844

1. There is a green hill far a - way With - out a cit - y wall,

At the Cross

Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all. A-MEN.

126 STABAT MATER 8, 8, 7, 8, 8, 7

JOHN B. DYKES, 1875

1. At the Cross her sta-tion keep - ing Stood the mourn-ful moth-er weep-ing,

Where He hung, the dy - ing Lord; For her soul of joy be-reav - ed, Bowed with

an - guish deep-ly griev - ed, Felt the sharp and pierc - ing sword. A-MEN.

2 For His people's sins chastised,
She beheld her Son despised,
Scourged, and crowned with thorns
entwined;
Saw Him then from judgment taken,
And in death by all forsaken,
Till His spirit He resigned.

3 Jesus, may her deep devotion
Stir in me the same emotion,
Fount of love, Redeemer kind;
That my heart fresh ardor gain-
ing,
And a purer love attaining,
May with Thee acceptance find.

JACOBUS DA TODI (-1306). Tr. R. MANT and E. CASWALL

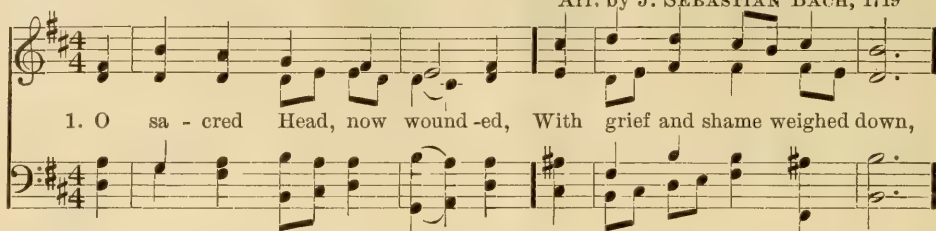
The Lord Jesus Christ

127

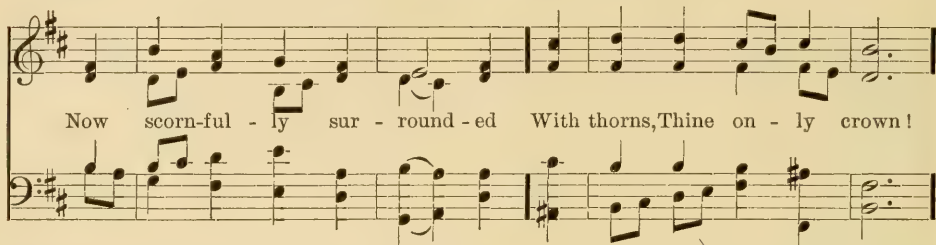
PASSION CHORALE 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6

HANS LEO HASSLER, 1601

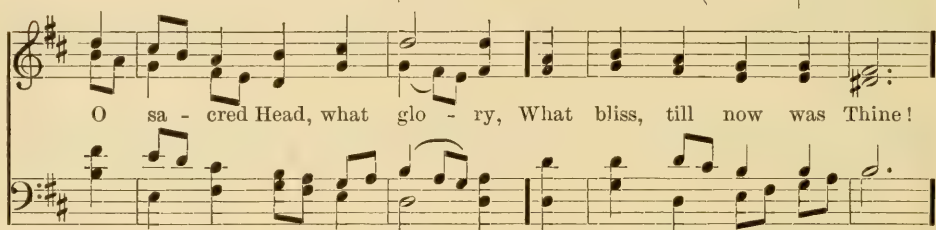
Arr. by J. SEBASTIAN BACH, 1719



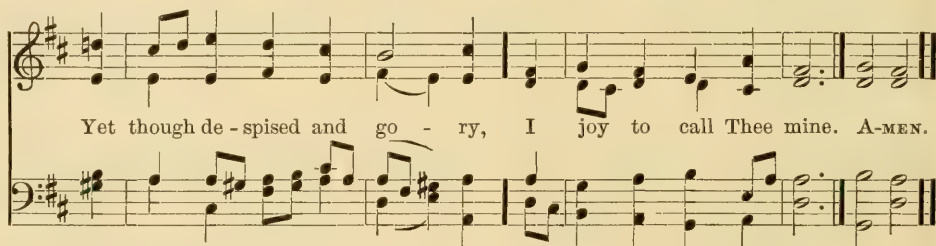
1. O sa - cred Head, now wound-ed, With grief and shame weighed down,



Now scorn-ful - ly sur - round-ed With thorns, Thine on - ly crown!



O sa - cred Head, what glo - ry, What bliss, till now was Thine!



Yet though de - spised and go - ry, I joy to call Thee mine. A-MEN.

2 What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered
Was all for sinners' gain:
Mine, mine was the transgression,
But Thine the deadly pain:
Lo, here I fall, my Saviour!
'Tis I deserve Thy place;
Look on me with Thy favor,
Vouchsafe to me Thy grace.

3 What language shall I borrow,
To thank Thee, dearest Friend:
For this, Thy dying sorrow,
Thy pity without end?

O make me Thine forever,
And should I fainting be,
Lord, let me never, never,
Outlive my love to Thee.

4 Be near when I am dying,
O show Thy cross to me!
And for my succor flying,
Come, Lord, to set me free!
These eyes, new faith receiving,
From Jesus shall not move;
For he who dies believing,
Dies safely — through Thy love.

BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX, 1091-1153
Tr. PAUL GERHARDT, 1656
Tr. J. W. ALEXANDER, 1849

At the Cross

128

ST. CHRISTOPHER 7, 6, 8, 6, 8, 6, 8, 6

FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1881

1. Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand ;

The shad - ow of a might - y rock With - in a wea - ry land.

A home with - in the wil - der - ness ; A rest up - on the way,

From th' burn - ing of the noon - tide heat And th' bur - den of the day. A - MEN.

2 O safe and happy shelter,
O refuge tried and sweet,
O trysting-place where heaven's love,
And heaven's justice meet!
As to the holy Patriarch
That wondrous dream was given,
So seems my Saviour's cross to me,
A ladder up to heaven.

3 Upon that cross of Jesus,
Mine eye at times can see
The very dying form of One
Who suffered there for me.

And from my smitten heart with tears,
Two wonders I confess,—
The wonders of His glorious love,
And my own worthlessness.

4 I take, O Cross, thy shadow,
For my abiding place ;
I ask no other sunshine than
The sunshine of His face :
Content to let the world go by,
To know no gain nor loss ;
My sinful self, my only shame,
My glory all the Cross.

ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE, 1868

The Lord Jesus Christ

129 ROCKINGHAM (Miller) L. M.

EDWARD MILLER, 1790

(First Tune)

1. When I sur-vey the won-drous cross On which the Prince of glo-ry died,

My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride. A-MEN.

- 2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ my God :
All the vain things that charm me
most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.
- 4 Were the whole realm of nature
mine,
That were a present far too small ;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.
- 3 See! from His head, His hands, His
feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down!

ISAAC WATTS, 1707

129 HAMBURG L. M.

LOWELL MASON, 1824

(Second Tune)

1. When I sur-vey the won-drous cross On which the Prince of glo-ry died,

My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride. A-MEN.

At the Cross

130

RATHBUN 8, 7, 8, 7

(First Tune)

ITHAMAR CONKEY, 1851

1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry; Tow - ring o'er the wrecks of time,
All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath - ers round its head sub - lime. A - MEN.

2 When the woes of life o'ertake me,
Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,
Never shall the cross forsake me;
Lo! it glows with peace and joy.

4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there, that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.

3 When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance streaming
Adds new lustre to the day.

5 In the cross of Christ I glory;
Towering o'er the wrecks of time,
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.

JOHN BOWRING, 1825

130

CROSS OF JESUS 8, 7, 8, 7

(Second Tune)

JOHN STAINER, 1887

1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow - ring o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath - ers round its head sub - lime. A - MEN.

The Lord Jesus Christ

131

MANSFIELD 6, 6, 6, 8, 8

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1893

1. On wings of liv - ing light, At ear - liest dawn of day,

Came down the an - gel bright, And rolled the stone a - way.

Your voi - ces raise with one ac - cord To bless and praise your ris - en Lord. A - MEN.

2 The keepers watching near,
At that dread sight and sound,
Fell down with sudden fear,
Like dead men, to the ground.
Your voices raise with one accord
To bless and praise your risen Lord.

4 Ye children of the light,
Arise with Him, arise :
See, how the 'Day-star bright
Is burning in the skies !
Your voices raise with one accord
To bless and praise your risen Lord.

3 Then rose from death's dark gloom,
Unseen by mortal eye,
Triumphant o'er the tomb,
The Lord of earth and sky.
Your voices raise with one accord
To bless and praise your risen Lord.

5 Leave in the grave beneath
The old things passed away ;
Buried with Him in death,
O live with Him to-day.
Your voices raise with one accord
To bless and praise your risen Lord.

6 We sing Thee, Lord Divine,
With all our hearts and powers ;
For we are ever Thine,
And Thou art ever ours.
Your voices raise with one accord
To bless and praise your risen Lord.

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1872

His Resurrection

132

EASTER HYMN 7, 7, 7, 7, with Alleluias

LYRA DAVIDICA, 1708

1. Je - sus Christ is risen to - day, Al - - le - lu - ia!

Our tri-umph-ant ho - ly day, Al - - le - lu - ia!

Who did once up - on the cross, Al - - le - lu - ia!

Suf - fer to re - deem our loss, Al - - le - lu - ia! A-MEN.

2 Hymns of praise then let us sing
Unto Christ, our heavenly King,
Who endured the cross and grave,
Sinners to redeem and save.
Alleluia!

Now above the sky He's King,
Where the angels ever sing,
Alleluia!

5 Sing we to our God above
Praise eternal as His love,
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,
Father, Son and Holy Ghost.
Alleluia!

3 But the pains which He endured
Our salvation have procured;

Latin, 14th Cent. Translated, 1749

The Lord Jesus Christ

133

PASCHALE GAUDIUM 7, 7, 7, 7, with Alleluia

JOHN STAINER

1. Christ the Lord is risen to-day, Al - le - lu - ia! Sons of men and

an-gels say. Al - le - lu - ia! Rise your joys and triumphs high, Al - le -

lu - ia! Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth, re - ply. Al - le - lu - ia! A - MEN.

2 Love's redeeming work is done,
Fought the fight, the battle won
Lo! our Sun's eclipse is o'er,
Lo! He sets in blood no more.

4 Lives again our glorious King;
Where, O death, is now thy sting?
Once He died our souls to save;
Where thy victory, O grave?

3 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal,
Christ hath burst the gates of hell;
Death in vain forbids His rise,
Christ hath open'd Paradise.

5 Soar we now where Christ hath led,
Following our exalted Head;
Made like Him, like Him we rise,
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1739

134

WILSON 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, with Refrain

HENRY WILSON

1. Christ is ris - en! Al - le - lu - ia! Ris - en our vic - to - rious Head!

His Resurrection

Sing His prais - es! Al - le - lu - ia! Christ is ris - en from the dead!

Grate - ful - ly our hearts a - dore Him, As His light once more ap - pears;

Bow - ing down in joy be - fore Him, Ris - ing up from grief and tears:

REFRAIN

Christ is ris - en! Al - le - lu - ia! Ris - en our vic - to - rious Head!

Sing His prais - es! Al - le - lu - ia! Christ is ris - en from the dead! A - MEN.

2 Christ is risen! all the sadness
Of His earthly life is o'er:
Through the open gates of gladness
He returns to life once more;
Death and hell before Him bending,
He doth rise, the victor now:
Angels on His steps attending;
Glory round His wounded brow.

REF.

3 Christ is risen! henceforth never
Death or hell shall us enthrall:
We are Christ's, in Him for ever
We have triumphed over all;
All the doubting and dejection
Of our trembling hearts have ceased;
'Tis His day of resurrection!
Let us rise and keep the Feast.

REF.

JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1863

The Lord Jesus Christ

135 PALESTRINA 8, 8, 8, with Alleluías

GIOVANNI PALESTRINA, 1588

(First Tune)



1. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done, The vic - to - ry of Life is won;

The song of tri - umph has be - gun. Al - le - lu - ia! A - MEN.

- 2 The powers of death have done their worst,
But Christ their legions hath dispersed:
Let shout of holy joy outburst,
Alleluia!
- 4 He closed the yawning gates of hell,
The bars from heaven's high portals fell;
Let hymns of praise His triumphs tell!
Alleluia!
- 3 The three sad days are quickly sped;
He rises glorious from the dead:
All glory to our risen Head!
Alleluia!
- 5 Lord! by the stripes which wounded Thee,
[free,
From death's dread sting Thy servants
That we may live and sing to Thee.
Alleluia!

Latin. Tr. FRANCIS POTT, 1861

135 CHRISTENDOM 8, 8, 8, with Alleluías
(Second Tune)

JAMES W. ELLIOTT



1. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

His Resurrection

The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done, The vic - to - ry of Life is won ;

The song of tri - umph has be - gun, Al - le - lu - - ia. A - MEN.

136 ST. ALBINUS 7, 8, 7, 8, 4

HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, 1852

1. Je - sus lives ! thy ter - rors now Can no lon - ger Death, ap - pal us ; Je - sus

lives ! by this we know, Thou, O Grave, canst not en - thral us. Al - le - lu - ia ! A - MEN.

2 Jesus lives ! henceforth is death
But the gate of life immortal ;
This shall calm our trembling breath,
When we pass its gloomy portal.
Alleluia !

4 Jesus lives ! our hearts know well
Nought from us His love shall sever ;
Life, nor death, nor powers of hell
Tear us from His keeping ever.
Alleluia !

3 Jesus lives ! for us He died ;
Then, alone to Jesus living,
Pure in heart may we abide,
Glory to our Saviour giving.
Alleluia !

5 Jesus lives ! to Him the throne
Over all the world is given ;
May we go where He has gone,
Rest and reign with Him in heaven.
Alleluia !

CHRISTIAN F. GELLERT, 1757. Tr. FRANCES E. COX, 1841. Alt.

The Lord Jesus Christ

137 LANCASHIRE 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6

HENRY SMART, 1866

1. The day of Res - ur - rec - tion! Earth, tell it out a - broad;

The Pass - o - ver of glad - ness, The Pass - o - ver of God.

From death to life e - ter - nal, From earth un - to the sky,

Our Christ hath brought us o - ver, With hymns of vic - to - ry. A - MEN.

2 Our hearts be pure from evil,
That we may see aright
The Lord in rays eternal
Of resurrection-light;
And, listening to His accents,
May hear so calm and plain
His own "All hail," and hearing
May raise the victor strain.

3 Now let the heavens be joyful,
And earth her song begin,
The round world keep high triumph,
And all that is therein:
Let all things seen and unseen
Their notes of gladness blend,
For Christ the Lord is risen,
Our Joy that hath no end.

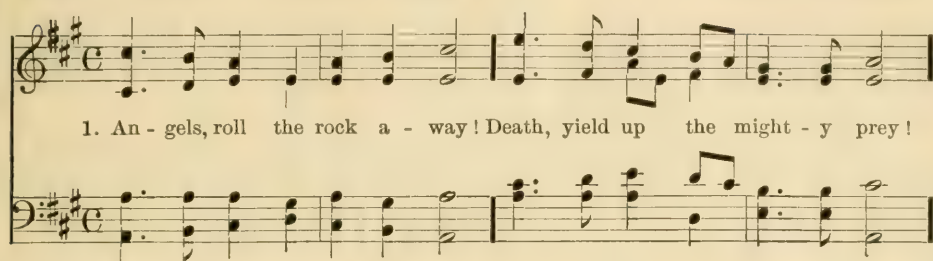
JOHN OF DAMASCUS, about 780
Tr. JOHN M. NEALE, 1862

His Resurrection

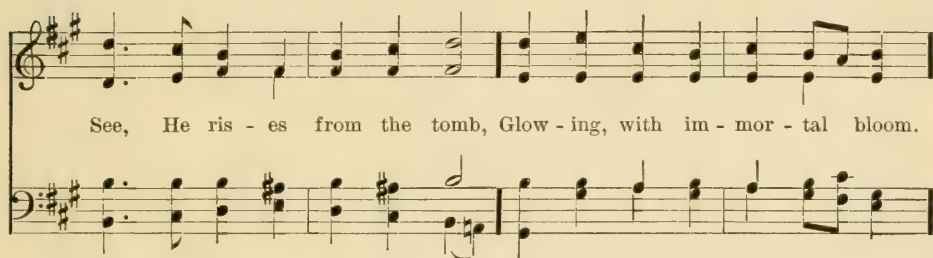
138

EASTER 7, 7, 7, 7, with Refrain

JOHN B. DYKES



1. An - gels, roll the rock a - way! Death, yield up the might - y prey!



See, He ris - es from the tomb, Glow - ing, with im - mor - tal bloom.



Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Christ the Lord is risen to-day. A-MEN.

2 'Tis the Saviour; angels raise
Fame's eternal trump of praise;
Let the world's remotest bound
Hear the joy-inspiring sound.

Alleluia! Alleluia!

Christ the Lord is risen to-day.

4 Heaven displays her portals wide:
Glorious Hero! through them ride!
King of glory! mount the throne,
Thy great Father's and thine own.

Alleluia! Alleluia!

Christ the Lord is risen to-day.

3 Shout, ye saints! in rapturous song,
Let the strains be sweet and strong;
Shout the Son of God, this morn
From His sepulchre new-born.

Alleluia! Alleluia!

Christ the Lord is risen to-day.

5 Praise Him, all ye heavenly choirs,
Sing, and sweep your golden lyres;
Shout, O earth, in rapturous song,
Let the strain be sweet and strong.

Alleluia! Alleluia!

Christ the Lord is risen to-day.

THOMAS SCOTT, 1769

The Lord Jesus Christ

139 WELCOME, HAPPY MORNING 11, 11, 11, 11

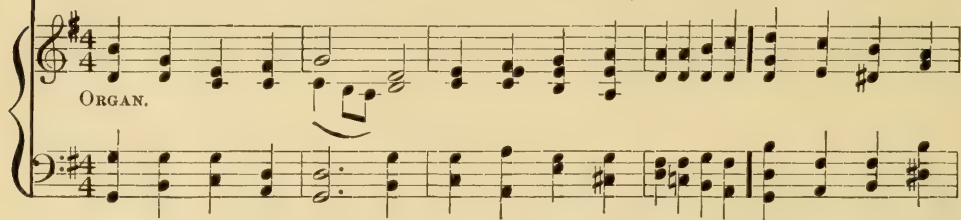
(First Tune)

WILLIAM P. MERRILL, 1911

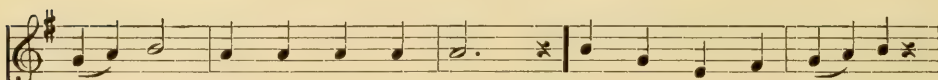
UNISON



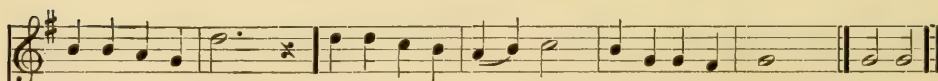
1. Wel-come, hap - py morn - ing! age to age shall say: Hell to - day is



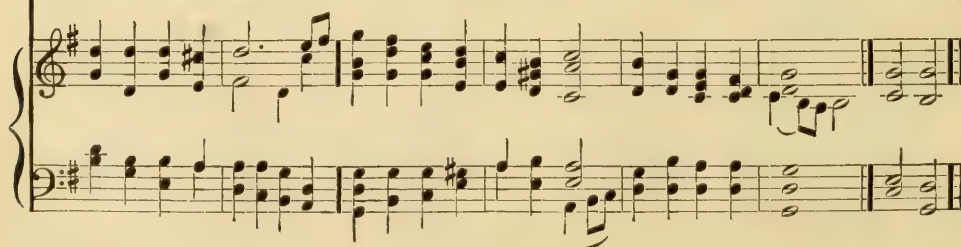
ORGAN.



van - quished; heav'n is won to - day! Lo, the Dead is liv - ing,



Lord for ev - er - more! Him, their true Cre - a - tor, All His works a - dore. A - MEN.



His Glorious Reign

139 FORTUNATUS 11, 11, 11, 11

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1872

(Second Tune)

1. "Wel-come, happy morning!" age to age shall say: Hell to-day is vanquished; heav'n is

won to-day. Lo! the Dead is liv-ing, God for ev-er-more! Him their true Cre-

REFRAIN

a-tor, all His works a-dore. "Welcome, happy morning!" age to age shall say. A-MEN.

WELCOME, HAPPY MORNING (Concluded)

- 2 Earth with joy confesses, clothing her for spring,
All good gifts returned with her returning King.
Bloom in every meadow, leaves on every bough,
Speak his sorrows ended, hail his triumph now. REF.
- 3 Maker and Redeemer, Life and Health of all,
Thou from heaven beholding human nature's fall,
Of the Father's Godhead, true and only Son.
Manhood to deliver, manhood didst put on. REF.
- 4 Thou, of Life the author, death didst undergo,
Tread the path of darkness, saving strength to show;
Come then, True and Faithful, now fulfil Thy word,
'Tis Thine own third morning, rise, my buried Lord! REF.
- 5 Loose the souls long-prisoned, bound with Satan's chain;
All that now is fallen raise to life again;
Show Thy face in brightness, bid the nations see,
Bring again our daylight; day returns with Thee! REF.

VENANTIUS FORTUNATUS, 590. Tr. by JOHN ELLERTON, 1868

The Lord Jesus Christ

140

O FILII ET FILIAE 3, 3, 3, with Alleluías

Old French Melody

UNISON. *Not too slow*

FINE

1. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - - le - lu - ia!

HARMONY

O sons and daugh-ters, let us sing! The King of heaven, the glo-rious King,

O'er death to - day rose tri - umph-ing! Al - - le - lu - ia! A - MEN.

D.C.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>2 On that first morn, at break of day,
The faithful women went their way
To seek the tomb where Jesus lay.</p> <p>3 An angel clad in white they see,
Who sat, and spake unto the three,
"Your Lord doth go to Galilee!"</p> | <p>4 That night the apostles met in fear;
Amidst them came their Lord most
dear,
And said, "My peace be on all here."</p> <p>5 How blest are they who have not seen,
And yet whose faith hath constant
For they eternal life shall win. [been,</p> <p>6 On this most holy day of days,
To God your hearts and voices raise
In laud and jubilee and praise.</p> |
|--|--|

Latin. Tr. JOHN MASON NEALE

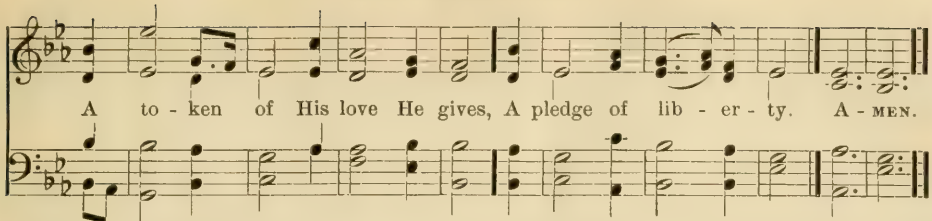
141

MESSIAH C. M.

Arr. fr. GEO. F. HÄNDEL, 1741

1. I know that my Re - deem - er lives And ev - er prays for me;

His Ascension



A to - ken of His love He gives, A pledge of lib - er - ty. A - MEN.

2 He wills that I should holy be:
What can withstand His will?
The counsel of His grace in me
He surely shall fulfill.

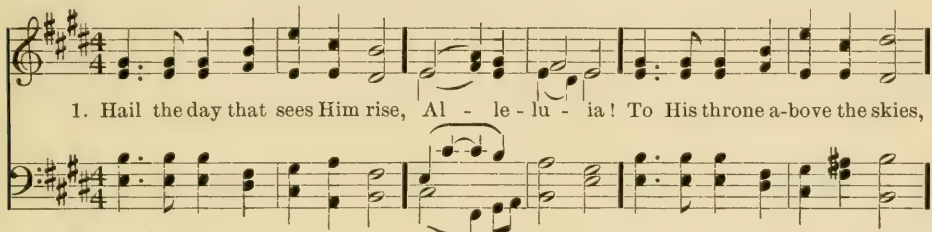
3 When God is mine, and I am His,
Of Paradise possessed,
I taste unutterable bliss
And everlasting rest.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1742

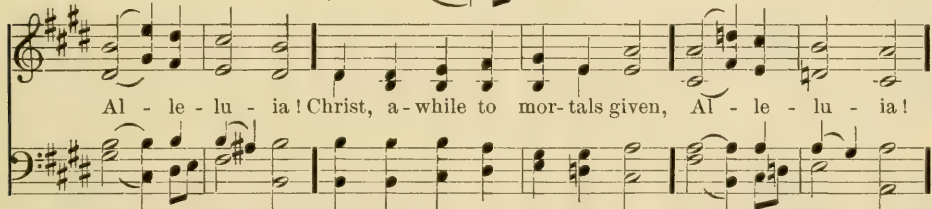
142

ASCENSION 7, 7, 7, 7, with Alleluías

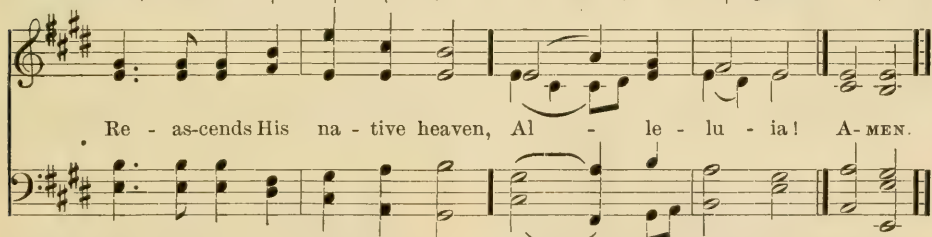
SAMUEL REAY



1. Hail the day that sees Him rise, Al - le - lu - ia! To His throne a - bove the skies,



Al - le - lu - ia! Christ, a - while to mor - tals given, Al - le - lu - ia!



Re - as - cends His na - tive heaven, Al - le - lu - ia! A - MEN.

2 There the glorious triumph waits;
Lift your heads, eternal gates;
Wide unfold the radiant scene;
Take the King of Glory in.
Alleluia!

4 See! He lifts His hands above;
See! He shows the prints of love;
Hark! His gracious lips bestow
Blessings on His church below.
Alleluia!

3 Him though highest heaven receives,
Still He loves the earth He leaves;
Though returning to His throne,
Still He calls mankind His own.
Alleluia!

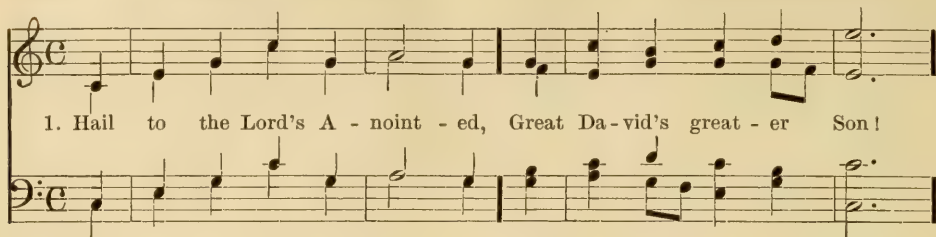
5 Lord, though parted from our sight
High above yon azure height,
Grant our hearts may thither rise,
Following Thee above the skies.
Alleluia!

CHARLES WESLEY, 1739

The Lord Jesus Christ

143 ST. COLUMB 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6

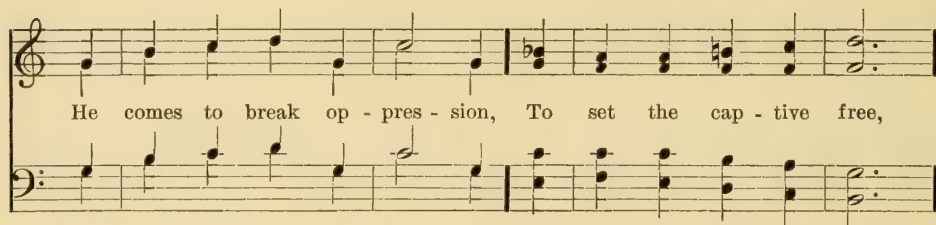
W. STEVENSON HOYTE



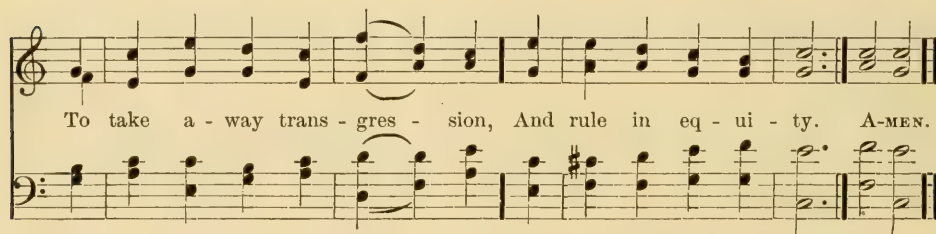
1. Hail to the Lord's A - noint - ed, Great Da - vid's great - er Son!



Hail, in the time ap - point - ed, His reign on earth be - gun!



He comes to break op - pres - sion, To set the cap - tive free,



To take a - way trans - gres - sion, And rule in eq - ui - ty. A-MEN.

2 He comes with succor speedy
To those who suffer wrong;
To help the poor and needy,
And bid the weak be strong;
To give them songs for sighing,
Their darkness turn to light,
Whose souls condemned and dying,
Were precious in His sight.

3 He shall come down like showers,
Upon the fruitful earth,
And love and joy, like flowers,
Spring in His path to birth:

Before Him on the mountains
Shall peace, the herald, go;
And righteousness in fountains
From hill to valley flow.

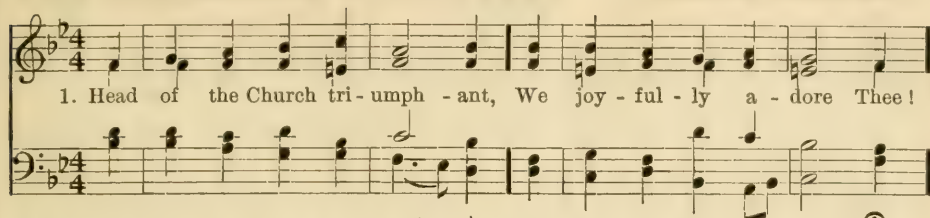
4 For Him shall prayer unceasing
And daily vows ascend;
His kingdom still increasing,
A kingdom without end:
The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove;
His name shall stand forever,
That name to us is Love.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1822

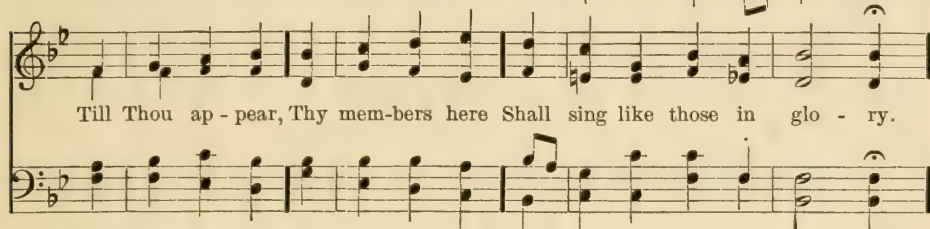
His Glorious Reign

144 PROTOMARTYR 7, 7, 4, 4, 7, 7, 7, 4, 4, 7

HENRY J. GAUNTLETT

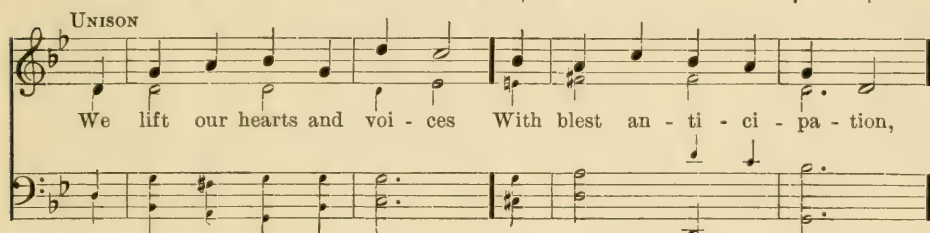


1. Head of the Church tri-umph - ant, We joy - ful - ly a - dore Thee!



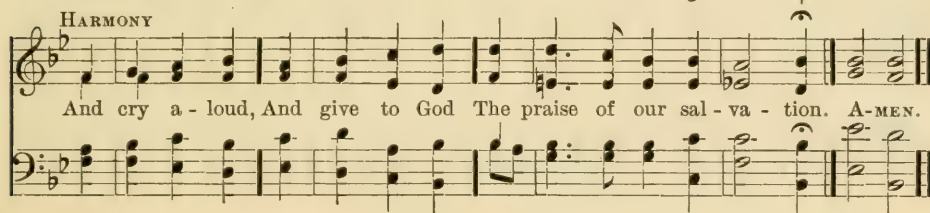
Till Thou ap - pear, Thy mem-bers here Shall sing like those in glo - ry.

UNISON



We lift our hearts and voi - ces With blest an - ti - ci - pa - tion,

HARMONY



And cry a - loud, And give to God The praise of our sal - va - tion. A-MEN.

- 2 While in affliction's furnace,
And passing through the fire,
Thy love we praise
Which knows our days
And ever lifts us higher :
We raise our hearts exulting
In Thine almighty favor;
The love divine,
Which made us Thine,
Shall keep us Thine for ever.
- 3 Thou dost conduct Thy people
Through torrents of temptation ;
Nor will we fear,
While Thou art near,
The fire of tribulation :

The world, with sin and Satan,
In vain our march opposes :
Through Thee we shall
Break through them all,
Ere death our conflict closes.

- 4 By faith we see the glory
To which Thou shalt restore us ;
The shame despise
For that high prize
Which Thou hast set before us ;
And if Thou count us worthy,
We each, as dying Stephen,
Shall see Thee stand
At God's right hand,
To welcome us to heaven.

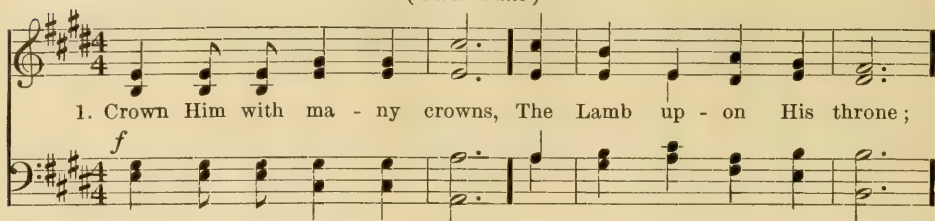
CHARLES WESLEY, 1745

The Lord Jesus Christ

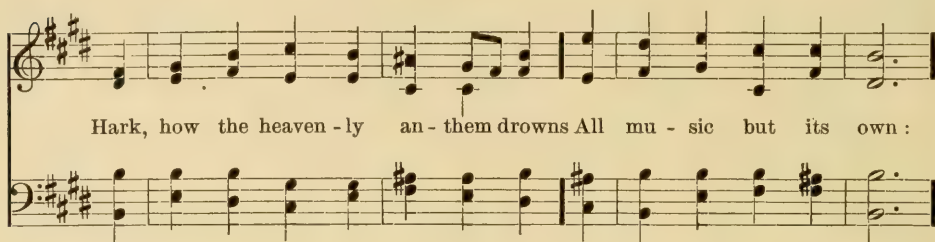
145 DIADEMATA S.M.D.

GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1868

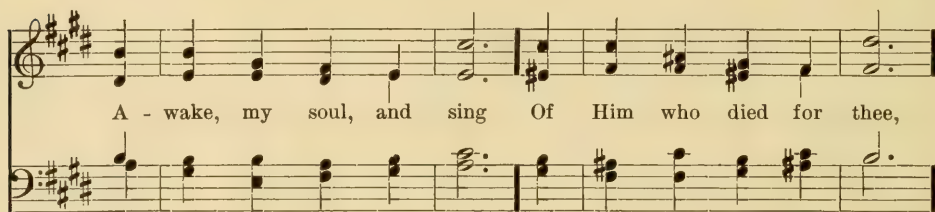
(First Tune)



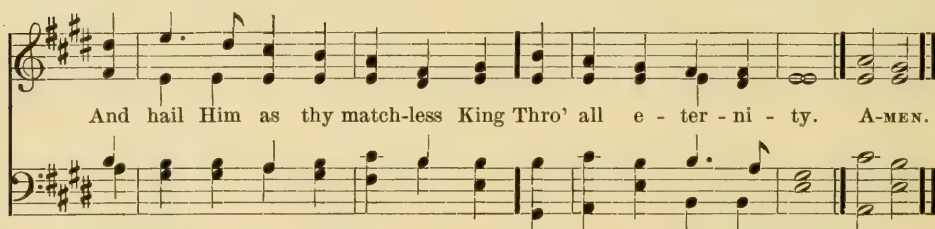
1. Crown Him with ma - ny crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne;



Hark, how the heaven - ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own :



A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee,



And hail Him as thy match-less King Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty. A-MEN.

2 Crown Him, the Lord of love :
Behold His hands and side,
Rich wounds, yet visible above
In beauty glorified :
No angel in the sky
Can fully bear that sight,
But downward bends His burning eye
At mysteries so bright.

3 Crown Him the Lord of peace :
Whose power a sceptre sways
From pole to pole, that wars may cease
And all be prayer and praise :

His reign shall know no end,
And round His piercéed feet
Fair flowers of Paradise extend
Their fragrance ever sweet.

4 Crown Him the Lord of years,
The Potentate of time ;
Creator of the rolling spheres
Ineffably sublime :
All hail, Redeemer, hail !
For Thou hast died for me :
Thy praise shall never, never fail
Throughout eternity.

MATTHEW BRIDGES, 1851

His Glorious Crown

145

CROWN HIM

(Second Tune)

GEORGE B. NEVIN, 1901

Not too fast. VOICES IN UNISON.

1. Crown Him with ma - ny crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne;

Hark! how the heaven - ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own:

A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for

cres. HARMONY. thee, And hail Him as thy match - less King

Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty, Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty. A-MEN.

Copyright, 1901, by GEO. B. NEVIN.

The Lord Jesus Christ

146

MILES LANE C. M.

(First Tune)

WILLIAM SHRUBSOLE, 1779
Har. by JOHN B. DYKES, 1861

1. All hail the pow'r of Je-sus' Name ! Let angels prostrate fall, Bring forth the roy-al

di - a-dem, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him Lord of all. A-MEN.

2 Crown Him, ye martyrs of our God,
Who from His altar call ;
Extol the stem of Jesse's rod,
And crown Him Lord of all.

Go, spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all.

3 Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
Ye ransomed of the fall,
Hail Him, who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all.

5 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all.

4 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall,

6 O that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall ;
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all.

EDWARD PERRONET, 1780
V. 6, JOHN RIPPON, 1787

146

CORONATION C. M.

(Second Tune)

OLIVER HOLDEN, 1793

1. All hail the power of Je - sus' Name ! Let an - gels pros - trate fall,

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all,

His Glorious Crown

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all. A-MEN.

146 PERRONET C. M. D. (Third Tune)

E. E. AYRES, 1896

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' Name! Let an - gels pros-trate fall;

Bring forth the roy - al di - a-dem, And crown Him Lord . . of all.

Crown Him, ye mar - tyrs of our God, Who from His al - tar call;

Ex - tol the stem of Jes - se's rod, And crown Him Lord of all. A-MEN.

The Lord Jesus Christ

147 ST. FULBERT C. M.

HENRY J. GAUNTLETT

1. The Head, that once was crown'd with thorns, Is crown'd with glo - ry now ;

A roy - al di - a - dem a - dorns The might - y Vic - tor's brow. A - MEN.

2 The highest place that heaven affords 4 To them the cross with all its shame,
Is His, is His by right, With all its grace is given ;
The King of kings, and Lord of lords, Their name, an everlasting name,
And heavens eternal Light. Their joy, the joy of heaven.

3 The joy of all who dwell above ; 5 The Cross He bore is life and health,
The joy of all below, Though shame and death to Him :
To whom He manifests His love His people's hope, His people's wealth,
And grants His Name to know. Their everlasting theme.

THOMAS KELLY, 1820

148 GERONTIUS C. M.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1868

1. Praise to the Ho - liest in the height, And in the depth be praise ;

In all His words most won - der - ful, Most sure in all His ways! A - MEN.

His Glorious Crown

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>2 O loving wisdom of our God !
 When all was sin and shame,
 A second Adam to the fight
 And to the rescue came.</p> | <p>4 And in the garden secretly,
 And on the Cross on high,
 Should teach His brethren, and inspire
 To suffer and to die.</p> |
| <p>3 O generous love ! that He, who smote
 In Man for man the foe;
 The double agony in Man
 For man should undergo ;</p> | <p>5 Praise to the Holiest in the height
 And in the depth be praise ;
 In all His words most wonderful,
 Most sure in all His ways.</p> |

JOHN HENRY NEWMAN, 1868

149 PRESCOTT 8, 7, 8, 7, 7, 7

ROBERT P. STEWART, 1868

1. Je - sus comes, His con - flict o - ver, Comes to claim His great re - ward;

An - gels round the Vic - tor hov - er, Crowd - ing to be - hold their Lord;

Haste, ye saints! your trib - ute bring, Crown Him ev - er - last - ing King. A - MEN.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>2 Yonder throne for Him erected,
 Now becomes the victor's seat;
 Lo! the man on earth rejected!
 Angels worship at His feet;
 Haste, ye saints! your tribute bring,
 Crown Him everlasting King.</p> | <p>3 Day and night thy cry before Him,
 "Holy, holy, holy Lord!"
 All the powers of heaven adore Him,
 All obey His sovereign word;
 Haste, ye saints! your tribute bring,
 Crown Him everlasting King.</p> |
|--|---|

THOMAS KELLY, 1804

The Lord Jesus Christ

150

LAUD C. M.

(First Tune)

JOHN B. DYKES, 1862

1. Come, let us join our cheer - ful songs With an - gels round the throne;

Ten thou - sand thou-sand are their tongues, But all their joys are one. A-MEN.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>2 "Worthy the Lamb that died," they
"To be exalted thus;" [cry,
"Worthy the Lamb," our lips reply,
"For he was slain for us."</p> | <p>4 Let all that dwell above the sky,
And air, and earth, and seas,
Conspire to lift Thy glories high,
And speak Thine endless praise.</p> |
| <p>3 Jesus is worthy to receive
Honor and power divine;
And blessings, more than we can give,
Be, Lord, forever Thine.</p> | <p>5 The whole creation join in one,
To bless the sacred name
Of Him that sits upon the throne,
And to adore the Lamb.</p> |

ISAAC WATTS, 1707

150

DEDHAM C. M.

(Second Tune)

WILLIAM GARDINER, 1830

1. Come, let us join our cheer - ful songs With an - gels round the throne;

Ten thou - sand thou-sand are their tongues, But all their joys are one. A-MEN.

The Praise of His Disciples

151 HEAVENLY LOVE 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6

J. R. FAIRLAMB, 1886

1. O Sav - iour, pre - cious Sav - iour, Whom yet un - seen we love,

O Name of might and fa - vor, All oth - er names a - bove ;

REFRAIN

We wor - ship Thee, we bless Thee, To Thee a - lone we sing ;

We praise Thee, and con - fess Thee Our ho - ly Lord and King. A - MEN.

Copyright, 1887, by THE CENTURY CO. From "Songs of Worship for the Sunday School"

2 O Bringer of salvation,
Who wondrously hast wrought,
Thyself the revelation
Of love beyond our thought ! REF.

3 In Thee all fulness dwelleth,
All grace and power divine ;
The glory that excelleth,
O Son of God, is Thine ! REF.

4 O, grant the consummation
Of this our song above,
In endless adoration,
And everlasting love !
Then shall we praise and bless
Thee
Where perfect praises ring,
And evermore confess Thee
Our Saviour and our King.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1875

The Lord Jesus Christ

152 AZMON C. M.

Arr. from CARL G. GLÄSER, 1828
by LOWELL MASON, 1839

1. O for a thou-sand tongues to sing My dear Re-deem-er's praise,

The glo-ries of my God and King, The triumphs of His grace. A-MEN.

- | | | |
|---|--|---|
| 2 Jesus, the name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease;
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
'Tis life, and health, and peace. | 3 He speaks, and listening to His voice,
New life the dead receive; | 4 Glory to God, and praise and love
Be ever, ever given,
By saints below and saints above,
The Church in earth and heaven. |
|---|--|---|

CHARLES WESLEY, 1740

153 PALMYRA 8, 6, 8, 6, 8, 8

J. SUMMERS

1. In Christ I feel the heart of God, Throbbing from heaven through earth;

Life stirs a - gain with - in the clod, Re-newed in beau-teous birth;

The Praise of His Disciples

The soul springs up, a flower of prayer, Breathing His breath out on the air. A-MEN.

2 In Christ I touch the hand of God,
From His pure height reached down,
By blessed ways before untrod,

To lift us to our crown;
Victory that only perfect is
Through loving sacrifice, like His.

3 Holding His hand, my steadied feet
May walk the air, the seas;
On life and death His smile falls sweet,

Lights up all mysteries;
Stranger nor exile can I be
In new worlds where He leadeth me.

4 Not my Christ only; He is ours:
Humanity's close bond;
Key to its vast unopened powers,
Dream of our dreams beyond.
What yet we shall be none can tell;
Now are we His, and all is well.

LUCY LARCOM

154 ST. CRISPIN L. M.

GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1862

1. Strong Son of God, Im - mor - tal Love, Whom we, that have not seen Thy face,

By faith, and faith a - lone, em - brace, Be - liev - ing where we can - not prove; A-MEN.

2 Thou wilt not leave us in the dust: They are but broken lights of Thee,
Thou madest man, he knows not why: And Thou, O Lord, art more than they.
He thinks he was not made to die:
And Thou hast made him: Thou art just.

3 Thou seemest human and divine,
The highest, holiest manhood Thou: A beam in darkness, let it grow.
Our wills are ours, we know not how;
Our wills are ours, to make them Thine.

4 Our little systems have their day; That mind and soul, according well,
They have their day and cease to be; May make one music as before.

ALFRED TENNYSON, 1850

The Lord Jesus Christ

155 CRUSADER'S HYMN 5, 6, 8, 5, 5, 8

German. Arr. by RICHARD S. WILLIS, 1850

1. Fair-est Lord Je-sus, Rul-er of all na-ture, O Thou of God and man the Son ;

Thee will I cher-ish, Thee will I hon-or, Thou, my soul's Glory, Joy, and Crown. A-MEN.

2 Fair are the meadows, Fairer still the woodlands, Robed in the blooming garb of spring : Jesus is fairer, Jesus is purer, Who makes the woeful heart to sing.	3 Fair is the sunshine, Fairer still the moonlight, And all the twinkling, starry host : Jesus shines brighter, Jesus shines purer, Than all the angels heaven can boast.
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German (Anon.), 1677. Tr. Anon., 1850

156 HOSANNA 8, 8, 8, 11

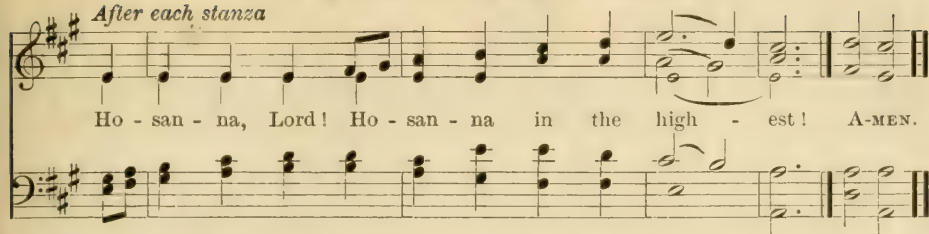
JOHN B. DYKES, 1865

1. Ho - san - na to the liv - ing Lord ! Ho - san - na to th' In-car-nate Word !

To Christ, Cre - a - tor, Sav - iour, King, Let earth, let heav'n, Ho - san - na sing !

The Praise of His Disciples

After each stanza



Ho - san - na, Lord! Ho - san - na in the high - est! A-MEN.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>2 Hosanna, Lord! Thine angels cry;
Hosanna, Lord! Thy saints reply;
Above, beneath us, and around,
The dead and living swell the sound.</p> <p>3 O Saviour! with protecting care,
Return to this Thy house of prayer:
Assembled in Thy sacred name,
Here we thy parting promise claim!</p> | <p>4 But, chiefest, in our cleanséd breast,
Eternal! bid Thy Spirit rest,
And make our secret soul to be
A temple pure, and worthy Thee!</p> <p>5 So, in the last and dreadful day, [way,
When earth and heaven shall melt a-
Thy flock, redeemed from sinful stain,
Shall swell the sound of praise again.</p> |
|---|---|

REGINALD HEBER, 1811

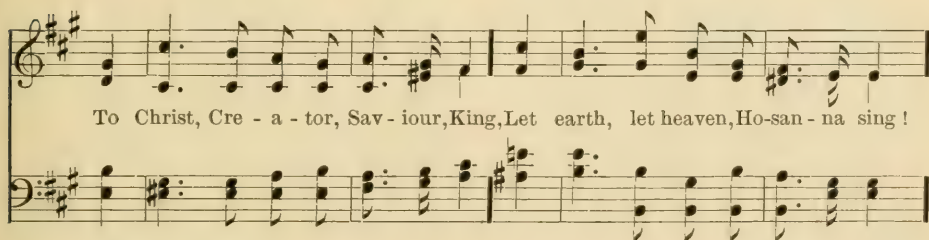
156 HOSANNA LORD 3, 8, 8, 8, 11

ALAN GRAY

(Second Tune)

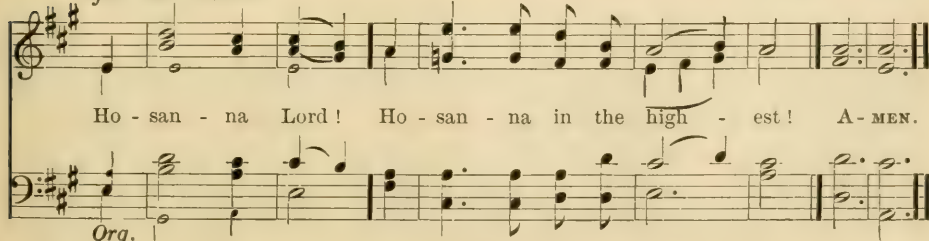


1. Ho - san - na to the liv - ing Lord! Ho - san - na to th' In-car-nate Word:



To Christ, Cre - a - tor, Sav - iour, King, Let earth, let heaven, Ho-san - na sing!

After each stanza



Ho - san - na Lord! Ho - san - na in the high - est! A-MEN.

Org.

The Lord Jesus Christ

157 HOLLINGSIDE 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7

JOHN B. DYKES, 1861

(First Tune)

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly, While the near - er
wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high ; Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of
life is past ; Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last ! A - MEN.

2 Other refuge have I none ;
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee ;
Leave, ah ! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me,
All my trust on Thee is stayed ;
All my help from Thee I bring ;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want ;
More than all in Thee I find ;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.

Just and holy is Thy name,
I am all unrighteousness ;
False and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

4 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to pardon all my sin ;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within ;
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee ;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1740

157 MARTYN 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7

SIMEON B. MARSH, 1834

(Second Tune)

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly, . .
D.C. Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last . . FINE

The Praise of His Disciples

While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high ;

Hide me, O my Sav-iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past ; A - MEN. *D.C.*

157 REFUGE 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7 *(Third Tune)*

JOSEPH P. HOLBROOK, 1862

1. Je-sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bosom fly, While the near - er wa - ters

CONGREGATION.

roll, While the tem - pest still is high ! Hide me, O my Sav-iour, hide, Till the

storm of life is past ; Safe in - to the ha - ven guide ; O re - ceive my soul at last ! A - MEN.

The Lord Jesus Christ

158

MAXSON L. M.

(First Tune)

CHARLES H. RICHARDS

1. Je - sus, Thou Joy of lov - ing hearts, Thou Fount of life, Thou Light of men,

From the best bliss that earth im-parts, We turn un-filled to Thee a - gain. A - MEN.

2 Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood; 4 Our restless spirits yearn for Thee,
Thou savest those that on Thee call; Where'er our changeful lot is cast;
To them that seek Thee, Thou art good, Glad, when Thy gracious smile we see,
To them that find Thee, all in all. Blest, when our faith can hold Thee fast.

3 We taste Thee, O Thou living bread, 5 O Jesus, ever with us stay!
And long to feast upon Thee still; Make all our moments calm and bright;
We drink of Thee, the fountain head, Chase the dark night of sin away:
And thirst our souls from Thee to fill. Shed o'er the world Thy holy light.

BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX, 1140
Tr. RAY PALMER, 1858

158

HEBRON L. M.

(Second Tune)

LOWELL MASON, 1830

1. Je - sus, Thou Joy of lov - ing hearts, Thou Fount of life, Thou Light of men,

From the best bliss that earth im-parts, We turn un-filled to Thee a - gain. A - MEN.

The Praise of His Disciples

159

ST. AGNES C. M.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1866

1. Je - sus, the ver - y thought of Thee With sweet-ness fills the breast ;

But sweet-er far Thy face to see, And in Thy pres-ence rest. A - MEN.

2 Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, 4 But what to those who find? Ah! this
Nor can the memory find, Nor tongue nor pen can show :
A sweeter sound than Thy blest name, The love of Jesus,—what it is,
O Saviour of mankind! None but His loved ones know.

3 O Hope of every contrite heart! 5 Jesus, our only joy be Thou,
O Joy of all the meek! As Thou our prize wilt be ;
To those who fall, how kind Thou art! Jesus, be Thou our glory now,
How good to those who seek! And through eternity!

BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX, 1140. TR. EDWARD CASWALL, 1849

160

ILFRACOMB (Lambeth) C. M.

WILHELM SCHULTHES, 1871

1. Je - sus, these eyes have nev - er seen That ra-diant form of Thine ;

The veil of sense hangs dark be-tween Thy bless-ed face and mine. A - MEN.

2 I see Thee not, I hear Thee not, 4 Yet, though I have not seen, and still
Yet art Thou oft with me; Must rest in faith alone,
And earth hath ne'er so dear a spot I love Thee, dearest Lord, and will,
As where I meet with Thee. Unseen, but not unknown.

3 Like some bright dream that comes 5 When death these mortal eyes shall
unsought seal,
When slumbers o'er me roll, And still this throbbing heart,
Thine image ever fills my thought, The rending veil shall Thee reveal,
And charms my ravished soul. All glorious as 'Thou art!

The Lord Jesus Christ

161 ST. PETER C. M.

ALEXANDER R. REINAGLE, 1826

1. O Je - sus, Thou the beau - ty art Of an - gel - worlds a - bove

Thy name is mu - sic to the heart, En - chant - ing it with love. A - MEN.

2 O Jesus, Saviour, hear the sighs
Which unto Thee I send ;
To Thee my inmost spirit cries,
My being's hope and end.

Scatter the darkness of our night,
And fill the world with bliss.

3 Stay with us, Lord, and with Thy light
Illume the soul's abyss ;

4 O Jesus, King of earth and heaven,
Our life and joy ! to Thee
Be honor, thanks, and blessing given
Through all eternity !

BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX, 1140
Tr. by EDWARD CASWALL, 1848

162 ORTONVILLE C. M.

THOMAS HASTINGS, 1837

1. Ma - jes - tic sweet - ness sits enthroned Up - on the Sav - iour's brow ; His head with radiant

glories crowned, His lips with grace o'er - flow, His lips with grace o'er - flow. A - MEN.

2 No mortal can with Him compare
Among the sons of men ;
Fairer is He than all the fair
That fill the heavenly train.

4 To Him I owe my life and breath,
And all the joys I have ;
He makes me triumph over death,
He saves me from the grave.

3 He saw me plunged in deep distress,
He flew to my relief ;
For me He bore the shameful cross,
And carried all my grief.

5 Since from His bounty I receive
Such proofs of love divine,
Had I a thousand hearts to give,
Lord, they should all be Thine.

SAMUEL STENNETT, 1787

The Eternal Friend

163

CONSTANCE 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1875

1. I've found a Friend; O such a Friend! He loved me ere I knew Him;

He drew me with the cords of love, And thus He bound me to Him;

And round my heart still close-ly twine Those ties which naught can sever,

For I am His, and He is mine, For ever and for ever. A-MEN.

2 I've found a Friend; O such a Friend!
 He bled, He died to save me;
 And not alone the gift of life,
 But His own self He gave me.
 Naught that I have mine own I'll call,
 I'll hold it for the Giver;
 My heart, my strength, my life, my all,
 Are His, and His for ever.

3 I've found a Friend; O such a Friend!
 All power to Him is given,
 To guard me on my onward course,
 And bring me safe to heaven:

Eternal glory gleams afar,
 To nerve my faint endeavor:
 So now to watch, to work, to war;
 And then to rest for ever.

4 I've found a Friend; O such a Friend,
 So kind and true and tender!
 So wise a Counsellor and Guide,
 So mighty a Defender!
 From Him who loves me now so well
 What power my soul shall sever?
 Shall life or death, shall earth or hell?
 No: I am His for ever.

JAMES G. SMALL, 1866

The Lord Jesus Christ

164 TILLEARD 8, 7, 8, 7, 7, 7 (*First Tune*)

J. TILLEARD (1827-1876)

1. One there is a - bove all oth - ers, Well de - serves the name of Friend ;

His is love be - yond a broth - er's, Cost - ly, free, and knows no end ;

They who once His kind - ness prove, Find it ev - er - last - ing love. A - MEN.

2 Which of all our friends, to save us,
Could or would have shed his blood?
But our Jesus died to have us
Reconciled in Him to God:
This was boundless love indeed !
Jesus is a friend in need.

He rejoices in the same.
Still He calls them brethren, friends,
And to all their wants attends.

3 When He lived on earth abasèd,
" Friend of sinners " was His name ;
Now above all glory raised,

4 O, for grace our hearts to soften !
Teach us, Lord, at length to love ;
We, alas ! forget too often
What a Friend we have above:
But when home our souls are brought,
We will love Thee as we ought.

JOHN NEWTON, 1779

164 GOUNOD 8, 7, 8, 7, 7, 7 (*Second Tune*)

CHARLES GOUNOD, 1872

One there is, a - bove all oth - ers, Well de - serves the name of Friend ;

The Eternal Friend

His is love be - yond a broth - er's, Cost - ly, free, and knows no end ;

They, who once His kind - ness prove, Find it ev - er - last - ing love. A - MEN.

165 GREENWOOD S. M.

JOSEPH E. SWEETSER, 1849

1. Since Je - sus is my friend, And I to Him be - long, It mat - ters

not what foes in - tend, How - ev - er fierce and strong. A - MEN.

- 2 He whispers, in my breast,
 Sweet words of holy cheer,
 How he, who seeks in God his rest,
 Shall ever find Him near ;
- 3 How God hath built above
 A city fair and new, [prove
 Where eye and heart shall see and
 What faith has counted true.

- 4 My heart for gladness springs,
 It cannot more be sad ;
 For very joy it laughs and sings,
 Sees naught but sunshine glad.
- 5 The sun, that glads mine eyes,
 Is Christ, the Lord I love ;
 I sing for joy of that, which lies
 Stored up for me above.

Ger., PAUL GERHARDT, 1650
 Tr., CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1855

The Lord Jesus Christ

166 EVERTON 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7

HENRY SMART, 1867

1. Friend of sin - ners! Lord of glo - ry! Low - ly, Might - y, Broth - er, King!

Mus - ing o'er Thy won - drous sto - ry, Grate - ful, we Thy prais - es sing.

Friend to help us, cheer us, save us, In whom power and pit - y blend,

Praise we must the grace that gave us Je - sus Christ, the sin - ners' Friend. A - MEN.

- 2 Friend who never fails nor grieves us, 3 O, to love and serve Thee better!
 Faithful, tender, constant, kind;
 Friend who at all times receives us, From all evil set us free;
 Friend who came the lost to find. Break, Lord, every sinful fetter;
 Sorrow soothing, joys enhancing, Be each thought conformed to Thee:
 Loving until life shall end; Looking for Thy bright appearing,
 Then conferring bliss entrancing, May our spirits upward tend;
 Still, in heaven, the sinners' friend. Till no longer doubting, fearing,
 We behold the sinners' friend. We behold the sinners' friend.

NEWMAN HALL, 1859

The Eternal Friend

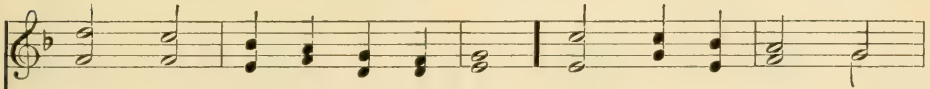
167

TOULON 10, 10, 10, 10

L. BOURGEOIS, 1551



1. O Thou great Friend to all the sons of men, Who once ap



peared in hum - blest guise be - low, Sin to re - buke, to



break the cap-tive's chain, And call Thy brethren forth from want and woe. A-MEN.



2 We look to Thee : Thy spirit gives the light
Which guides the nations, groping on their way,
Stumbling and falling in disastrous night,
Yet hoping ever for the perfect day.

3 Yes : Thou art still the Life ; Thou art the Way
The holiest know,—Light, Life, and Way of heaven ;
And they who dearest hope, and deepest pray,
Toil by the light, life, way, which Thou hast given.

THEODORE PARKER, 1846

The Lord Jesus Christ

168 HOLY TRINITY C. M.

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1861

1. O Je - sus, King most won - der - ful, Thou con - quer - or re - nowned,

Thou sweet - ness most in - ef - fa - ble, In whom all joys are found. A-MEN.

2 When once Thou visitest the heart,
Then truth begins to shine,
Then earthly vanities depart,
Then kindles love divine.

4 May every heart confess Thy name,
And ever Thee adore;
And seeking Thee, itself inflame
To seek Thee more and more.

3 O Jesus, light of all below,
Thou fount of life and fire,
Surpassing all the joys we know,
All that we can desire:

5 Thee may our tongues forever bless;
Thee may we love alone;
And ever in our lives express
The image of Thine own.

BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX, 1140
Tr. by EDWARD CASWALL, 1848

169 KIRBY BEDON 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4

EDWARD BUNNETT, 1887

1. Shep - herd of ten - der youth, Guid - ing in love and truth

Through de - vious ways; Christ our tri - um - phant King, We come Thy name to sing;

The Good Shepherd

Hith - er our chil - dren bring Trib - utes of praise. A - MEN.

2 Thou art our holy Lord,
The all-subduing Word,
Healer of strife.
Thou didst Thyself abase,
That from sin's deep disgrace
Thou mightest save our race,
And give us life.

3 Ever be Thou our guide,
Our Shepherd and our pride,
Our staff and song:
Jesus, Thou Christ of God,

By Thy perennial word
Lead us where Thou hast trod,
Make our faith strong.

4 So now, and till we die,
Sound we Thy praises high,
And joyful sing.
Let all the holy throng
Who to Thy Church belong,
Unite and swell the song
To Christ our King!

From CLEMENT OF ALEXANDRIA, ab. 200
Tr. by HENRY MARTYN DEXTER, 1846

170 DOMINUS REGIT ME 8, 7, 8, 7

JOHN B. DYKES, 1868

1. The King of love my Shep-herd is, Whose good - ness fail - eth nev - er ;

I noth-ing lack if I am His, And He is mine for - ev - er. A-MEN.

2 Where streams of living water flow,
My ransomed soul He leadeth,
And, where the verdant pastures grow,
With food celestial feedeth.

3 Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,
But yet in love He sought me,
And on His shoulder gently laid,
And home, rejoicing, brought me.

4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill
With Thee, dear Lord, beside me;
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy cross before to guide me.

5 And so through all the length of days,
Thy goodness faileth never;
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise
Within Thy house forever.

HENRY W. BAKER, 1868

The Lord Jesus Christ

171 BETHLEHEM S. M.

SAMUEL SEBASTIAN WESLEY, 1857

(First Tune)

1. The Lord my Shep - herd is, I shall be well sup - plied ;

Since He is mine and I am His, What can I want be - side? A-MEN.

2 He leads me to the place
Where heavenly pasture grows ;
Where living waters gently pass,
And full salvation flows.

4 While He affords His aid,
I cannot yield to fear ; [shade,
Tho' I should walk thro' death's dark
My Shepherd's with me there.

3 If e'er I go astray,
He doth my soul reclaim ;
And guides me, in His own right way,
For His most holy name.

5 The bounties of Thy love
Shall crown my following days ;
Nor from Thy house will I remove,
Nor cease to speak Thy praise.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719

171 BOYLSTON S. M.

LOWELL MASON, 1832

(Second Tune)

1. The Lord my Shep - herd is, I shall be well sup - plied ;

Since He is mine and I am His, What can I want be - side. A - MEN.

The Good Shepherd

172 ILSLEY 3, 7, 3, 7, 3, 7, 3, 7

FRANK G. ILSLEY, 1887

1. Souls of men! Why will ye scat - ter Like a crowd of fright-ened sheep?

Fool - ish hearts, why will ye wan - der, From a love so true and deep?

Was there ev - er kind - est shep - herd Half so gen - tle, half so sweet

As the Sav - iour who would have us Come and gath - er round His feet? A - MEN.

2 It is God: His love looks mighty,
But is mightier than it seems.
'Tis our Father, and His fondness
Goes far out beyond our dreams.
There's a wideness in God's mercy,
Like the wideness of the sea;
There's a kindness in His justice,
Which is more than liberty.

3 For the love of God is broader
Than the measures of man's mind,
And the heart of the Eternal
Is most wonderfully kind.

But we make His love too narrow
By false limits of our own,
And we magnify His strictness
With a zeal He will not own.

4 There is plentiful redemption
In the blood that has been shed;
There is joy for all the members
In the sorrows of the Head.
If our love were but more sincere,
We should take Him at His word;
And our lives would be all sunshine
In the sweetness of our Lord.

FREDERICK W. FABER, 1854

The Lord Jesus Christ

173 TOPLADY 7,7,7,7,7 (First Tune)

THOMAS HASTINGS, 1830

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee !

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flowed,

Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r. A - MEN.

2 Could my zeal no respite know,
 Could my tears forever flow,
 All for sin could not atone;
 Thou must save, and Thou alone.
 Nothing in my hand I bring;
 Simply to Thy cross I cling.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
 When my eyelids close in death,
 When I soar to worlds unknown,
 See Thee on Thy judgment throne,
 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
 Let me hide myself in Thee.

AUGUSTUS MONTAGUE TOPLADY, 1776

173 GENNESARET 7,7,7,7,7 (Second Tune)

JOHN B. DYKES, 1861

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me ! Let me hide my - self in Thee ;

Let the wa - ter and the blood From Thy riv - en side which flow'd,

The Rock of Ages

Be of sin the dou-ble cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r. A-MEN.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The key signature has three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and the time signature is common time (C). The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

174 ROSS 9, 8, 9, 8

WALTER PORTER

1. O Rock of A - ges, one Founda - tion, On which the liv - ing church doth rest,

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The key signature has three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and the time signature is 3/4. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

The church, whose walls are strong sal - va - tion, Whose gates are praise, Thy name be bless'd. A - MEN.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The key signature has three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and the time signature is 3/4. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

- 2 Son of the living God, O call us
Once and again to follow Thee;
And give us strength, whate'er befall us,
Thy true disciples still to be.
- 3 When fears appal, and faith is failing,
Make Thy voice heard o'er wind and wave,
And in Thy perfect love prevailing
Put forth Thine hand to help and save.
- 4 And if our coward hearts deny Thee,
In inmost thought, in deed, or word,
Let not our hardness still defy Thee,
But with a look subdue us, Lord.
- 5 O, strengthen Thou our weak endeavor
Thee in Thy sheep to serve and tend,
To give ourselves to Thee forever,
And find Thee with us to the end.

HENRY A. MARTIN, 1877

The Lord Jesus Christ

175 SOLITUDE 7,7,7,7

LEWIS T. DOWNES, 1851

1. Shad - ow of a might - y Rock, Stretch - ing o'er a wea - ry land,

Hide me from the tem - pest's shock, Let me in Thy shel - ter stand. A - MEN.

2 When Thy presence, O my God,
Brighter is than eye can see,
Shadow on the heavenward road,
Let me find my shade in Thee.

4 Out of Thee are shades of death,
Weary ways, and hours unblest;
Shadow of the rock, beneath
Thee alone are joy and rest.

3 When life's passions o'er me break,
Like a storm against the wall,
Let me find for mercy's sake
Shelter where Thy shadows fall.

5 Till the race of life be run,
Till my soul in rest be laid,
Son of man, Thou art my sun;
Son of God, be Thou my shade!

JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1862

LOWELL MASON

176 ERNAN L. M.

1. Found - ed on Thee our on - ly Lord, On Thee the ev - er - last - ing Rock,

Thy church shall stand as does Thy word, Nor fear the storm, nor dread the shock. A - MEN.

2 For Thee our waiting spirits yearn, Our Lord, our strength, our king, our tower,
For Thee the house of praise we rear; Here plant Thy throne, and here abide.

To Thee with longing hearts we turn: 4 Accept the work our hands have wrought;

3 Come, with Thy Spirit and Thy power, Accept, O Lord, this earthly shrine;
The Conqueror, once the Crucified; Be Thou our rock, our life, our thought,
And we, as living temples, Thine.

SAMUEL F. SMITH, 1894

The Master

177

JESU, MAGISTER BONE 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6

JOHN B. DYKES, 1875

1. O Mas - ter, when Thou call - est, No voice may say Thee nay,

For blest are they that fol - low Where Thou dost lead the way ;

In fresh - est praise of morn - ing, Or full - est glow of noon,

The note of heav'n - ly warn - ing Can nev - er come too soon. A-MEN.

2 O Master ! where Thou callest,
No foot may shrink in fear,
For they who trust Thee wholly
Shall find Thee ever near :
And chamber still and lonely,
Or busy harvest-field,
Where Thou, Lord, rulest only,
Shall precious produce yield.

3 O Master ! whom Thou callest,
No heart may dare refuse ;
'Tis honor, highest honor,
When Thou dost deign to use :

Our brightest and our fairest,
Our dearest, all are Thine ;
Thou who for each one carest,
We hail Thy love's design.

4 They who go forth to serve Thee,
We too who serve at home,
May watch and pray together
Until Thy kingdom come ;
In Thee for aye united,
Our song of hope we raise,
Till that blest shore is sighted
Where all shall turn to praise.

SARAH GERALDINE STOCK, 1898

The Lord Jesus Christ

178

AFFIANCE 10, 4, 10, 4

C. HANCOCK

1. Thou art our Mas - ter! Thou of God the Son, Of man the Friend;

By Thee a - lone the vic - to - ry is won; Our souls de - fend. A-MEN.

2 Thou art our Master! may we love Thy word;
Thy spirit give;
May we obey Thee as our risen Lord,
Obey and live.

3 Thou art our Master! with Thy cross, Thy crown,
Thou crucified!
Now from Thy starry throne look gently down,
With us abide.

4 Thou art our Master! through the narrow way
Thou once didst tread,
Lead Thy disciples upward to the day,
Thou living Head!

5 Thou art our Master! at Thy feet we cast
Our burdens now;
The yoke of love we take: O bind us fast!
To Thee we bow

S. D. ROBBINS

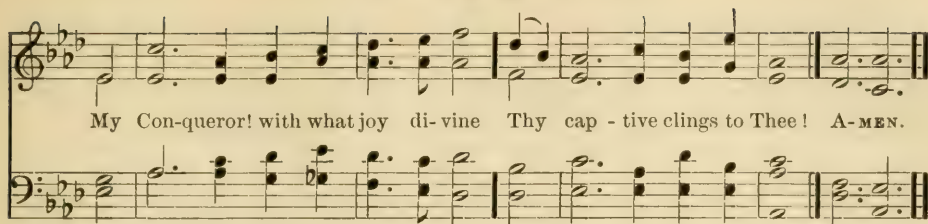
179

MAGISTER S. M.

FRANCIS JOSEPH HAYDN, 1800

1. Dear Lord and Mas - ter mine! Thy hap - py ser - vant see; . .

The Master



2 I would not walk alone,
But still with Thee, my God,
At every step my blindness own,
And ask of Thee the road.

4 Dear Lord and Master mine!
Still keep Thy servant true;
My Guardian and my Guide divine!
Bring, bring Thy pilgrim through.

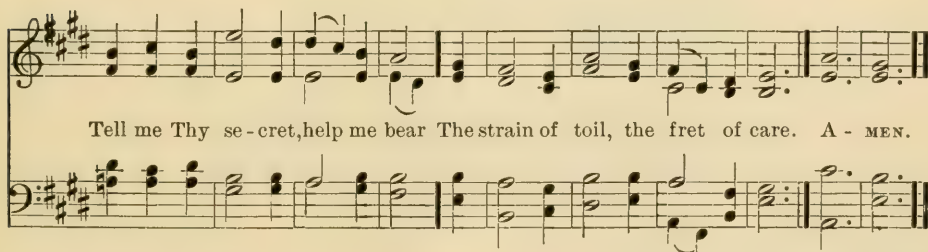
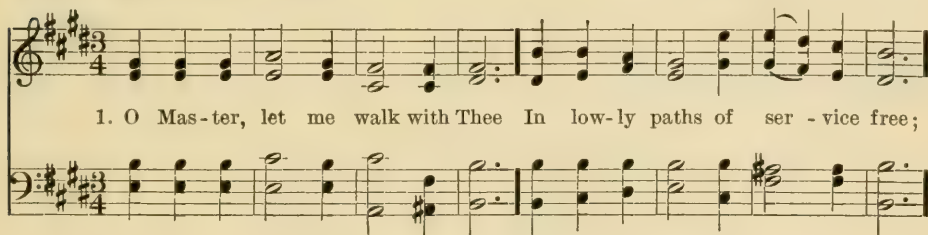
3 The weakness I enjoy
That casts me on Thy breast; [play
The conflicts that Thy strength em-
Make me divinely blest.

5 My Conqueror and my King!
Still keep me in Thy train; [bring
And with Thee Thy glad captive
When Thou return'st to reign.

THOMAS H. GILL, 1859

180 MARYTON L. M.

H. PERCY SMITH, 1874



2 Help me the slow of heart to move
By some clear winning word of love;
Teach me the wayward feet to stay,
And guide them in the homeward
way.

In work that keeps faith sweet and
strong,
In trust that triumphs over wrong;

3 Teach me Thy patience; still with
Thee
In closer, dearer company,

4 In hope that sends a shining ray
Far down the Future's broadening
way,
In peace that only Thou canst give,
With Thee, O Master, let me live!

WASHINGTON GLADDEN, 1879

The Lord Jesus Christ

181

LYONS 10, 10, 11, 11

Arr. from MICHAEL HAYDN, 1770

1. Ye ser-vants of God, your Mas-ter pro-claim, And pub-lish a-broad His
won-der-ful name; The name, all-vic-to-rious, of Je-sus ex-tol;
His king-dom is glo-rious, and rules o-ver all. A-men.

- 2 God ruleth on high, almighty to save;
And still He is nigh — His presence we have:
The great congregation His triumph shall sing,
Ascribing salvation to Jesus, our King.
- 3 Salvation to God, who sits on the throne!
Let all cry aloud, and honor the Son:
The praises of Jesus the angels proclaim,
Fall down on their faces and worship the Lamb.
- 4 Then let us adore, and give Him His right.
All glory and power, and wisdom and might,
All honor and blessings, with angels above,
And thanks never ceasing, and infinite love.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1744

182

BULLINGER 3, 5, 5, 3

ETHELBERT W. BULLINGER, 1877

1. Bless-ed Mas-ter, I have prom-ised, Hear my sol-emn vow;

The Master

Take this pledge of mine and seal it Here and now. A - MEN.

- 2 Strength of mine is only weakness,
Thine is strength indeed;
Strengthen me in fullest measure
As I need.
- 3 Let no worldly cares or pleasures
Call my heart away;
Save me, Lord, and keep me faithful
Day by day.

CHARLES A. DICKINSON, 1900

183 ST. AUSTELL 8, 7, 8, 7, 7, 7

ARTHUR HENRY BROWN

1. Mas - ter, speak! Thy ser - vant hear - eth, Long - ing for Thy gra - cious word,

Long - ing for Thy voice that cheer - eth; Mas - ter, let it now be heard.

I am listen - ing, Lord, for Thee; What hast Thou to say to me? A - MEN.

- 2 Often through my heart is pealing
Many another voice than Thine;
Many an unwilling echo stealing
From the walls of this Thy shrine.
Let Thy longed-for accents fall;
Master, speak! and silence all.
- Life would be a blank indeed!
But I long for fuller light,
Deeper love and clearer sight.
- 3 Master, speak! I do not doubt Thee,
Though so tearfully I plead;
Saviour, Shepherd! O, without Thee
- 4 Speak to me by name, O Master,
Let me know it is to me;
Speak, that I may follow faster,
With a step more firm and free,
Where the Shepherd leads the flock,
In the shadow of the rock!

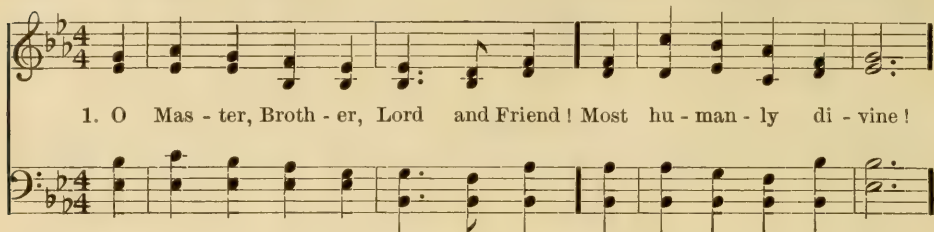
FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1867

The Lord Jesus Christ

184

SELWYN C. M. D.

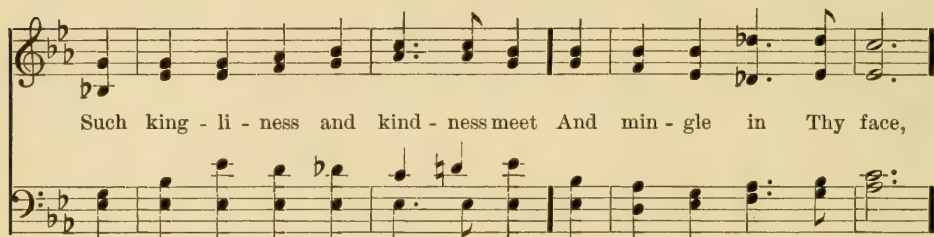
JAMES TILLEARD (1827-1876)



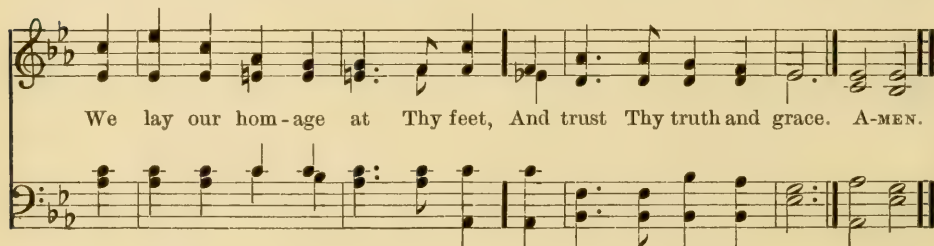
1. O Mas - ter, Broth - er, Lord and Friend ! Most hu - man - ly di - vine !



In whom all mor - tal vir - tues blend, All heaven - ly gra - ces shine ;



Such king - li - ness and kind - ness meet And min - gle in Thy face,



We lay our hom - age at Thy feet, And trust Thy truth and grace. A-MEN.

2 Help us to prove, as we profess,
Our fellowship with Thee,
To manifest the loveliness
Which in Thy life we see.
Thy gentleness to us impart,
Thy purity bestow ;
The rest and peace of Thy meek heart
O let our spirits know.

3 And ever, as our need may be,
Supply, correct, forgive,
That we may live to learn of Thee,
And learn of Thee to live.
Touch every cloud with holy light,
Through days and years to come ;
Makes sorrows sweet and darkness bright,
And lead us gently home.

EDWIN POND PARKER, 1903

The Light of the World

185

LUX SEMPIETERNA S. M. D.

FELIX MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLDY (1809-1847)

1. O ev - er - last - ing Light! Shine gra - cious - ly with - in; . .

Bright-est of all on earth that's bright, Come, shine a - way my sin! . .

O ev - er - last - ing Truth! Tru - est of all that's true;

Sureguide of err - ing age or youth, Lead me, and teach me too. A-MEN.

2 O everlasting Strength!

Uphold me in the way;
Bring me, in spite of foes, at length
To joy, and light, and day.

O everlasting Love!

Well-spring of grace and peace,
Pour down Thy fullness from above;
Bid doubt and trouble cease.

3 O everlasting Rest!

Lift off life's load of care;
Relieve, revive this burdened breast,
And every sorrow bear.

Thou art in heaven our all;

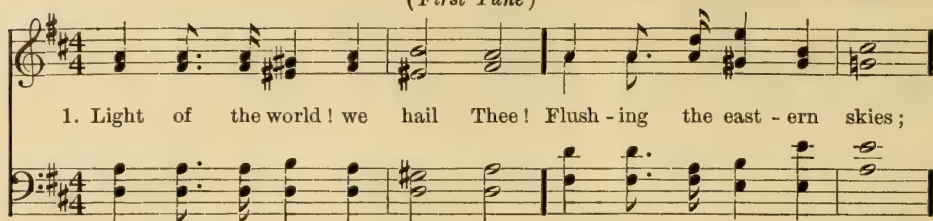
Our all on earth art Thou:
Upon Thy glorious name we call;
Lord Jesus, bless us now!

HORATIUS BONAR, 1867

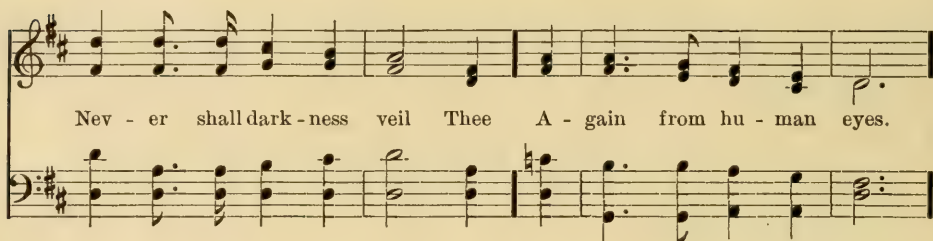
The Lord Jesus Christ

186 ALPHA 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6 (First Tune)

H. J. LESLIE



1. Light of the world! we hail Thee! Flush - ing the east - ern skies;



Nev - er shall dark - ness veil Thee A - gain from hu - man eyes.



Too long, a - las! with - hold - en, Now spread from shore to shore;



Thy light, so glad and gold - en, Shall set on earth no more. A - MEN.

2 Light of the world, Thy beauty
Steals into every heart,
And glorifies with duty
Life's poorest, humblest part;
Thou robest in Thy splendor
The simple ways of men,
And helpst them to render
Light back to Thee again.

3 Light of the world, before Thee
Our spirits prostrate fall;
We worship, we adore Thee,
Thou Light, the Life of all;
With Thee is no forgetting
Of all Thine hand hath made;
Thy rising hath no setting,
Thy sunshine hath no shade.

The Light of the World

4 Light of the world, illumine
This darkened land of Thine,
Till everything that's human
Be filled with what's Divine;

Till every tongue and nation,
From sin's dominion free,
Rise in the new creation
Which springs from love and Thee.

JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1863

186 ELTON 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6

ELIAS H. JOHNSON, 1896

(Second Tune)

1. Light of the world, we hail Thee, Flush-ing the east-ern skies;

The first system of musical notation for the song. It consists of a treble and a bass staff. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 6/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Nev-er shall dark-ness veil Thee A - gain from hu - man eyes;

The second system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Too long, a - las with - hold - en, Now spread from shore to shore . .

The third system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Thy light, so glad and gold-en, Shall set on earth no more. A-MEN.

The fourth system of musical notation, which concludes the piece. It includes a double bar line at the end. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

The Lord Jesus Christ

187 SANCTUARY 9, 8, 9, 8

C. J. DICKINSON, 1877

1. Hail, ho - ly Light! the world re - joi - ces, As morn - ing breaks, and sha - dows fly;
All na - ture blends her my - riad voi - ces To greet the day - spring from on high. A - MEN.

- 2 Break forth, in glory far excelling, 4 O God, if we could duly praise Thee,
O Light eternal, Love divine! Could we but voice the love we see,
Let Thy bright beams, all shades dis- As sweet a song as angels raise Thee,
pelling, Our Sabbath morning hymn should
Around us and within us shine. be.
- 3 The heavenly hosts fall down before 5 Accept, O Father, we entreat Thee,
Thee, The worship which Thy children
And "Holy" cry, nor ever rest; bring;
Thy saints on earth, with them, adore O grant us grace in Heaven to greet
Thee, Thee,
Creator, Saviour, Spirit blest! And with all saints Thy love to sing.

EDWIN P. PARKER

188 MARYTON L. M.

H. PERCY SMITH, 1874

O Light of life, O Sav - iour dear, Be - fore we sleep bow down Thine ear;
Thro' dark and day, o'er land and sea, We have no oth - er hope but Thee. A - MEN.

The Light of the World

189

TRUE LIGHT 11, 6, 11, 6

FERRIS TOZER

1. Light of the world! for-ev-er, ev-er shin-ing, There is no change in Thee ;

True Light of life, all joy and health en-shrin-ing, Thou canst not fade nor flee. A-MEN.

- 2 Thou hast arisen ; but Thou declinest never ;
 Today shines as the past ;
 All that Thou wast, Thou art, and shalt be ever ;
 Brightness from first to last!
- 3 Night visits not Thy sky, nor storm, nor sadness ;
 Day fills up all its blue :
 Unfailing beauty, and unfaltering gladness,
 And love forever new.
- 4 Light of the world! undimming and unsetting,
 O shine each mist away !
 Banish the fear, the falsehood, and the fretting,
 Be our unchanging day !

HORATIUS BONAR, 1864

MARYTON (Concluded)

- 2 Oft from Thy royal road we part,
 Lost in the mazes of the heart :
 Our lamps put out, our course forgot,
 We seek for God, and find Him not.
- 3 What sudden sunbeams cheer our
 sight!
 What dawning risen upon the night !
 Thou giv'st Thyself to us, and we
 Find guide and path and all in Thee.
- 4 Through day and darkness, Saviour
 Abide with us, more nearly near ; [dear,
 Till on Thy face we lift our eyes,
 The Son of God's own Paradise.
- 5 Praise God, our Maker and our Friend ;
 Praise Him through time, till time
 shall end ;
 Till psalm and song His Name adore
 Through heaven's great day of ever-
 more.

FRANCIS T. PALGRAVE, 1865

The Lord Jesus Christ

190 FORD 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6

J. T. MUSGRAVE

1. Light of the world's dark sto - ry, Je - sus, Thy name we praise ;

Thou art the Lord of glo - ry, The bright - ness of our days.

We would go sing - ing, sing - ing A - long our pil - grim road ;

With love and hope up - wing - ing Haste to our fixed a - bode. A-MEN.

2 Joy for the world's salvation
Wrought amid sins and fears,
Men's glorious consummation
Shining beyond our tears!
Songs in the room of sighing,
Joy in despite of woe!
On God's good care relying
That leads us as we go.

ISAAC O. RANKIN, 1900

The Light of the World

191

PATER OMNIUM 8, 8, 8, 8, 8

H. J. E. HOLMES, 1875

1. O Light, whose beams il - lu - mine all From twi-light dawn to per - fect day,

Shine Thou be - fore the shad - ows fall That lead our wan - d'ring feet a - stray ;

At morn and eve Thy ra - diance pour, That youth may love, and age a - dore. A - MEN.

2 O Way, thro' whom our souls draw 4 O Life, the well that ever flows
 To yon eternal home of peace, [near To slake the thirst of those that faint,
 Where perfect love shall cast out fear, Thy power to bless what seraph knows ?
 And earth's vain toil and wand'ring Thy joy supreme what words can paint?
 cease ; In earth's last hour of fleeting breath
 In strength or weakness may we see Be Thou our conqueror over death.
 Our heavenward path, O Lord, thro' Thee.

3 O Truth, before whose shrine we bow, 5 O Light, O Way, O Truth, O Life,
 Thou priceless pearl for all who seek, O Jesus, born mankind to save,
 To Thee our earliest strength we vow, Give Thou Thy peace in deadliest strife,
 Thy love will bless the pure and meek ; Shed Thou Thy calm on stormiest
 When dreams or mists beguile our sight, wave ;
 Turn Thou our darkness into light. Be Thou our hope, our joy, our dread,
 Lord of the living and the dead.

EDWARD H. PLUMPTRE, 1864

The Light of the World

192 SUPPLICATION 6, 6, 6, 6, 6, 6, 6

GEORGE F. VINCENT

VOICES IN UNISON. *Devotionally*

1. Shine Thou up - on us, Lord, True Light of men to-day ; And thro' the writ-ten word

Thy ve-ry self dis - play ; That so from hearts which burn With gaz - ing on Thy face,

Thy chil - dren all may learn The won - ders of Thy grace. A - MEN.

- 2 Breathe Thou upon us, Lord,
 Thy Spirit's living flame,
 That so with one accord
 Our lips may tell Thy name ;
 Give Thou the hearing ear,
 Fix Thou the wand'ring thought,
 That those we teach may hear
 The great things Thou hast wrought.
- 3 Speak Thou for us, O Lord,
 In all we say of Thee ;
 According to Thy word
 Let all our teaching be ;

That all who hear may know
 Their own true Shepherd's voice,
 Where'er He leads them go,
 And in His love rejoice.

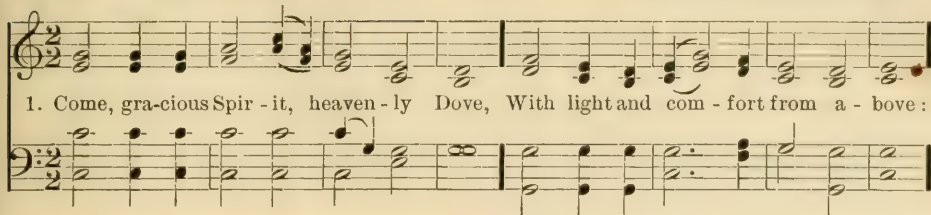
- 4 Live Thou within us, Lord ;
 Thy mind and will be ours ;
 Be Thou beloved, adored,
 And served, with all our powers ;
 That so our lives may teach
 Thy children what Thou art,
 And plead, by more than speech,
 For Thee with every heart.

JOHN ELLERTON, 1881

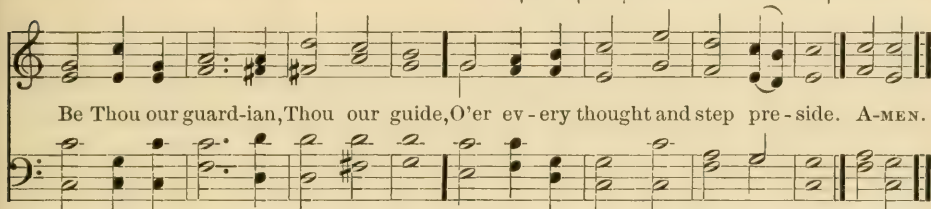
The Holy Spirit

193 ZEPHYR L. M.

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1844



1. Come, gra-cious Spir - it, heav-en - ly Dove, With light and com - fort from a - bove :



Be Thou our guard-ian, Thou our guide, O'er ev - ery thought and step pre - side. A - MEN.

2 To us the light of truth display, [way;
And make us know and choose Thy
Plant holy fear in every heart,
That we from God may ne'er depart.

Lead us to Christ, the living way,
Nor let us from His precepts stray.


3 Lead us to holiness, the road
That we must take to dwell with God;

4 Lead us to God, our final rest,
To be with Him forever blest;
Lead us to heaven, that we may share
Fulness of joy forever there !

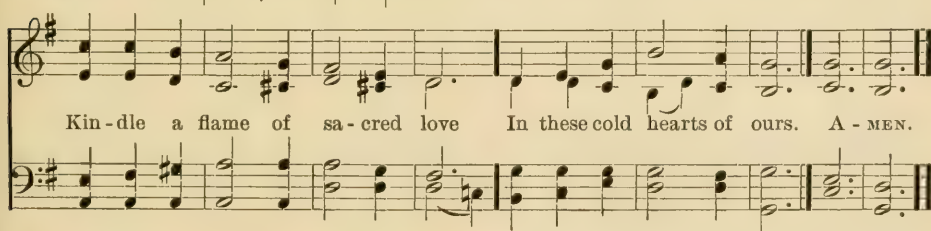
SIMON BROWNE, 1720

194 ST. AGNES, DURHAM C. M.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1866



1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heav'n-ly Dove, With all Thy quick-'ning powers ;



Kin-dle a flame of sa - cred love In these cold hearts of ours. A - MEN.

2 In vain we tune our formal songs,
In vain we strive to rise :
Hosannas languish on our tongues,
And our devotion dies.

Our love so faint, so cold, to Thee,
And Thine to us so great ?

3 Dear Lord, and shall we ever live
At this poor, dying rate ?

4 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers ;
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,
And that shall kindle ours.

ISAAC WATTS, 1707

The Pentacostal Blessing

195 ST. CUTHBERT 8, 6, 8, 4

JOHN B. DYKES, 1861

1. Our blest Re-deem - er, ere He breathed His ten - der, last fare - well,

A Guide, a Com - fort - er, bequeathed With us to dwell. A-MEN.

2 He came in semblance of a dove,
With sheltering wings outspread,
The holy balm of peace and love
On earth to shed.

3 He came in tongues of living fire
To teach, convince, subdue;
All-powerful as the wind He came,
As viewless too.

4 He came sweet influence to impart,
A gracious, willing Guest,
While He can find one humble heart
Wherein to rest.

5 And His that gentle voice we hear,
Soft as the breath of even,
That checks each thought, that calms
And speaks of heaven. [each fear,

6 And every virtue we possess,
And every victory won,
And every thought of holiness,
Are His alone.

7 Spirit of purity and grace,
Our weakness, pitying, see:
O make our hearts Thy dwelling-place,
And worthier Thee.

HARRIET AUBER, 1829

196 ST. CRISPIN L. M.

GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1863

1. Come, O Cre - a - tor Spir - it blest! And in our souls take up Thy rest;

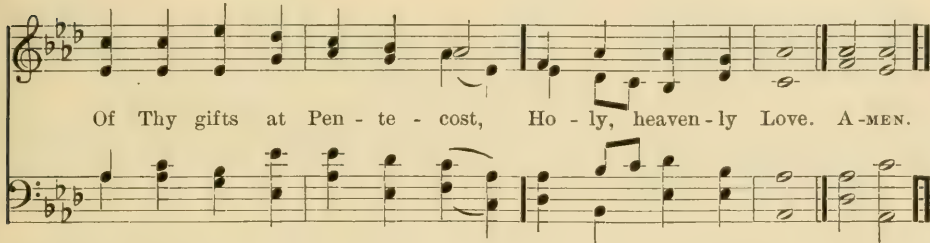
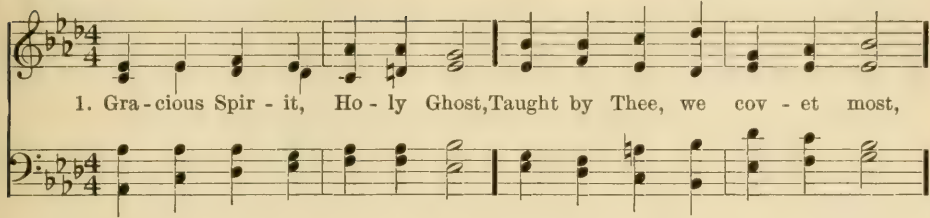
Come, with Thy grace and heavenly aid, To fill the hearts which Thou hast made. AMEN.

The Holy Spirit

197

IRENE 7, 7, 7, 5

C. C. SCHOLEFIELD, 1874



- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>2 Faith, that mountains could remove,
Tongues of earth or heaven above,
Knowledge, all things, empty prove
Without heavenly Love.</p> <p>3 Though I as a martyr bleed,
Give my goods the poor to feed,
All is vain, if Love I need,
Therefore, give me Love.</p> <p>4 Love is kind, and suffers long,
Love is meek, and thinks no wrong,
Love than death itself more strong:
Give us heavenly Love.</p> | <p>5 Prophecy will fade away,
Melting in the light of day;
Love will ever with us stay:
Give us heavenly Love.</p> <p>6 Faith will vanish into sight,
Hope be emptied in delight;
Love in heaven will shine more bright;
Give us heavenly Love.</p> <p>7 Faith and hope and love we see
Joining hand in hand agree;
But the greatest of the three,
And the best, is Love.</p> |
|--|---|

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1862

ST. CRISPIN (*Concluded*)

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>2 Great Comforter! to Thee we cry;
O highest Gift of God most high!
O Fount of Life! O Fire of love!
The soul's Anointing from above!</p> <p>3 O Finger of the Hand Divine,
The sevenfold gifts of grace are Thine;
True promise of the Father Thou,
Whodost the tongue with power endow.</p> <p>4 Our senses touch with light and fire,
Our hearts with charity inspire;</p> | <p>And with endurance from on high
The weakness of our flesh supply.</p> <p>5 Drive far away our unseen foe,
And Thine abiding peace bestow;
So may we, having Thee for Guide,
Turn from each hurtful thing aside.</p> <p>6 O may Thy grace on us bestow
The Father and the Son to know,
And evermore to hold confessed
Thyself of each the Spirit blest.</p> |
|--|---|

Latin 10th Cent. Tr. E. CASWALL, 1849

The Holy Spirit

198 MERCY 7,7,7,7

LOUIS M. GOTTSCHALK, 1850
Arr. by EDWIN P. PARKER, 1868

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, Truth Di - vine! Dawn up - on this soul of mine;

Word of God, and in - ward Light, Wake my spir - it, clear my sight. A - MEN.

2 Holy Spirit, Love Divine,
Glow within this heart of mine;
Kindle every high desire;
Perish self in Thy pure fire!

4 Holy Spirit, Right Divine,
King within my conscience reign;
Be my Law, and I shall be
Firmly bound, for ever free.

3 Holy Spirit, Power Divine,
Fill and nerve this will of mine;
By Thee may I strongly live,
Bravely bear, and nobly strive.

5 Holy Spirit, Peace Divine,
Still this restless heart of mine;
Speak to calm this tossing sea,
Stayed in Thy tranquillity.

6 Holy Spirit, Joy Divine,
Gladden Thou this heart of mine;
In the desert ways I sing,
"Spring, O Well, for ever spring."

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1864

199 FRANCONIA S. M.

J. G. EBELING, 1738

1. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Fill me with life a - new,

That I may love what Thou dost love, And do what Thou wouldst do. A - MEN.

The Indwelling God

200 BREMEN 3, 3, 6, 3, 3, 6

THOMAS HASTINGS, 1836

1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, from a - bove, And from the realms of light and love
Thine own bright rays im - part. Come, Fa - ther of the fa - ther - less,
Come, Giv - er of all hap - pi - ness, Come, Lamp of ev - ery heart. A - MEN.

- 2 O Thou, of comforters the best, [guest, 4 Wash out each dark and sordid stain,
O Thou, the soul's most welcome Water each dry and arid plain,
O Thou, our sweet repose, Raise up the bruised reed.
Our resting-place from life's long care, Enkindle what is cold and chill,
Our shadow from the world's fierce glare, Relax the stiff and stubborn will,
Our solace in all woes. Guide those that guidance need.
- 3 O Light divine! All light above, 5 Give to the good, who find in Thee
Fill with the brightness of Thy love The Spirit's perfect liberty,
All lowly souls sincere; Thy sevenfold power and love.
Without Thy pure divinity, Give virtue strength its crown to win,
Nothing in all humanity Give struggling souls their rest from sin,
From taint of sin is clear. Give endless peace above.

Ascribed to King Robert II of France, 996
Tr. ARTHUR PENRYN STANLEY, 1873

FRANCONIA (Concluded)

- 1 Breathe on me, Breath of God,
Fill me with life anew,
That I may love what Thou dost love,
And do what Thou wouldst do.
- 2 Breathe on me, Breath of God,
Until my heart is pure,
Until with Thee I will one will,
To do or to endure.
- 3 Breathe on me, Breath of God,
Till I am wholly Thine,
Till all this earthly part of me
Glows with Thy fire Divine.
- 4 Breathe on me, Breath of God,
So shall I never die,
But live with Thee the perfect life
Of Thine eternity.

The Holy Spirit

201

DEVA 6, 5, 6, 5, 6, 5, 6, 5, with Refrain

EDWARD J. HOPKINS

1. Hear us, Thou that brood-est O'er the wa-tery deep, Wak-ing all cre-a-tion

From its pri-mal sleep,—Ho-ly Spir-it, breath-ing Breath of life di-vine,

REFRAIN

Breathe in-to our spir-its, Blend-ing them with Thine. Light and Life Im-mor-tal!

Hear us as we raise Hearts, as well as voic-es, Mingling prayer and praise. A-MEN.

2 When the fight is fiercest
In the noontide heat,
Bear us, Holy Spirit,
To our Saviour's feet;
There to find a refuge
Till our work is done,
There to fight the battle,
Till the battle's won.
REFRAIN.

3 Morning, noon and evening,
Whensoe'er it be,
Grant us, gracious Spirit,
Quickening life in Thee:
Life that gives us, living,
Life of heavenly love,
Life, that brings us, dying,
Life from heaven above.
REFRAIN.

The Living Presence

202

BENEDICTION 10, 10, 10, 10

EDWARD J. HOPKINS, 1867

1. Spir - it of God ! de - scend up - on my heart, Wean it from earth, through

all its puls - es move ; Stoop to my weak - ness, migh - ty as Thou art,

And make me love Thee as I ought to love. A - MEN.

2 I ask no dream, no prophet ecstasies ;
 No sudden rending of the veil of clay ;
 No angel visitant, no opening skies ;
 But take the dimness of my soul away.

3 Hast thou not bid us love thee, God and King ?
 All, all Thine own, soul, heart, and strength, and mind ;
 I see Thy cross,—then teach my heart to cling !
 O, let me seek Thee, and O, let me find !

4 Teach me to feel that Thou art always nigh ;
 Teach me the struggles of the soul to bear ;
 To check the rising doubt, the rebel sigh ;
 Teach me the patience of unanswered prayer.

5 Teach me to love Thee as Thine angels love,
 One holy passion filling all my frame ;
 The baptism of the heaven-descended Dove,
 My heart an altar, and Thy love the flame !

GEORGE CROLY, 1854

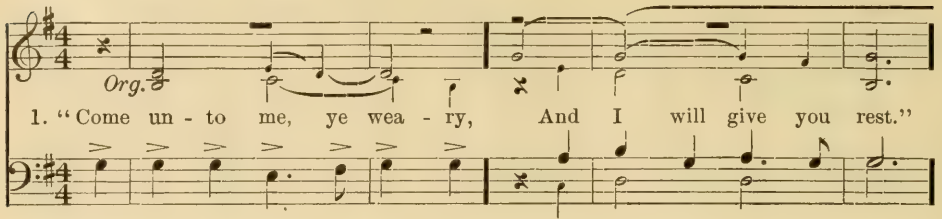
The Christian Life

203

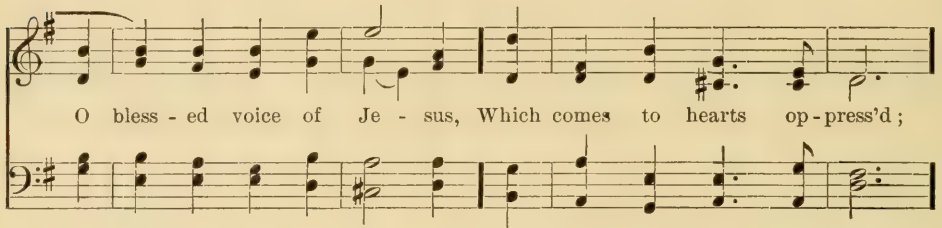
COME UNTO ME 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6

JOHN B. DYKES, 1875

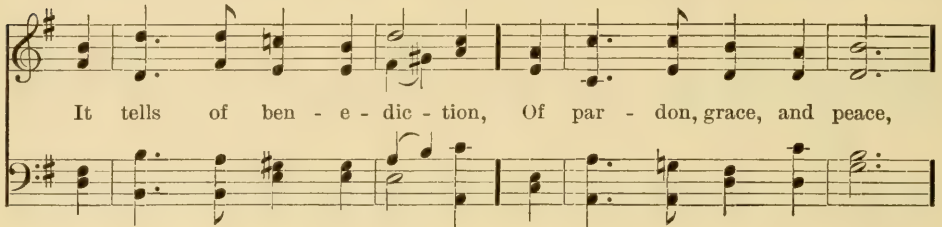
Org.



1. "Come un - to me, ye wea - ry, And I will give you rest."



O bless - ed voice of Je - sus, Which comes to hearts op - press'd ;



It tells of ben - e - dic - tion, Of par - don, grace, and peace,



Of joy that hath no end - ing, Of love that can - not cease. A - MEN.

2 "Come unto Me, ye wanderers,
And I will give you light."
O loving voice of Jesus,
Which comes to cheer the night!
Our hearts were filled with sadness,
And we had lost our way;
But He has brought us gladness
And songs at break of day.

The foe is stern and eager,
The fight is fierce and long;
But Thou hast made us mighty,
And stronger than the strong.

3 "Come unto Me, ye fainting,
And I will give you life."
O cheering voice of Jesus,
Which comes to aid our strife;

4 "And whosoever cometh,
I will not cast him out."
O welcome voice of Jesus,
Which drives away our doubt;
Which calls us very sinners,
Unworthy though we be
Of love so free and boundless,
To come, dear Lord, to Thee.

Invitation

204 DANIA 6, 5, 6, 5, 6, 5, 7, 4, with Refrain

FRANK G. ILSLEY, 1887

1. One there is who loves thee, Wait-ing still for thee ; Canst thou yet re-ject Him?

None so kind as He ! Do not grieve Him lon - ger, Come, and trust Him now ;

REFRAIN

He has wait-ed all thy days : Why wait-est thou ? One there is who loves thee :

O re-ceive Him now ! He has wait-ed all the day : Why wait - est thou ? A-MEN.

2 Tenderly He woos thee,
Do not slight His call ;
Though thy sins are many,
He'll forgive them all.
Turn to Him, repenting,
He will cleanse thee now ;
He is waiting at thy heart :
Why waitest thou ?
One there is, etc.

3 Jesus still is waiting ;
Sinner, why delay ?
To His arms of mercy
Rise and haste away !
Only come believing,
He will save thee now ;
He is waiting at the door :
Why waitest thou ?
One there is, etc.

H. C. AYRES, 1872

The Christian Life

205 ST. HILDA 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6

J. H. KNECHT, 1799

E. HUSBAND, 1871

1. O Je - sus, Thou art stand - ing Out - side the fast-closed door,

In low - ly pa - tience wait - ing To pass the thresh - old o'er:

Shame on us, Chris - tian broth - ers, His Name and sign who bear;

O shame, thrice shame up - on us, To keep Him stand - ing there! A - MEN.

2 O Jesus, Thou art knocking:
And lo! that hand is scarred,
And thorns Thy brow encircle,
And tears Thy face have marred:
O love that passeth knowledge,
So patiently to wait!
O sin that hath no equal,
So fast to bar the gate!

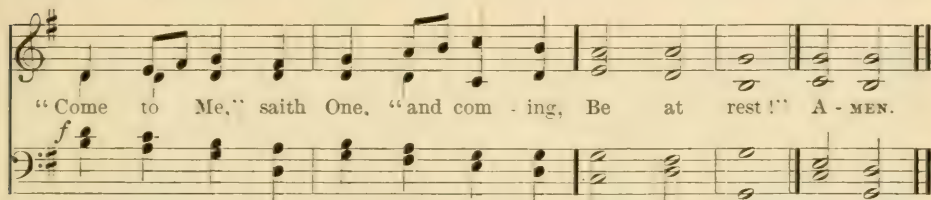
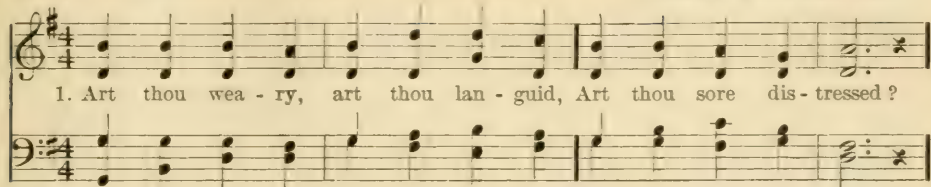
3 O Jesus, Thou art pleading
In accents meek and low,
"I died for you, My children,
And will ye treat Me so?
O Lord, with shame and sorrow
We open now the door:
Dear Saviour, enter, enter,
And leave us nevermore.

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1867

Invitation

206 STEPHANOS 8, 5, 8, 3 (First Tune)

HENRY W. BAKER, 1868

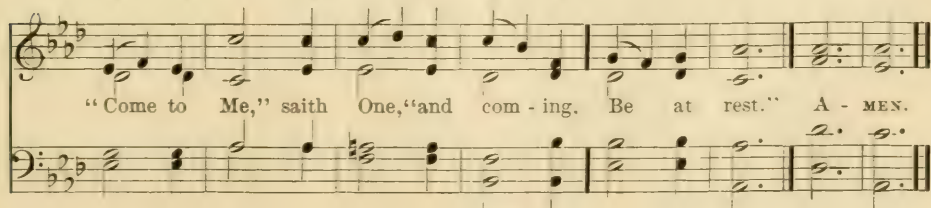
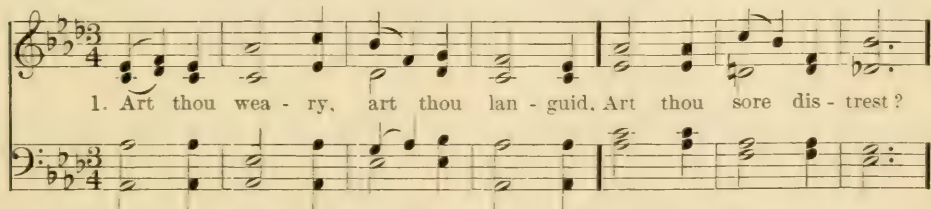


- 2 Hath He marks to lead me to Him, 5 If I still hold closely to Him,
If He be my Guide?— What hath He at last?—
“In His feet and hands are wound-prints, “Sorrow vanquished, labor ended,
And His side.” Jordan passed.”
- 3 Is there diadem as Monarch, 6 If I ask Him to receive me,
That His brow adorns?— Will He say me nay?
“Yea, a crown, in very surety; “Not till earth, and not till heaven
But of thorns.” Pass away.”
- 4 If I find Him, if I follow, 7 Finding, following, keeping, struggling,
What His guerdon here?— Is He sure to bless?—
“Many a sorrow, many a labor, “Saints, apostles, prophets, martyrs,
Many a tear.” Answer, Yes.”

STEPHEN of St. Sabas (725-794)
Tr., JOHN M. NEALE, 1862

206 BULLINGER 8, 5, 8, 3 (Second Tune)

E. W. BULLINGER, 1877



The Christian Life

207 ST. BEES 7, 7, 7, 7

JOHN B. DYKES, 1862

1. Hark! my soul, it is the Lord; 'Tis thy Sav - iour, hear His word;

Je - sus speaks, and speaks to thee, " Say, poor sin - ner, lov'st thou Me? A - MEN.

2 "I delivered thee when bound,
And when wounded, healed thy wound;
Sought thee wandering, set thee right,
Turned thy darkness into light.

3 "Can a woman's tender care
Cease towards the child she bare?
Yes, she may forgetful be
Yet will I remember thee.

4 "Mine is an unchanging love,
Higher than the heights above,

Deeper than the depths beneath,
Free and faithful, strong as death.

5 "Thou shalt see My glory soon
When the work of grace is done;
Partner of My throne shalt be:
Say, poor sinner, lovest thou Me?"

6 Lord, it is my chief complaint
That my love is weak and faint;
Yet I love Thee, and adore:
O for grace to love Thee more!

WILLIAM COWPER, 1768

208 HORTON 7, 7, 7, 7

XAVIER SCHNYDER VON WARTENSEE, 1786

1. Come, said Je - sus' sa - cred voice, Come, and make my paths your choice;

I will guide you to your home; Wea-ry pil - grim, hith - er come. A - MEN.

Invitation

HENRY BAKER, 1862

1. "Take up thy cross," the Sav - iour said, "If thou wouldst My dis - ci - ple be ;

Take up thy cross with will - ing heart And hum - bly fol - low af - ter Me." A - MEN.

2 Take up thy cross ; let not its weight
 Fill thy weak soul with vain alarm ;
 His strength shall bear thy spirit up,
 And brace thy heart, and nerve thine arm.

3 Take up thy cross ; nor heed the shame,
 And let thy foolish pride be still ;
 Thy Lord refused not e'en to die
 Upon a cross, on Calvary's hill.

4 Take up thy cross, then, in His strength,
 And calmly every danger brave ;
 'Twill guide thee to a better home,
 It points to glory o'er the grave.

5 Take up thy cross, and follow on,
 Nor think till death to lay it down ;
 For only he who bears the cross
 May hope to wear the glorious crown.

CHARLES W. EVEREST, 1833

HORTON (Concluded)

1 Come, said Jesus' sacred voice,
 Come, and make My paths your choice ;
 I will guide you to your home,
 Weary pilgrim, hither come.

2 Thou who, homeless and forlorn,
 Long hast borne the proud world's scorn ;
 Long hast roamed the barren waste,
 Weary wanderer, hither haste.

3 Ye who, tossed on beds of pain,
 Seek for ease, but seek in vain ;
 Ye, by fiercer anguish torn,
 In remorse for guilt who mourn ;

4 Hither come, for here is found
 Balm that flows for every wound,
 Peace that ever shall endure,
 Rest eternal, sacred, sure.

ANNA L. BARBAULD, 1773

The Christian Life

210

GALILEE 8, 7, 8, 7

(First Tune)

W. H. JUDE, 1875

1. Je - sus calls us, o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, rest - less sea,

Day by day His sweet voice soundeth, Say-ing, Chris-tian, fol - low Me ! A - MEN.

2 Jesus calls us from the worship
Of the vain world's golden store ;
From each idol that would keep us,
Saying, Christian, love Me more !

Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,
Christian, love Me more than these !

3 In our joys and in our sorrows,
Days of toil and hours of ease,

4 Jesus calls us ! by Thy mercies,
Saviour, may we hear Thy call
Give our hearts to Thy obedience,
Serve and love Thee best of all !

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER, 1852

210

ST. OSWALD 8, 7, 8, 7

(Second Tune)

JOHN B. DYKES, 1857

1. Je - sus calls us, o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild rest - less sea ;

Day by day His sweet voice soundeth, Say-ing, Chris-tian, fol - low Me ! A - MEN.

Invitation

211 INVITATION 6, 6, 6, 6, 6, 6, 6

FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1881

1. Come to the Sav - iour now, He gen - tly call - eth thee ;

In true re - pent - ance bow, Be - fore Him bend the knee ;

He wait - eth to be - stow Sal - va - tion, peace, and love,

True joy on earth be - low, A home in heav'n a - bove. A - MEN.

2 Come to the Saviour now,
Ye who have wandered far,
Renew your solemn vow,
For His by right you are ;
Come, like poor wandering sheep
Returning to His fold ;
His arm will safely keep,
His love will ne'er grow cold.

3 Come to the Saviour, all,
Whate'er your burdens be ;
Hear now His loving call,
"Cast all your care on Me."
Come, and for every grief
In Jesus you will find
A sure and safe relief,
A loving Friend and kind.

JOHN M. WIGNER, 1871

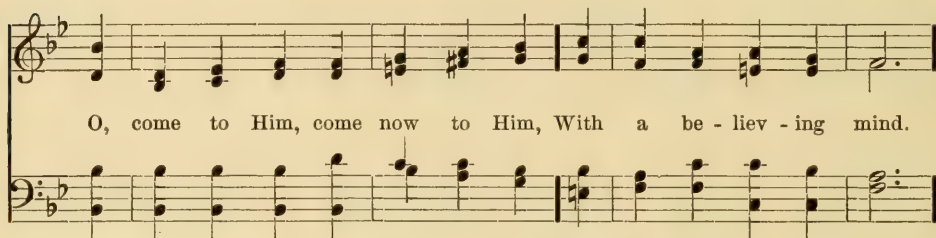
The Christian Life

212 FILIUS DEI C. M. D.

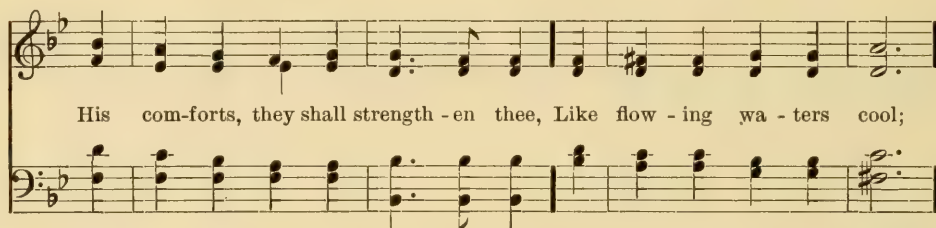
ALFRED R. GAUL, 1859



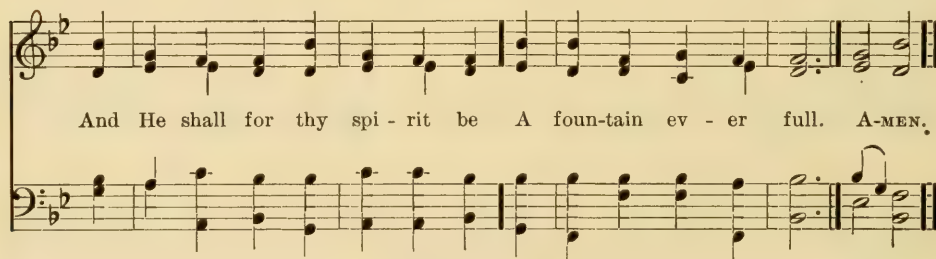
1. The Lord is rich and mer - ci - ful, The Lord is ve - ry kind;



O, come to Him, come now to Him, With a be - liev - ing mind.



His com-forts, they shall strength - en thee, Like flow - ing wa - ters cool;



And He shall for thy spi - rit be A foun-tain ev - er full. A-MEN.

2 The Lord is glorious and strong,
Our God is very high;
O trust in Him, trust now in Him,
And have security.
He shall be to thee like the sea,
And thou shalt surely feel
His wind, that bloweth healthily
Thy sicknesses to heal.

3 The Lord is wonderful and wise,
As all the ages tell;
O, learn of Him, learn now of Him,
Then with thee it is well.
And with His light thou shalt be blest,
Therein to work and live;
And He shall be to thee a rest
When evening hours arrive.

THOMAS TOKE LYNCH, 1850

Invitation

213 BERA L.M.

JOHN E. GOULD, 1851

1. Be - hold, a Stran - ger at the door ! He gen - tly knocks, has knocked be - fore ;

Has wait - ed long, is wait - ing still ; You treat no oth - er friend so ill. A-MEN.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>2 O lovely attitude ! He stands
With melting heart and loaded hands :
O matchless kindness ! and He shows
This matchless kindness to His foes.</p> <p>3 But will He prove a friend indeed ?
He will ; the very friend you need :</p> | <p>The friend of sinners—yes, 'tis He,
With garments dyed on Calvary.</p> <p>4 Rise, touched with gratitude divine ;
Turn out His enemy and thine,
That soul-destroying monster, sin,
And let the Heavenly Stranger in.</p> |
|---|---|

JOSEPH GRIGG, 1765

214 GORTON S.M.

L. VAN BEETHOVEN

1. The Spir - it, in our hearts, Is whis - p'ring, " Sin - ner, come ;"

The bride, the Church of Christ, pro - claims To all His chil - dren, " Come." A-MEN.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>2 Let him that heareth, say
To all about him, " Come ;"
Let him that thirsts for righteousness
To Christ, the fountain, come.</p> <p>3 Yes, whosoever will,
O let him freely come,</p> | <p>And freely drink the stream of life :
'Tis Jesus bids him come.</p> <p>4 Lo, Jesus, who invites,
Declares, " I quickly come ;"
Lord, even so ; I wait Thine hour ;
Jesus, my Saviour, come.</p> |
|---|--|

HENRY USTIC ONDERDONK, 1826

The Christian Life

215 VOX DILECTI C. M. D.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1868

UNISON HARMONY

1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to Me and rest ;

Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on My breast."

I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry, and worn, and sad ;

I found in Him a rest - ing place, And He has made me glad. A - MEN.

2 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
 "Behold, I freely give
 The living water; thirsty one,
 Stoop down, and drink, and live."
 I came to Jesus, and I drank
 Of that live-giving stream;
 My thirst was quenched, my soul re-
 vived,
 And now I live in Him.

3 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
 "I am this dark world's light;
 Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,
 And all thy day be bright."
 I looked to Jesus, and I found
 In Him my star, my sun;
 And in that light of life I'll walk
 Till traveling days are done.

Acceptance

216 PROPRIOR DEO 6, 4, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1872

1. Sav - iour, Thy dy - ing love Thou gav - est me, Nor should I

aught with-hold, Dear Lord, from Thee; In love my soul would bow, My heart ful -

fil its vow, Some off - 'ring bring Thee now, Some - thing for Thee. A - MEN.

2 At the blest mercy-seat,
Pleading for me,
My feeble faith looks up,
Jesus, to Thee:
Help me the cross to bear,
Thy wondrous love declare,
Some song to raise, or prayer,
Something for Thee.

3 Give me a faithful heart,
Likeness to Thee,
That each departing day
Henceforth may see

Some work of love begun,
Some deed of kindness done,
Some wanderer sought and won,
Something for Thee.

4 All that I am and have,
Thy gifts so free,
In joy, in grief, through life,
Dear Lord, for Thee!
And when Thy face I see,
My ransomed soul shall be
Through all eternity
Something for Thee.

SYLVANUS DRYDEN PHELPS, 1862

The Christian Life

217

BROOKFIELD L. M.

THOMAS B. SOUTHGATE, 1855

1. Je-sus, and shall it ev - er be, A mor - tal man a-shamed of Thee?

Ashamed of Thee, whom an-gels praise, Whose glories shine thro' end - less days? A - MEN.

* Small notes for the first verse.

2 Ashamed of Jesus! sooner far
Let evening blush to own a star:
He sheds the beams of light divine
O'er this benighted soul of mine.

4 Ashamed of Jesus! yes, I may
When I've no guilt to wash away;
No tear to wipe, no good to crave,
No fears to quell, no soul to save.

3 Ashamed of Jesus! that dear Friend
On whom my hopes of heaven depend!
No! when I blush, be this my shame,
That I no more revere His name.

5 Till then—nor is my boasting vain—
Till then I boast a Saviour slain;
And O! may this my glory be,
That Christ is not ashamed of me!

JOSEPH GRIGG, 1765; altd. BENJAMIN FRANCIS, 1787

218

SEPARATION 8, 7, 8, 7

U. C. BURNAP, 1872

1. Take my heart, O Fa - ther, take it; Make and keep it all Thine own;

Let Thy Spir - it melt and break it, This proud heart of sin and stone. A - MEN.

Acceptance

219 HANFORD 8, 8, 8, 4

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1874

1. Thro' good re-port and e - vil, Lord, Still guid-ed by Thy faith - ful word,

Our staff our buck - ler, and our sword, We fol - low Thee. A-MEN.

- | | |
|---|---|
| 2 In silence of the lonely night,
In the full glow of day's clear light,
Through life's strange windings, dark
We follow Thee. [or bright, | 4 O Master, point Thou out the way,
Nor suffer Thou our steps to stray;
Then in the path that leads to day
We follow Thee. |
| 3 Strengthened by Thee we forward go, 5
'Mid smile or scoff of friend or foe,
Through pain or ease, through joy or
We follow Thee. [woe, | Whom have we in the heaven above,
Whom on this earth, save Thee, to love?
Still in Thy light we onward move;
We follow Thee. |

HORATIUS BONAR, 1866

SEPARATION (Concluded)

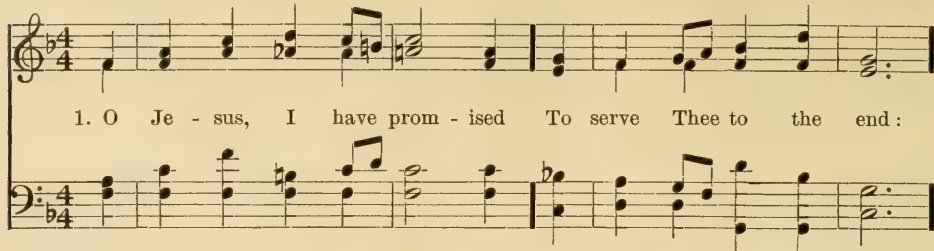
- | | |
|---|---|
| 1 Take my heart, O Father, take it;
Make and keep it all Thine own,
Let Thy Spirit melt and break it,
This proud heart of sin and stone. | 3 Father, make me pure and lowly,
Fond of peace and far from strife;
Turning from the paths unholy
Of this vain and sinful life. |
| 2 Heavenly Father, deign to mould it
In obedience to Thy will;
And, as ripening years unfold it,
Keep it meek and childlike still. | 4 Ever let thy grace surround me,
Strengthen me with power divine,
Till thy cords of love have bound me:
Make me to be wholly Thine. |

Dr. BARTOL'S Collection, 1849

The Christian Life

220 DAY OF REST 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6

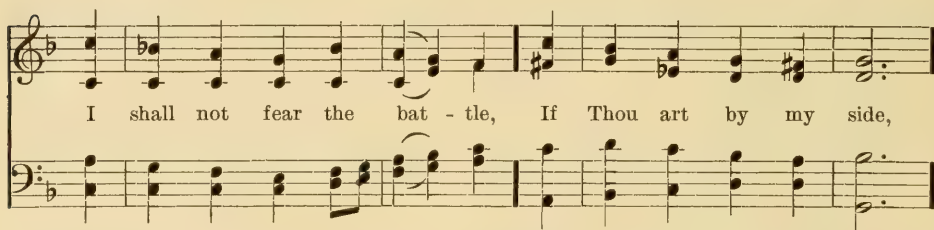
JAMES W. ELLIOTT, 1875



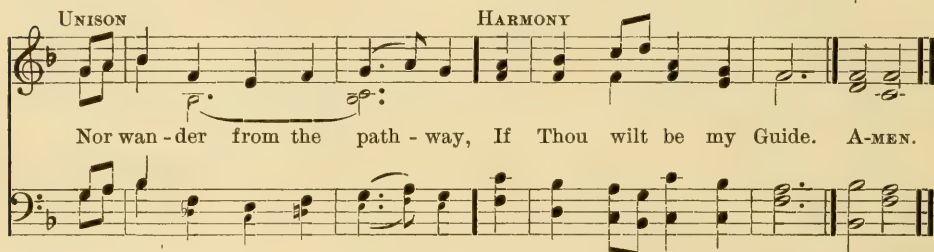
1. O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end :



Be Thou for ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend!



I shall not fear the bat - tle, If Thou art by my side,



Nor wan - der from the path - way, If Thou wilt be my Guide. A-MEN.

2 O let me feel Thee near me !
The world is ever near ;
I see the sights that dazzle,
The tempting sounds I hear ;
My foes are ever near me,
Around me and within ;
But, Jesus, draw Thou nearer,
And shield my soul from sin.

3 O let me hear Thee speaking
In accents clear and still,
Above the storms of passion,
The murmurs of self-will!

O speak to re-assure me,
To hasten or control !
O speak, and make me listen,
Thou Guardian of my soul !

4 O Jesus, Thou hast promised
To all who follow Thee,
That where Thou art in glory
There shall Thy servant be ;
And, Jesus, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end ;
O give me grace to follow,
My Master and my Friend !

Acceptance

221 ST. CRISPIN 8, 8, 8, 6

GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1863

1. Just as I am, with - out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,

And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come. A-MEN.

2 Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each
O Lamb of God, I come. [spot,

3 Just as I am, — though tossed about,
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings and fears within, without,
O Lamb of God, I come.

4 Just as I am, — poor, wretched, blind —
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,

Yea, all I need in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come !

5 Just as I am, — Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come.

6 Just as I am, — Thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down ;
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1836

221 WOODWORTH L. M. (Second Tune) WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1849

1. Just as I am, with - out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,

And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come! A-MEN.

The Christian Life

222 GIRT FORD 9, 9, 9, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8

GEORGE M. GARRETT, 1895

1. I will go in the strength of the Lord. In the path He hath mark'd for my feet ;

I will fol - low the light of His word, Nor shrink from the dangers I meet.

His presence my steps shall at - tend ; His ful - ness my wants shall sup - ply ; On

Him, till my jour - ney shall end, My hope shall sure - ly re - ly. A - MEN.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>2 I will go in the strength of the Lord
To the work He appoints me to do ;
In the joy which His smile shall afford,
My soul shall her vigor renew.
His wisdom will guard me from harm,
His pow'r my sufficiency prove :
I trust His omnipotent arm ;
I rest in His covenant love.</p> | <p>3 I will go in the strength of the Lord ;
To each conflict which faith may re -
quire ;
And His grace, as my shield and reward,
My courage and zeal shall inspire.
If He give the word of command
To meet and encounter the foe,
With sling and with stone in my hand,
In the strength of the Lord will I go.</p> |
|--|--|

EDWARD TURNEY, 1860

Acceptance

223

MORECAMBE 10, 10, 10, 10

FREDERICK C. ATKINSON, 1880

1. To do Thy ho - ly will, to bear Thy cross; To trust Thy mer - cy

The first system of musical notation is in 4/4 time. The treble staff begins with a G4 quarter note, followed by a half note of G4, and then a half note of A4. The bass staff begins with a G3 quarter note, followed by a half note of G3, and then a half note of A3. The melody continues with a half note of B4, a half note of C5, and a half note of D5. The bass line continues with a half note of B2, a half note of C3, and a half note of D3. The system concludes with a half note of E5 in the treble and a half note of E2 in the bass.

still in pain and loss; Poor gifts are these to bring, dear Lord, to Thee,

The second system of musical notation continues the melody. The treble staff begins with a half note of E5, followed by a half note of D5, and then a half note of C5. The bass staff begins with a half note of E2, followed by a half note of D2, and then a half note of C2. The melody continues with a half note of B4, a half note of A4, and a half note of G4. The bass line continues with a half note of B2, a half note of A2, and a half note of G2. The system concludes with a half note of F#4 in the treble and a half note of F#2 in the bass.

Who hast done ev - 'ry - thing for all and me. A - MEN.

The third system of musical notation concludes the piece. The treble staff begins with a half note of F#4, followed by a half note of E5, and then a half note of D5. The bass staff begins with a half note of F#2, followed by a half note of E2, and then a half note of D2. The melody continues with a half note of C5, a half note of B4, and a half note of A4. The bass line continues with a half note of C2, a half note of B1, and a half note of A1. The system concludes with a half note of G#4 in the treble and a half note of G#2 in the bass.

2 For Thy beloved Son and precious Word,
For all Thy goodness done on earth, O Lord,
For leave that I may live, blest boon of Thine,
What recompense can give this heart of mine?

3 What, for Thy glorious earth, Thy stars and flowers?
What, for Thy season's birth, kind Lord of ours?
What, for the gentle ones whose lives I share,
For home, and the kind tones love whispers there?

4 Thou, who enthroned above dost hear our call,
O can our faithful love pay Thee for all?
Poor recompense to bring, dear Lord, to Thee,
Who hast done everything for man and me.

GEORGE COOPER, 1880

The Christian Life

224

LEYDEN 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7

L. SPOHR, 1835. ARR. S. S. WESLEY (1810-1876)

1 Lord, to whom ex - cept to Thee Shall our wan-dering spir - its go ;

Thee, whom it is light to see, And e - ter - nal life to know ?

Though Thy dread mys - te - rious word Hard to faith - less souls may prove,

Where can deep - er truths be heard, Dropped from pur - er lips of love ? A - MEN.

2 Gracious is that life of thine
Which the Spirit's breath inspires,
And the food must be divine
Which the newborn soul desires.
Who can cleanse the soul from sin,
Hear the prayer, and seal the vow ?
Who can fill the void within,
Blessed Saviour, who but Thou ?

3 Lord, to whom except to Thee
Shall we go when ills betide ?
Who except Thyself can be
Hope and help and strength and guide?
Therefore evermore I'll give
Laud and praise, my Lord, to Thee ;
Evermore in Thee I live,
Evermore live Thou in me.

JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1863

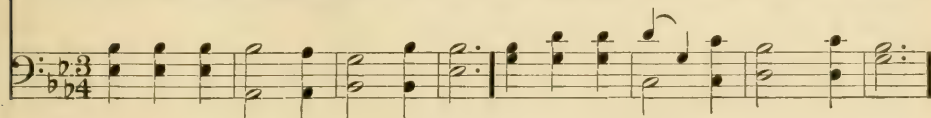
Acceptance

225 ST. CHRYSOSTOM 8, 8, 8, 8, 8

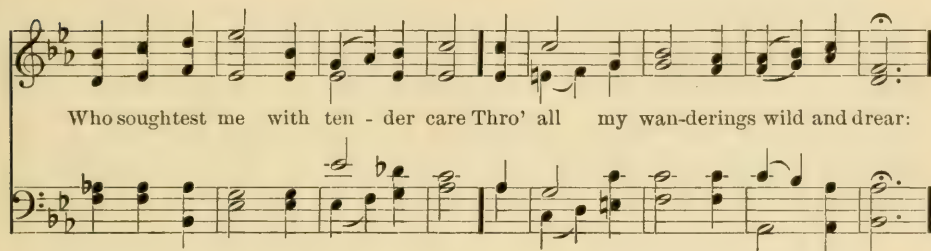
JOSEPH BARNBY, 1871



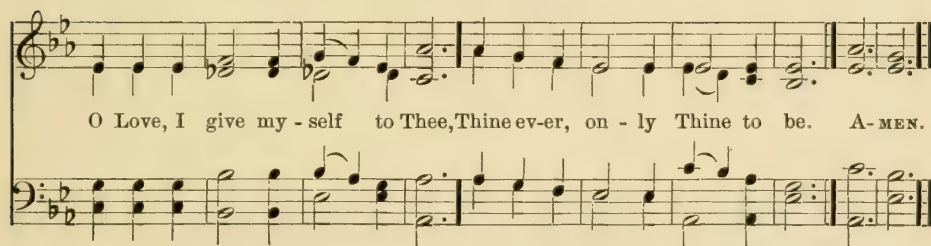
1. O Love, who form-edst me to wear The im-age of Thy God-head here ;



Who soughtest me with ten-der care Thro' all my wan-derings wild and drear:



O Love, I give my-self to Thee, Thine ev-er, on-ly Thine to be. A-MEN.



2 O Love, who ere life's earliest dawn
On me Thy choice hast gently laid ;
O Love, who here as man wast born,
And wholly like to us wast made ;
O Love, I give myself to Thee,
Thine ever, only Thine to be.

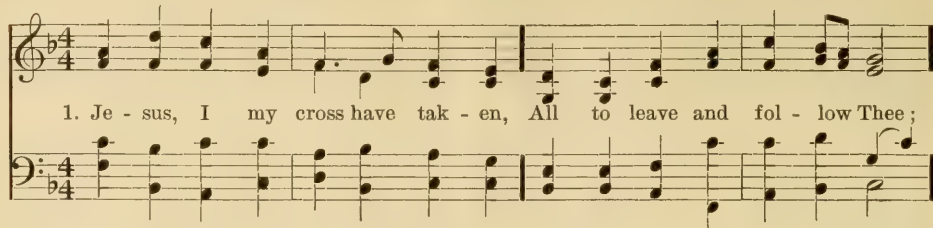
3 O Love, who thus hast bound me fast
Beneath that gentle yoke of Thine,
Love, who hast conquered me at last,
And rapt away this heart of mine ;
O Love, I give myself to Thee,
Thine ever, only Thine to be.

J. SCHEFFLER, 1659. TR. C. WINKWORTH, 1853. Ab.

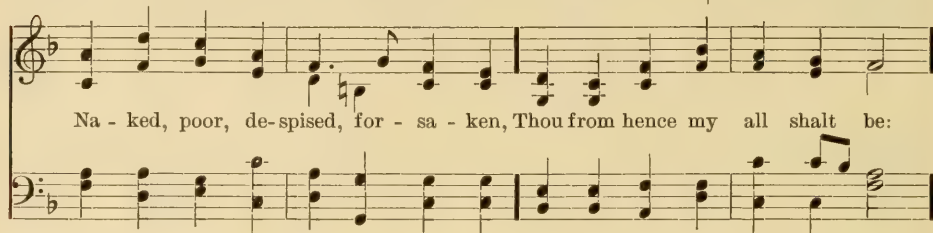
The Christian Life

226 BETHANY (Smart) 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7

HENRY SMART, 1867



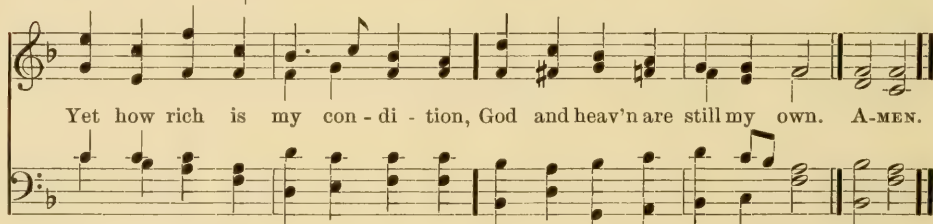
1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, All to leave and fol - low Thee;



Na - ked, poor, de-spised, for - sa - ken, Thou from hence my all shalt be:



Per - ish ev - ery fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought, or hoped or known;



Yet how rich is my con - di - tion, God and heav'n are still my own. A-MEN.

2 Man may trouble and distress me,
'Twill but drive me to Thy
breast;
Life with trials hard may press me,
Heaven will bring me sweeter
rest.

O 'tis not in grief to harm me,
While Thy love is left to me:
O 'twere not in joy to charm me,
Were that joy unmixed with Thee.

3 Take, my soul, thy full salvation;
Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care
Joy to find in every station
Something still to do or bear.

Think what Spirit dwells within thee;
What a Father's smile is thine;
What a Saviour died to win thee;
Child of heaven, shouldst thou
repine?

4 Haste then on from grace to glory,
Armed by faith, and winged by
prayer,
Heaven's eternal day's before thee,
God's own hand shall guide thee
there.

Soon shall close thy earthly mission,
Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days;
Hope soon change to glad fruition,
Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

HENRY FRANCIS LYTE, 1824

Acceptance

227 LOVE DIVINE 8, 7, 8, 7

JOHN STAINER, 1889

(First Tune)

1. Come, Thou Fount of ev-'ry bless-ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;

Streams of mer-cy, nev-er ceas-ing, Call for songs of loud-est praise. A-MEN.

2 Teach me some melodious measure,
Sung by raptured saints above;
Fill my soul with sacred pleasure
While I sing redeeming love.

Let thy goodness, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee.

3 O to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!

4 Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it;
Prone to leave the God I love;
Here's my heart; O take and seal it;
Seal it for Thy courts above.

ROBERT ROBINSON, 1758

227 NETTLETON 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7

JOHN WYETH, 1810

(Second Tune)

1. { Come, thou Fount of ev-'ry bless-ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace; }
{ Streams of mer-cy, nev-er ceas-ing, Call for songs of loud-est praise. }
D.C. Fill my soul with sa-cred pleasure, While I sing re-deem-ing love. A-MEN.

Teach me some me-lo-dious meas-ure Sung by rap-tured saints a-bove;

The Christian Life

228 JESU MAGISTER BONE 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6

JOHN B. DYKES, 1875

1. Lord, when through sin I wan - der So ver - y far from Thee,

I think in some far coun - try Thy sin - less home must be ;

But when with heart - felt sor - row I pray Thee to for - give,

Thy par - don is so per - fect, That in Thy heaven I live. A-MEN.

2 That heaven, Lord, so surrounds me,
That, when I do the right,
The saddest path of duty
Is lightened by its light ;
I know not what its glories
Before Thy throne must be,
But here Thy smiling presence
Is heaven on earth to me.

3 To love the right and do it,
Is to my heart so sweet,
It makes the path of duty
A shining, golden street :
Give me Thy strength, O Father,
To choose this path each day,
Then heaven within, about me,
Shall compass all my way.

CHARLES SMITH, 1875

Repentance and Confession

229 LAND OF REST C. M. D.

RICHARD S. NEWMAN, 1879

1. For - give, O Lord, the doubts that break Thy prom - is - es to me;

For - give me that I fail to take My par - don, full and free;

I sought to put my sins a - way, I strove to do thy will;

And yet, when - e'er I tried to pray, My heart was doubt - ing still. A - MEN.

2 I thought that Thou with jealous eyes
Wast watching me alway,
My deeds to mark, my steps to spy,
Whene'er I went astray;
I hoped that when, by days and years
Of service and of prayer,
I had besought Thy grace with tears,
Thy mercy I might share.

3 Forgive, O Father, this my sin,
This jealous, doubting heart;
For when men seek Thy love to win,
And choose the better part,
I know that, swifter than the light
Leaps earthward from the sun,
Thy pardoning love, Thy rescuing
might
Speed down to every one.

WASHINGTON GLADDEN, 1880

The Christian Life

230 RIPON 11, 11, 11, 11

EDWIN J. CROW

1. Ho - ly Sav - iour, hear me ; on Thy name I call, Bring Thy mer - cy near me,
be my life, my all: I had none to save me, noth - ing of my own,
Till Thy prom - ise gave me hope in Thee a - lone. A - MEN.

- 2 All my past misdoing, teach me to confess,
When for mercy suing, to Thy cross I press :
See me humbly kneeling ; Thou canst make me whole,
Bring Thy strength and healing to my weary soul.
- 3 Cleanse the evil, staining life and thought and heart ;
Leave no spot remaining in my inmost part :
May I see Thee bending o'er me from above,
And the Spirit sending with Thy gifts of love.
- 4 May I bow before Thee, with a holy fear,
And in love adore Thee, as my Saviour dear.
In each sore temptation, turn my heart to Thee,
Be my strong salvation, sun and shield to me.
- 5 Be my strength in weakness, be my peace in strife ;
Come with Thine own meekness, quieting my life :
When I faint in sorrow, bring Thy comfort near ;
When I dread the morrow, come with hope to cheer.

THOMAS BENSON POLLOCK, 1879

Repentance and Confession

231 BELMONT C. M.

WILLIAM GARDINER, 1812

1. Lord, when we bend be - fore Thy throne, And our con - fes - sions pour,

Teach us to feel the sins we own, And hate what we de - plore. A - MEN.

- 2 Our contrite spirits pitying see; And not a thought our bosom share
 True penitence impart; That is not wholly Thine;
 Then let a kindling glance from Thee 4 Let faith each meek petition fill,
 Beam hope upon the heart And waft it to the skies;
 3 When we disclose our wants in prayer, And teach our hearts 'tis goodness still
 May we our wills resign, That grants it, or denies.

JOSEPH DACRE CARLYLE, 1804

232 BEATITUDO C. M.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1875

1. O for a clos - er walk with God, A calm and heaven - ly frame,

A light to shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb. A - MEN.

- 2 Return, O holy Dove, return, Help me to tear it from Thy throne,
 Sweet messenger of rest; And worship only Thee.
 I hate the sins that made Thee mourn, 4 So shall my walk be close with God,
 And drove Thee from my breast. Calm and serene my frame;
 3 The dearest idol I have known, So purer light shall mark the road
 Whate'er that idol be, That leads me to the Lamb.

WILLIAM COWPER, 1769

The Christian Life

233 PAX TECUM 10, 10

G. T. CALDBECK, 1877

1. Peace, per - fect peace, in this dark world of sin ?

The blood of Je - sus whis - pers peace with - in. A-MEN.

- 2 Peace, perfect peace, by thronging duties pressed ?
To do the will of Jesus, this is rest.
- 3 Peace, perfect peace, with sorrows surging round ?
On Jesus' bosom naught but calm is found.
- 4 Peace, perfect peace, with loved ones far away ?
In Jesus' keeping we are safe, and they.
- 5 Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown ?
Jesus we know, and He is on the throne.
- 6 Peace, perfect peace, death shadowing us and ours ?
Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers.
- 7 It is enough : earth's struggles soon shall cease,
And Jesus call us to heaven's perfect peace.

EDWARD H. BICKERSTETH, 1870

234 NORTHPREPS C. M.

JOSIAH BOOTH, 1887

1. We bless Thee for Thy peace, O God, Deep as the un-fath-omed sea,

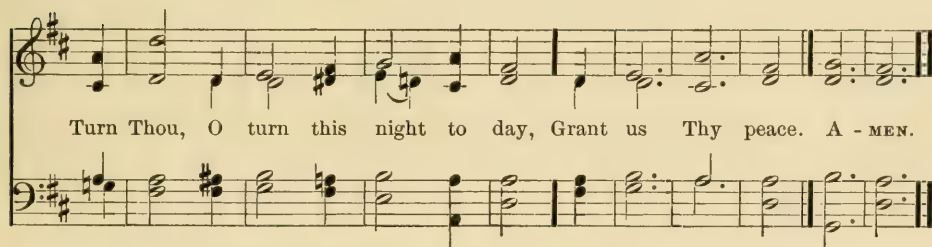
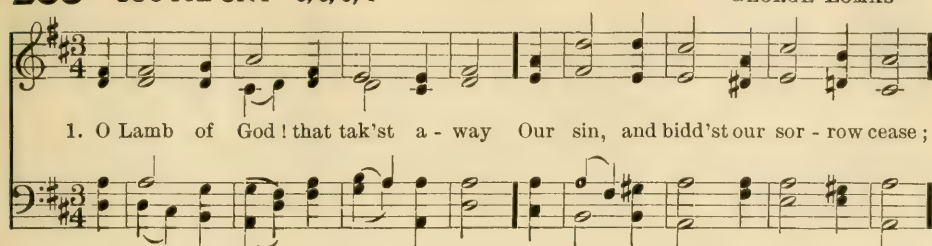
Which falls like sun-shine on the road Of those who trust in Thee. A-MEN.

Pardon and Peace

235

SOUTHPORT 8, 8, 8, 4

GEORGE LOMAS



- 2 The troubled world hath war with- 4 That we amid the toil and strife
out;
The restless, wayward heart within And storms that never end below,
Hath fear and weariness and doubt, Through all the change and chance of
And death and sin. life,
Thy peace may know.
- 3 Probe deep the wound if so Thou wilt, 5 The peace that is not ours but Thine—
If pain must wake us. Purge our O, safe and true and deathless thus,—
dross; 'Gainst which all storms in vain com-
Help us to lay our load of guilt bine:
Beneath Thy cross: Grant, grant to us.

ALESSIE FAUSSETT, 1870

NORTHREPPS (Concluded)

- 2 We ask not, Father, for repose
Which comes from outward rest,
If we may have through all life's woes
Thy peace within our breast:
- 3 That peace which suffers and is
strong,
Trusts where it cannot see,
Deems not the trial-way too long,
But leaves the end with Thee:
- 4 That peace which flows serene and
deep,
A river in the soul,
Whose banks a living verdure keep,
God's sunshine o'er the whole.
- 5 O Father, give our hearts this peace,
Whate'er the outward be,
Till all life's discipline shall cease,
And we go home to Thee.

Anon., c. 1858

The Christian Life

236 BRAFFERTON S. M., with Refrain

ALAN GRAY

1. I pray to know Thy peace, I long to feel Thy love;

Each day I yearn the way to learn Un - to Thy home a - bove.

REFRAIN

O love of God most full, O love of God most free,

Come warm my heart, come fill my soul, Come lead me un - to Thee. A-MEN.

2 Warm as the glowing sun,
So shines Thy love on me;
It wraps me round with kindly care,
It draws me unto Thee. REF.

4 The wildest sea is calm,
The tempest brings no fear,
The darkest night is full of light
Because Thy love is near. REF.

3 No foe can cast me down,
No fear can make me flee,
No sorrow fill my life with ill;
Thy love surroundeth me. REF.

5 I triumph over sin,
I put temptation down,
The love of God doth give me strength
To win the victor's crown. REF.

O. CLUTE

237 HOLBORN HILL L. M.

CORNELIUS ELVEN, 1875

1. Teach me, O Lord, Thy ho - ly way, And give me an o - be - dient mind,

Aspiration and Hope

238 BULLINGER 8, 5, 8, 3

ETHELBERT WILLIAM BULLINGER, 1874

1. O my Fa - ther, I would know Thee And Thy ho - ly will;
From Thy fount my thirst - y spir - it Dai - ly fill. A - MEN.

2 In the dull routine of duty
I would patient be,
Till the less becomes the greater
Done to Thee.

3 I would turn my highest powers
Into service sweet;
For all ministry to others
Make me meet.

4 As the bird who scorns earth's sadness
Mounting on the wing,

Would my soul, her fret o'ercoming
Rise and sing.

5 Sharing thus the Master's spirit,
Following where He trod,
I would rise through joyous service
Unto God;

6 There to serve Him without ceasing
By His presence blest,
There to find in perfect service
Perfect rest.

HARRIET OSGOOD MUNGER, 1894

HOLBORN HILL (Concluded)

That in Thy ser - vice I may find My soul's de - light from day to day. A - MEN.

2 Guide me, O Saviour, with Thy hand,
And so control my thoughts and
deeds,
That I may tread the path which leads
Right onward to the blessed land.

3 Help me, O Saviour, here to trace
The sacred footsteps Thou hast trod;
And, meekly walking with my God,
To grow in goodness, truth, and grace.

4 Guard me, O Lord, that I may ne'er
Forsake the right, or do the wrong:
Against temptation make me strong,
And round me spread Thy shelter -
ing care.

5 Bless me in every task, O Lord,
Begun, continued, done for Thee:
Fulfil Thy perfect work in me;
And Thine abounding grace afford.

WILLIAM TIDD MATSON, 1866

The Christian Life

239

PRINCE OF PEACE C. M. D.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1874

1. O Lord of life, and love, and power, How joy - ful life might be, If

in Thy ser - vice ev - 'ry hour We lived and moved with Thee! If youth with all its

poco rall. *tempo.*

bloom and might By Thee were sanc - ti - fied, And man-hood found its

chief de - light In work - ing at thy side, In work - ing at Thy side. A - MEN.

- 2 'Tis ne'er too late, while life shall last, 3 Not for ourselves alone we plead,
 A new life to begin; But for all faithful souls
 'Tis ne'er too late to leave the past, Who serve Thy cause by word or deed,
 And break with self and sin: Whose names Thy book enrolls.
 And we this day, both old and young, O speed Thy work, victorious King
 Would earnestly aspire And give Thy workers might, [ring,
 For hearts to nobler purpose strung, That through the world Thy truth may
 And purified desire. And all men see Thy light!

ELLA S. ARMITAGE, 1875

Aspiration and Hope

240

LYNCOMBE 8, 8, 8, 6

(First Tune)

W. E. EVILL

1. O God of mer - cy, God of might! In love and pit - y in - fi - nite,

Teach us as ev - er in Thy sight To live our life to Thee. A - MEN.

2 And Thou who cam'st on earth to die, 4 For all are brethren far and wide,
That fallen man might live thereby, Since Thou, O Lord, for all hast died ;
O, hear us! for to Thee we cry, Then teach us, whatsoe'er betide,
In hope, O Lord, to Thee! To love them all in Thee.

3 Teach us the lesson Thou hast taught, 5 In sickness, sorrow, want, or care,
To feel for those Thy love hath bought, Whate'er it be, 'tis ours to share ;
That ev'ry word and deed and thought May we, where help is needed, there
May work a work for Thee. Give help as unto Thee.

6 And may Thy Holy Spirit move
All those who live to live in love
Till Thou shalt greet in heaven above
All those who live to Thee.

GODFREY THRING, 1866

240

MISERICORDIA 8, 8, 8, 6 (Second Tune)

HENRY SMART, 1875

1. O God of mer - cy, God of might, In love and pit - y in - fi - nite,

Teach us, as ev - er in Thy sight, To live our life to Thee. A - MEN.

The Christian Life

241 STATE STREET S. M.

JONATHAN C. WOODMAN, 1844

1. Still with Thee, O my God, I would de - sire to be,
By day, by night, at home, a - broad, I would be still with Thee. A - MEN.

2 With Thee when dawn comes in
And calls me back to care,
Each day returning to begin
With Thee, my God, in prayer.

4 With Thee when darkness brings
The signal of repose,
Calm in the shadow of Thy wings,
Mine eyelids I would close.

3 With Thee amid the crowd
That throngs the busy mart,
To hear Thy voice, where time's is loud,
Speak softly to my heart.

5 With Thee, in Thee, by faith
Abiding, I would be;
By day, by night, in life, in death,
I would be still with Thee.

JAMES D. BURNS, 1857

241 SIENNA S. M.

(Second Tune)

J. H. DEANE, 1869

1. Still with Thee, O my God, I would de - sire to be, By day, by
night, at home, a - broad, I would be still with Thee. A-MEN.

Aspiration and Hope

242 SAWLEY C. M.

JAMES WALCH, 1860

1. Je - sus, these eyes have nev - er seen That ra - diant form of Thine;
The veil of sense hangs dark be - tween Thy bless - ed face and mine. A - MEN.

2 I see Thee not, I hear Thee not,
Yet art Thou oft with me;
And earth hath ne'er so dear a spot
As where I meet with Thee.

4 Yet, though I have not seen, and still
Must rest in faith alone,
I love Thee, dearest Lord,—and will,
Unseen, but not unknown.

3 Like some bright dream that comes
unsought
When slumbers o'er me roll,
Thine image ever fills my thought,
And charms my ravished soul.

5 When death these mortal eyes shall
seal,
And still this throbbing heart,
The rending veil shall Thee reveal,
All glorious as Thou art!

RAY PALMER, 1859

243 TRUST 8, 8, 8, 6

GEORGE W. TORRANCE, 1861

1. O Ho - ly Sav - iour, Friend un - seen, The faint, the weak, on Thee may lean;
Help me, thro' - out life's vary - ing scene, By faith to cling to Thee. A - MEN.

2 Blest with this fellowship divine,
Take what Thou wilt, I'll ne'er repine,
E'en as the branches to the vine,
My soul would cling to Thee.

How safe, how calm, how satisfied,
The souls that cling to Thee!

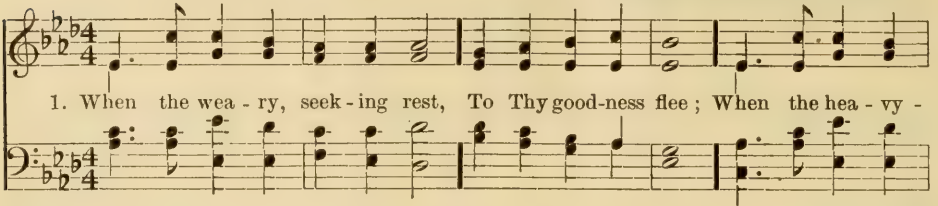
3 Though faith and hope awhile be tried,
We ask not, need not aught beside;

4 Blest is my lot, whate'er befall;
What can disturb me, who appal, [All,
While as my Strength, my Rock, my
Saviour, I cling to Thee?

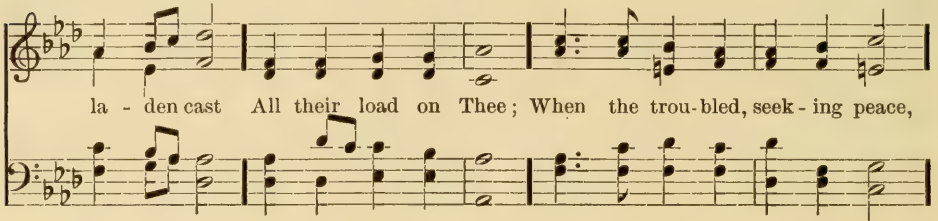
The Christian Life

244 INTERCESSION (Callcott) 7, 5, 7, 5, 7, 5, 7, 5, with Refrain

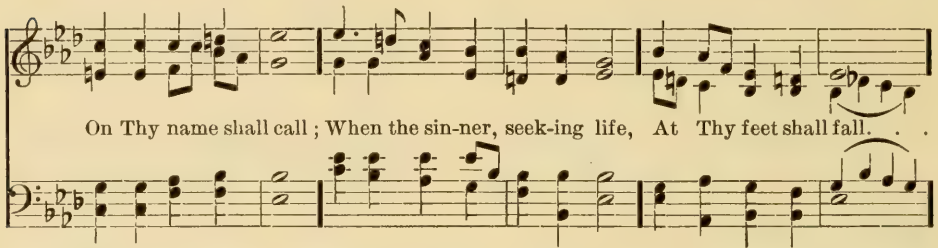
WILLIAM H. CALLCOTT, 1857
Refrain from MENDELSSOHN



1. When the wea - ry, seek - ing rest, To Thy good - ness flee ; When the hea - vy -

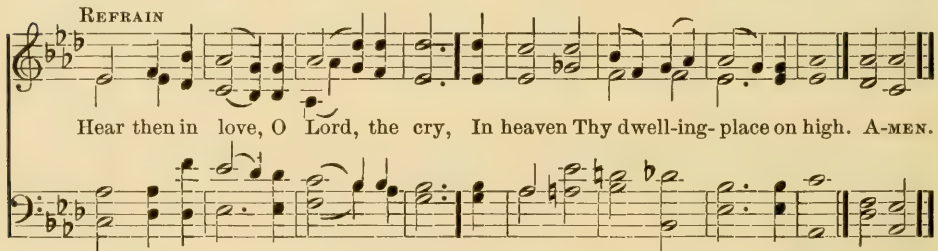


la - den cast All their load on Thee ; When the trou - bled, seek - ing peace,



On Thy name shall call ; When the sin - ner, seek - ing life, At Thy feet shall fall.

REFRAIN



Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry, In heaven Thy dwell - ing - place on high. A - MEN.

2 When the worldling, sick at heart,
Lifts his soul above ;
When the prodigal looks back
To his Father's love ;
When the proud man, in his pride,
Stoops to seek Thy face ;
When the burdened brings his guilt
To Thy throne of grace : REF.

3 When the stranger asks a home,
All his toils to end ;
When the hungry craveth food,
And the poor a friend ;

When the sailor on the wave
Bows the fervent knee ;
When the soldier on the field
Lifts his heart to Thee : REF.

4 When the man of toil and care
In the city crowd ;
When the shepherd on the moor
Names the name of God ;
When the learned and the high,
Tired of earthly fame,
Upon higher joys intent,
Name the blessed name : REF.

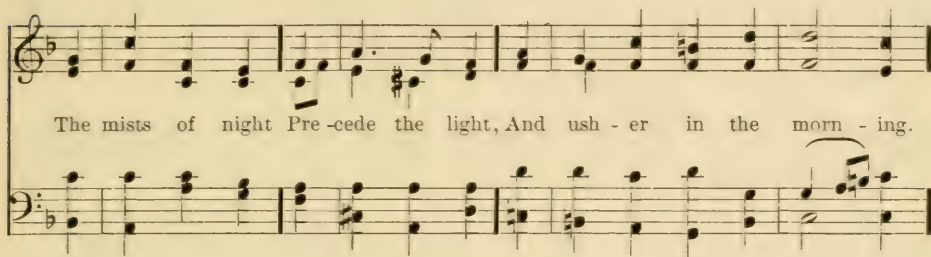
Aspiration and Hope

245 SUCCOTH 8, 7, 4, 4, 7, 8, 7, 4, 4, 7

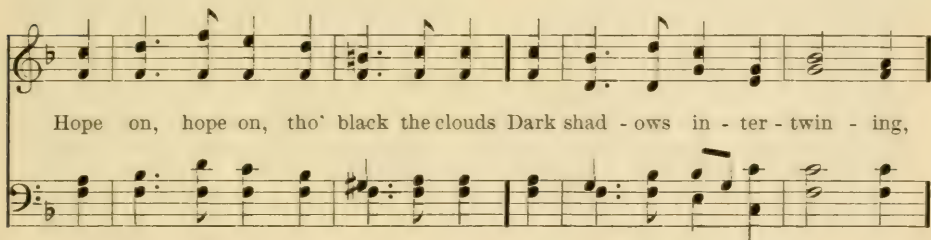
SAMUEL SMITH



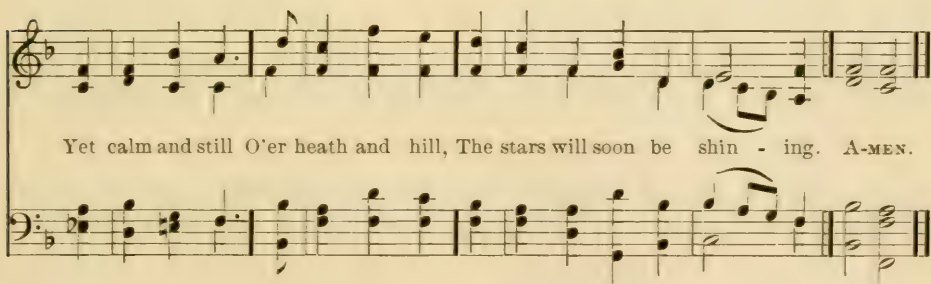
1. Hope on, hope on, the gold - en days Are not as yet a - dawn - ing;



The mists of night Pre - cede the light, And ush - er in the morn - ing.



Hope on, hope on, tho' black the clouds Dark shad - ows in - ter - twin - ing,



Yet calm and still O'er heath and hill, The stars will soon be shin - ing. A-MEN.

2 Hope on, hope on, through frost and
snow,
Through trouble, toil, and sorrow;
Through wind and rain,
And tears and pain,
The sun shall pierce tomorrow.

Hope on, hope on, though friends be
few,
And dark the way before thee,
A God of love
From heaven above
Shall shed His radiance o'er thee.

GODFREY THRING. 1863

The Christian Life

246 HOLBORN HILL L. M.

CORNELIUS ELVEN, 1875

1. Si - lent, like men in sol - emn haste, Gird - ed way - far - ers of the waste,

We press a - long the nar - row road That leads to life, to truth, to God. A - MEN.

2 We fling aside the weight of sin,
Resolved the victory to win;
We know the peril, but our eyes
Rest on the splendor of the prize.

4 No love of present gain or ease,
No seeking man or self to please;
With the brave heart and steady eye,
We onward march to victory.

3 No idling now, no wasteful sleep,
From Christian toil our limbs to keep;
No shrinking from the desperate fight,
No thought of yielding or of flight;

5 What tho' with weariness oppressed?
'Tis but a little, and we rest:
Finished the toil—the race is run;
The battle fought—the field is won.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1861

247 ST. PETER C. M.

ALEXANDER R. REINAGLE, 1836

1. How sweet the Name of Je - sus sounds In a be - liev - er's ear!

It soothes our sor - rows, heals our wounds, And drives a - way our fear. A - MEN.

The Christian Life

248

JESUS, MY LORD 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4

CHARLES H. RICHARDS, 1900

1. Je - sus, Thy name I love, All oth - er names a - bove, Je - sus, my Lord.

O, Thou art all to me, Noth - ing to please I see, Noth - ing a - part from Thee,

Je - - - - sus, my . . . Lord.
 Je - sus, my Lord, Je - sus, my . . . Lord. A - MEN.
 Je - sus, Je - sus, my Lord.

2 When unto Thee I flee,
 Thou wilt my refuge be,
 Jesus, my Lord!
 What need I now to fear,
 What earthly grief or care,
 Since Thou art ever near?
 Jesus, my Lord!

3 Soon Thou wilt come again!
 I shall be happy then,
 Jesus, my Lord!
 Then Thine own face I'll see,
 Then I shall like Thee be,
 Then evermore with Thee,
 Jesus, my Lord!

JAMES G. DECK, 1842

ST. PETER (Concluded)

2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
 And calms the troubled breast;
 'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
 And to the weary rest.

3 Dear Name! the Rock on which I
 build,
 My Shield and Hiding-place,
 My never-failing Treasury, filled
 With boundless stores of grace.

4 Jesus, my Shepherd, Guardian,
 Friend,
 My Prophet, Priest, and King,
 My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
 Accept the praise I bring.

5 Weak is the effort of my heart,
 And cold my warmest thought;
 But when I see Thee as Thou art
 I'll praise Thee as I ought.

JOHN NEWTON, 1775

The Christian Life

249 ARIEL 3, 3, 6, 3, 3, 6

MOZART. Arr. by LOWELL MASON, 1836

1. O could I speak the match-less worth, O could I sound the glories forth,
Which in my Sav-our shine! I'd soar, and touch the heaven-ly strings, And
vie with Gabriel while he sings In notes almost divine, In notes almost di-vine. A-MEN.

2 I'd sing the characters He bears,
And all the forms of love He wears,
Exalted on His throne:
In loftiest songs of sweetest praise,
I would to everlasting days
Make all His glories known.

3 Well, the delightful day will come
When my dear Lord will bring me home,
And I shall see His face;
Then with my Saviour, Brother, Friend,
A blest eternity I'll spend,
Triumphant in His grace.

SAMUEL MEDLEY, 1789

250 ST. JUST C. M. D., with Refrain

EDWARD J. HOPKINS

1. When I had wan-dered from His fold His love the wan-d'rer sought;
When slave-like in - to bond-age sold, His blood my free-dom bought:

The Joy of Disciples

ST. JUST (Concluded)

There - fore that life by Him redeemed, Is His through all its days,

And as with bless - ings it hath teemed, So let it teem with praise :

REFRAIN

For I am His, and he is mine, The God whom I a - dore !

My Fa - ther, Sav - iour, Com - fort - er, Now and for ev - er - more. A - MEN.

2 When I forgot His tender love,
And my affections set
Not upon holy things above,
He did not me forget,
But gently chastening, gently tried
To draw me back to bliss,
And hide me in His wounded side;
Therefore I'm tenfold His. REF.

3 When, sunk in sorrow, I despaired
And changed my hopes for fears,
He bore my griefs, my burden shared,
And wiped away my tears;

Therefore the joy by Him restored
To him by right belongs,
And to my gracious loving Lord
I'll sing through life my songs. REF.

4 When I beneath my cross lay down,
And could no further move,
He raised me up, He showed the crown,
And whispered, "I am love;"
Therefore that Love my song shall be,
And to my glorious King,
Through time and through eternity,
My life His praise shall sing. REF.

JOHN S. B. MONSELL

The Joy of Disciples

251 HYMN TO JOY 7,7,7,7,7,7,7

LUDWIG VON BEETHOVEN, 1824

1. Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore Thee God of glo - ry, Lord of love ;

Hearts un - fold like flowers be - fore Thee, Open - ing to the sun a - bove.

Melt the clouds of sin and sad - ness, Drive the dark of doubt a - way ;

Giv - er of im - mor - tal glad - ness, Fill us with the light of day. A - MEN.

2 All Thy works with joy surround Thee,
Earth and heaven reflect Thy rays,
Stars and angels sing around Thee,
Center of unbroken praise.
Field and forest, vale and mountain,
Flowery meadow, flashing sea,
Chanting bird and flowing fountain,
Call us to rejoice in Thee.

Thou art giving and forgiving,
Ever blessing, ever blest,
Well-spring of the joy of living,
Ocean-depth of happy rest!

Thou our Father, Christ our Brother,
All who live in love are Thine ;
Teach us how to love each other,
Lift us to the Joy Divine.

4 Mortals, join the happy chorus
Which the morning stars began ;
Father-love is reigning o'er us,
Brother-love binds man to man.
Ever singing, march we onward,
Victors in the midst of strife,
Joyful music leads us Sunward
In the triumph-song of life.

HENRY VAN DYKE, 1907

Children of God

252 ALBANO C. M.

VINCENT NOVELLO, 1800

1. O God of Beth-el, by whose hand Thy peo-ple still are fed;
Who through this wea-ry pil-grim-age Hast all our fa-thers led; A-MEN.

- 2 Our vows, our prayers, we now present 4 O spread Thy covering wings around,
Before Thy throne of grace: Till all our wanderings cease,
God of our fathers, be the God And, at our Father's loved abode,
Of their succeeding race. Our souls arrive in peace.
- 3 Through each perplexing path of life 5 Such blessings from Thy gracious hand
Our wandering footsteps guide; Our humble prayers implore;
Give us each day our daily bread And Thou shalt be our chosen God,
And raiment fit provide. And portion evermore.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1737
JOHN LOGAN, 1781

253 PLEYEL'S HYMN 7, 7, 7, 7

IGNACE PLEYEL, 1790

1. Chil-dren of the heaven-ly King, As ye jour-ney, sweet-ly sing;
Sing your Sav-iour's wor-ty praise, Glo-rious in His works and ways. A-MEN.

- 2 We are travelling home to God 4 Fear not, brethren; joyful stand
In the way the fathers trod; On the borders of your land;
They are happy now, and we Jesus Christ, your Father's Son,
Soon their happiness shall see. Bids you undismayed go on.
- 3 Lift your eyes, ye sons of light, 5 Lord, obediently we go,
Zion's city is in sight; Gladly leaving all below;
There our endless home shall be, Only Thou our Leader be,
There our Lord we soon shall see. And we still will follow Thee.

Children of God

254 FARNHAM 8, 8, 8, 4, 8, 4

JAMES WALCH (1837-1901)

1. The child leans on its par-ent's breast, Leaves there its cares, and is at rest ;

The bird sits sing - ing by his nest, And tells a - loud His

trust in God, and so is blest 'Neath ev - 'ry cloud. A-MEN.

2 He has no store, he sows no seed,
Yet sings aloud and doth not heed ;
By flowing stream or grassy mead
He sings to shame
Men, who forget, in fear of need,
A Father's name.

3 The heart that trusts forever sings,
And feels as light as it had wings ;
A well of peace within it springs ;
Come good or ill,
Whate'er to-day, tomorrow brings,
It is His will.

ISAAC WILLIAMS, 1842

255 FATHERHOOD C. M. D.

J. BAPTISTE CALKIN (1827-1905)

1. As help-less as a child who clings Fast to his fa-ther's arm, And casts his weakness

on the strength That keeps him safe from harm, So I, my Fa-ther, cling to Thee, .

Children of God

256 SHELTERING WING L.M.

JOSEPH BARNEY (1838-1896)

1. Fa-ther, be-neath Thy shel-tering wing In sweet se-cur-i-ty we rest,

And fear no e-vil earth can bring, In life, in death, su-preme-ly blest. A-MEN.

2 For life is good, whose tidal flow
The motions of Thy will obeys;
And death is good, that makes us know
The life divine which all things
sways.

3 And good it is to bear the cross,
And so Thy perfect peace to win;

And nought is ill, nor brings us loss,
Nor works us harm, save only sin.

4 Redeemed from this, we ask no more,
But trust the love that saves to
guide;

Thy grace that yields so rich a store,
Will grant us all we need beside.

WILLIAM H. BURLEIGH, 1864

FATHERHOOD (Concluded)

And thus I every hour Would link my earthly feebleness To Thine almighty power. AMEN.

2 As trustful as a child who looks
Up in his mother's face,
And all his cares and griefs and fears
Forgets in her embrace,
So I to Thee, my Saviour, look,
And in Thy face divine,
Can read the love that will sustain
As weak a faith as mine.

3 As loving as a child who sits
Close by his parent's knee,
And knows no want while he can have
That sweet society,
So, sitting at Thy feet, my heart
Would all its love outpour, [Lord,
And pray that Thou wouldst teach me,
To love Thee more and more.

JAMES DRUMMOND BURNS, 1858

The Christian Life

257 PEACE 8, 6, 8, 8, 6

FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1887

1. Dear Lord and Fa-ther of man-kind, For-give our fev-'rish ways! Re-clothe us in our

right-ful mind; In pur-er lives Thy ser-vice find, In deep-er rev'rence, praise, A-MEN.

2 In simple trust like theirs who heard, 4 Drop Thy still dews of quietness,
Beside the Syrian sea, Till all our strivings cease:
The gracious calling of the Lord, Take from our souls the strain and stress;
Let us, like them, without a word And let our ordered lives confess
Rise up and follow Thee. The beauty of Thy peace.

3 O Sabbath rest by Galilee! 5 Breathe through the pulses of desire
O calm of hills above, Thy coolness and Thy balm;
Where Jesus knelt to share with Thee Let sense be dumb, its heats expire:
The silence of eternity, Speak thro' the earthquake, wind, and fire,
Interpreted by love! O still small voice of calm!

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER, 1872

258 ST. ANDREW S. M.

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1866

1. Sweet is Thy mer-cy, Lord! Be-fore Thy mer-cy-seat

My soul, a-dor-ing, pleads Thy word, And owns Thy mer-cy sweet. A-MEN.

Confidence and Trust

259 SUNSET 8, 3, 8, 3, 8, 8, 3

CHARLES STEGGALL

1. Since Thy Fa-ther's arm sus-tains thee, Peace-ful be; When a chas-tening
hand restrains thee, It is He! Know His love in full completeness Fills the measure
of thy weak-ness; If He wound thy spir-it sore, Trust Him more. A-MEN.

2 Without murmur, uncomplaining,
In His hand
Leave whatever things thou canst not
Understand.
Though the world thy folly spurneth,
From thy faith in pity turneth,
In His love if thou abide,
He will guide.

3. Fearest sometimes that thy Father
Hath forgot?
When the clouds around thee gather,
Doubt Him not!

Always hath the daylight broken,
Always hath He comfort spoken,
Better hath He been for years
Than thy fears.

4 Therefore, whatsoe'er betideth,
Night or day,
Know His love for thee provideth
Good alway.
Journey on, His mercy sharing,
Every cross He gives thee bearing,
Humbly bending to His will,
Trust Him still.

K. R. HAGENBACH, 1861

ST. ANDREW (Concluded)

2 Where'er Thy name is blest,
Where'er Thy people meet,
There I delight in Thee to rest,
And find Thy mercy sweet.

3 Light Thou my weary way,
Lead Thou my wand'ring feet,

That while I stay on earth I may
Still find Thy mercy sweet.

4 Thus shall the heavenly host
Hear all my songs repeat
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Thy joy, Thy mercy sweet.

JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1865

The Christian Life

260

EAGLEY C. M.

JAMES WALCH, 1860



1. Calm me, my God, and keep me calm, Soft rest-ing on Thy breast;
Soothe me with ho-ly hymn and psalm, And bid my spir-it rest. A-MEN.

- | | | | |
|---|--|---|---|
| 2 Calm me, my God, and keep me calm;
Let Thine outstretchèd wing
Be like the shade of Elim's palm
Beside her desert-spring. | 4 Calm in the hour of buoyant health,
Calm in my hour of pain; | 5 Calm in my poverty or wealth,
Calm in my loss or gain; | 5 Calm in the sufferance of wrong,
Like Him who bore my shame,
Calm 'mid the threatening, taunting
Who hate Thy holy Name; [throng |
| 3 Yes, keep me calm, though loud and
The sounds my ear that greet, [rude
Calm in the closet's solitude,
Calm in the bustling street; | 6 Calm as the ray of sun or star
Which storms assail in vain;
Moving unruffled through earth's war,
The eternal calm to gain. | | |

HORATIUS BONAR, 1857

261

DENNIS S. M.

HANS G. NÄGELI. Arr. by W. B. BRADBURY, 1845



1. How gen-tle God's com-mands! How kind His pre-cepts are!
Come, cast your bur-dens on the Lord, And trust His con-stant care. A-MEN.

Confidence and Trust

262

DIADEMA 11, 10, 11, 6

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1883

1. Still will we trust, though earth seems dark and drear - y, And the heart faint be - neath His chast - 'ning rod ; Though rough and steep our path-way, worn and wea - ry, Still will we trust in God ! A-MEN.

2 Our eyes see dimly till by faith anointed,
And our blind choosing brings us grief and pain ;
Through Him alone, who hath our way appointed,
We find our peace again.

3 Choose for us, God, nor let our weak preferring
Cheat our poor souls of good Thou hast designed ;
Choose for us, God : Thy wisdom is unerring,
And we are fools and blind.

4 Let us press on : in patient self-denial
Accept the hardship, shrink not from the loss ;
Our guerdon lies beyond the hour of trial,
Our crown beyond the cross.

WILLIAM H. BURLEIGH, 1868

DENNIS (Concluded)

1 How gentle God's commands,
How kind His precepts are !
Come, cast your burdens on the Lord,
And trust His constant care.

2 Beneath His watchful eye
His saints securely dwell ;
That hand which bears all nature up
Shall guard His children well.

3 Why should this anxious load
Press down your weary mind ?
Hast to your heavenly Father's throne,
And sweet refreshment find.

4 His goodness stands approved,
Unchanged from day to day ;
I'll drop my burden at His feet,
And bear a song away.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1755

The Christian Life

263

NEUMARK 9, 8, 9, 8, 8, 8

GEORG NEUMARK, 1657

1. If thou but suf - fer God to guide thee, And hope in Him thro' all thy ways,

He'll give thee strength, whate'er betide thee, And bear thee through the e - vil days:

Who trusts in God's unchanging love, Builds on the Rock that can-not move. A-MEN.

2 What can these anxious cares avail thee,
 These never-ceasing moans and sighs?
 What can it help, if thou bewail thee
 O'er each dark moment as it flies?
 Our cross and trials do but press
 The heavier for our bitterness.

3 Only be still, and wait His leisure
 In cheerful hope, with heart content
 To take whate'er thy Father's pleasure
 And all-deserving love hath sent;
 Nor doubt our inmost wants are known
 To Him who chose us for His own.

4 Sing, pray, and keep His ways unswerving,
 So do thine own part faithfully,
 And trust His word,—though undeserving,
 Thou yet shalt find it true for thee;
 God never yet forsook at need
 The soul that trusted Him indeed.

GEORG NEUMARK, 1641. TR. CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1855, 1863

Confidence and Trust

264 LAND OF REST C. M. D.

RICHARD S. NEWMAN, 1879

1. I bow my fore-head in the dust. I veil my eyes for shame,

And urge, in trem-bling self-dis-trust, A prayer with-out a claim.

No of-fering of mine own I have, No works my faith to prove;

I can but give the gifts He gave, And plead His love for love. A-MEN.

2 I dimly guess, from blessings known,
Of greater out of sight;
And, with the chastened psalmist, own
His judgments too are right.
And if my heart and flesh are weak
To bear an untried pain,
The bruised reed He will not break.
But strengthen and sustain.

3 I know not what the future hath
Of marvel or surprise,
Assured alone that life and death
His mercy underlies.

And so beside the silent sea
I wait the muffled oar:
No harm from Him can come to me
On ocean or on shore.

4 I know not where His islands lift
Their fronded palms in air;
I only know I cannot drift
Beyond His love and care.
And Thou, O Lord, by whom are seen
Thy creatures as they be,
Forgive me if too close I lean
My human heart on Thee.

JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1867

The Christian Life

265 OLIVET 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4 (First Tune)

LOWELL MASON, 1832

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
Sav - iour Di - vine! Now hear me while I pray, Take all my
guilt a - way, O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine. A - men.

2 May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire;
As Thou hast died for me,
O may my love to Thee
Pure, warm, and changeless be,
A living fire.

3 While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be Thou my Guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,

Wipe sorrow's tears away.
Nor let me ever stray
From Thee aside.

4 When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold, sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll,
Blest Saviour, then, in love,
Fear and distrust remove;
O bear me safe above,
A ransomed soul.

RAY PALMER, 1830

265 ST. AMBROSE 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4

WILLIAM H. MONK, 1874

(Second Tune)

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,

Confidence and Trust

266 ST. AGNES, DURHAM C. M.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1866

1. Lord, it be - longs not to my care Wheth - er I die or live ;

To love and serve Thee is my share, And this Thy grace must give. A - MEN.

2 If life be long, I will be glad
That I may long obey ;
If short, yet why should I be sad
To soar to endless day ?

3 Christ leads me through no darker
rooms
Than He went through before ;
He that unto God's kingdom comes
Must enter by this door.

4 Come, Lord, when grace hath made me
meet
Thy blessèd face to see ;
For, if Thy work on earth be sweet,
What will Thy glory be ?

5 My knowledge of that life is small ;
The eye of faith is dim ;
But 'tis enough that Christ knows all
And I shall be with Him.

RICHARD BAXTER, 1681

ST. AMBROSE (Concluded)

Sav - iour di - vine ! Now hear me while I pray, Take all my guilt a - way,

O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine. A - MEN.

The Christian Life

267 ADESTE FIDELES (Portuguese Hymn) 11, 11, 11, 11

Anon., 1751

1. How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in His

ex-cel-lent word! What more can He say than to you He hath said, To you who for

ref-uge to Je-sus have fled? To you who for ref-uge to Je-sus have fled? A-MEN.

- 2 "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismayed,
For I am thy God, I will still give thee aid:
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
Upheld by My gracious, omnipotent hand.
- 3 "When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
The rivers of sorrow shall not overflow;
For I will be with thee thy trials to bless,
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.
- 4 "When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply,
The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.
- 5 "E'en down to old age all my people shall prove
My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;
And then, when gray hairs shall their temples adorn,
Like lambs they shall still in My bosom be borne.
- 6 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
I will not, I will not desert to His foes;
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no, never, no, never forsake!"

Ascribed to GEORGE KEENE, 1787

Rest in God's Love

268 HESPERUS L. M.

HENRY W. BAKER, 1866

1. O Love Di - vine! that stooped to share Our sharp-est pang, our bitter-est tear,

On thee we cast each earth-born care, We smile at pain while Thou art near. A - MEN.

2 Though long the weary way we tread, The murmuring wind, the quivering leaf,
And sorrow crown each lingering year, Shall softly tell us Thou art near.

3 When drooping pleasure turns to grief, Content to suffer while we know,
And trembling faith is changed to fear, Living or dying, Thou art near!

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES, 1859

269 BROOKFIELD L. M.

THOMAS B. SOUTHGATE, 1855

1. O Love Di - vine! whose con-stant beam Shines on the eyes that will not see,

And waits to bless us while we dream, Thou leav'st us when we turn from Thee! A - MEN.

2 All souls that struggle and aspire, 4 Truth which the sage and prophet saw,
All hearts of prayer by Thee are lit; Long sought without, but found within,
And, dim or clear, Thy tongues of fire The law of love beyond all law,
On dusky tribes and centuries sit. The life o'erflooding death and sin!

3 Nor bounds, nor clime, nor creed Thou 5 Shine, Light of God! make broad Thy
know'st, scope,
Wide as our need Thy favors fall; To all who sin and suffer; more
The white wings of the Holy Ghost And better than we dare to hope
Stoop unseen o'er the heads of all. Make with Thy love our longings poor.

JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1860

The Christian Life

270 SERENITY C. M.

Arr. from WILLIAM VINCENT WALLACE, 1856

(First Tune)

1. Im - mor - tal Love! for - ev - er full, For ev - er flow - ing free,

For - ev - er shared, for - ev - er whole, A nev - er ebb - ing sea. A - MEN.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>2 We may not climb the heavenly steeps
To bring the Lord Christ down;
In vain we search the lowest deeps,
For Him no depths can drown;</p> <p>3 But warm, sweet, tender, even yet
A present help is He;
And faith has still its Olivet,
And love its Galilee.</p> <p>4 The healing of His seamless dress
Is by our bed of pain;</p> | <p>We touch Him in life's throng and
And we are whole again. [press,</p> <p>5 In joy of inward peace, or sense
Of sorrow over sin;
He is His own best evidence,
His witness is within.</p> <p>6 O Lord and Master of us all,
Whate'er our name or sign,
We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call,
We test our lives by Thine.</p> |
|--|--|

JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1866

270 HOLY TRINITY C. M.

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1861

(Second Tune)

1. Im - mor - tal Love! for - ev - er full, For - ev - er flow - ing free, .

For - ev - er shared, for - ev - er whole, A nev - er ebb - ing sea. A - MEN.

Rest in God's Love

271 BLENDEN C. M. D.

CHARLES E. KETTLE, 1876

1. O Love! O Life! our faith and sight Thy pres-ence mak-eth one;

As thro' trans-fig-ured clouds of white We trace the noon-day sun:

So, to our mor-tal eyes sub-dued, Flesh-veiled, but not con-cealed,

We know in thee the fa-ther-hood And heart of God re-vealed. A-MEN.

2 We faintly hear, we dimly see,
In differing phrase we pray;
But, dim or clear, we own in Thee
The Light, the Truth, the Way.
Apart from Thee, all gain is loss,
All labor vainly done;
The solemn shadow of Thy cross
Is better than the sun.

3 Our Friend, our Brother, and our Lord,
What may Thy service be?
Nor name, nor form, nor ritual word;
But simply—following Thee.
The heart must ring Thy Christmas
bells,
Thy inward altars raise;
Its faith and hope, Thy canticles;
And its obedience, praise.

JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1866

The Christian Life

272 BEECHER 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7

JOHN ZUNDEL, 1870

1. Love di - vine, all love ex - cell - ing, Joy of Heaven, to earth come down!

Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell - ing, All Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown!

Je - sus, Thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure, un - bound - ed love Thou art;

Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - 'ry trem - bling heart. A - MEN.

2 Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spirit
 Into every troubled breast;
 Let us all in Thee inherit,
 Let us find Thy promised rest;
 Take away the love of sinning,
 Alpha and Omega be,
 End of faith, as its beginning,
 Set our hearts at liberty.

3 Come, Almighty to deliver,
 Let us all Thy grace receive;
 Suddenly return, and never,
 Never more Thy temples leave.

Thee we would be always blessing,
 Serve Thee as Thy hosts above;
 Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing;
 Glory in Thy perfect love.

4 Finish, then, Thy new creation;
 Pure, unspotted may we be;
 Let us see Thy great salvation
 Perfectly secured in Thee:
 Changed from glory into glory,
 Till in heaven we take our place;
 Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
 Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

Rest in God's Love

272 LOVE DIVINE (Le Jeune) 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7 GEORGE F. LE JEUNE, 1887
(Second Tune)

1. Love di - vine, all love ex - cell - ing, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down,
Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell - ing, All Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown.
Je - sus, Thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure, un - bound - ed love Thou art;
Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - ry trem - bling heart. A - MEN.

272 LOVE DIVINE (Stainer) 8, 7, 8, 7 JOHN STAINER, 1889
(Third Tune)

1. Love di - vine, all love ex - cell - ing, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down!
Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell - ing, All Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown. A - MEN.

The Christian Life

273 BREMEN 8, 8, 6, 8, 8, 6

THOMAS HASTINGS, 1836

1. O Love di-vine, how sweet Thou art! When shall I find my will-ing heart

All tak-en up by Thee? I thirst, I faint, I die to prove

The great-ness of re-deem-ing love, The love of Christ to me. A-MEN.

2 Stronger His love than death or hell;
 Its riches are unsearchable:
 The first-born sons of light
 Desire in vain its depth to see;
 They cannot reach the mystery,
 The length, the breadth, the height.

3 God only knows the love of God;
 O that it now were shed abroad
 In this poor, stony heart!
 For love I sigh, for love I pine;
 This only portion, Lord, be mine,
 Be mine this better part.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1749

274 MOSELEY 6, 6, 6, 6

(First Tune)

HENRY SMART

1. O Love that casts out fear, O Love that casts out sin,

Tar-ry no more with-out, But come and dwell with-in. A-MEN.

Rest in God's Love

274 SUPPLICATION 6, 6, 6, 6, 6, 6, 6

GEORGE F. VINCENT, 1890

Voices in unison

(Second Tune)

1. O Love that casts out fear, O Love that casts out sin,

Tar - ry no more with - out, But come and dwell with - in.

2. True sun - light of the soul, Sur - round me as I go;

rit.
So shall my way be safe, My feet no stray - ing know. A - MEN.

MOSELEY (Concluded)

- 2 True sunlight of the soul,
Surround me as I go;
So shall my way be safe,
My feet no straying know.
- 3 Great love of God, come in,
Wellspring of heavenly peace;

Thou Living Water, come,
Spring up and never cease.

- 4 Love of the living God,
Of Father and of Son,
Love of the Holy Ghost,
Fill Thou each needy one.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1861

The Christian Life

275 CANTERBURY 8, 4, 8, 4, 8, 4, 8, 4

JOSEPH BARNBY

VERSES 1-6

1. I know not if or dark or bright Shall be my lot; If that where-in my

VERSE 2

hopes de-light Be best or not. It may be mine to drag for years Toils hea - vy chain;

VERSE 7

Or day and night my meat be tears On bed of pain. Safe to the land, safe to the land!

The end is this: And then with Him go hand in hand Far in - to bliss. A-MEN.

- | | |
|--|---|
| 3 Dear faces may surround my hearth
With smiles and glee,
Or I may dwell alone, and mirth
Be strange to me. | 5 One who has known in storms to sail,
I have on board;
Above the raging of the gale
I hear my Lord. |
| 4 My bark is wafted to the strand,
By breath divine;
And on the helm their rests a Hand
Other than mine. | 6 He holds me when the billows smite,
I shall not fall;
If sharp, 'tis short; if long, 'tis light;
He tempers all. |

HENRY ALFORD

Rest in God's Love

276

LUX BEATA 10, 4, 10, 4, 10, 10

ALBERT L. PEACE, 1885

1. Im - mor - tal Love, with-in whose righteous will Is al-ways peace, O pi - ty

me, storm tossed on waves of ill; Let pas-sion cease; Come down in power with -

in my heart to reign, For I am weak, and strug-gle has been vain. A-MEN.

2 The days are gone when far and wide my will
Drove me astray;
And now I fain would climb the arduous hill,
That narrow way
Which leads through mist and rocks to Thine abode;
Toiling for man, and Thee, Almighty God.

3 Whate'er of pain Thy loving hand allot,
I gladly bear;
Only, O Lord, let peace be not forgot,
Nor yet Thy care,
Freedom from storms and wild desires within,
Peace from the fierce oppression of my sin.

4 So may I, far away, when evening falls
On life and love,
Arrive at last the holy, happy halls,
With Thee above;—
Wounded, yet healed; sin-laden, yet forgiven;
And sure that goodness is my only Heaven.

STOPFORD A. BROOKE. 1881

The Christian Life

277 ST. MARGARET 8, 8, 8, 8, 6

ALBERT L. PEACE, 1885

1. O Love that wilt not let me go, . I rest my wea-ry soul in Thee ;

I give Thee back the life I owe, That in Thine o - cean depths its flow

3 O Joy that seekest me through pain,
I cannot close my heart to Thee;
I trace the rainbow through the rain,
And feel the promise is not vain
That morn shall tearless be.

2 O Light that followest all my way,
I yield my flickering torch to Thee;
My heart restores its borrowed ray,
That in Thy sunshine's blaze its day
May brighter, fairer be.

4 O Cross that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to fly from Thee;
I lay in dust life's glory dead,
And from the ground there blossoms red
Life that shall endless be.

GEORGE MATHESON, 1882

278 NAOMI C. M.

HANS G. NÄGELI. Arr. by LOWELL MASON, 1836

1. Fa - ther! what-e'er of earth - ly bliss Thy sov - 'reign will de - nies,

Ac - cept-ed at Thy throne of grace, Let this pe - ti - tion rise : A - MEN.

2 Give me a calm, a thankful heart,
From every murmur free;
The blessings of Thy grace impart,
And make me live to Thee.

3 Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine
My life and death attend;
Thy presence through my journey shine,
And crown my journey's end.

Rest in God's Love

279

WARING 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6

JOSEPH BARNBY (1838-1896)

1. In heaven - ly love a - bid - ing, No change my heart shall fear,

And safe is such con - fid - ing, For noth - ing chan - ges here.

The storm may roar with - out me, My heart may low be laid ;

But God is round a - bout me, And can I be dis - mayed ? A - MEN.

2 Wherever He may guide me,
No want shall turn me back ;
My Shepherd is beside me,
And nothing can I lack.
His wisdom ever waketh,
His sight is never dim ;
He knows the way He taketh,
And I will walk with Him.

3 Green pastures are before me,
Which yet I have not seen ;
Bright skies will soon be o'er me,
Where the dark clouds have been.
My hope I cannot measure,
The path to life is free ;
My Saviour has my treasure,
And He will walk with me.

ANNA L. WARING, 1850

The Christian Life

280 VASSAR 8, 8, 7, 8, 8, 8, 7

GEORGE C. GOW, 1891

1. Child of God, when thou art wea - ry, And thy days are dark and

drear - y — "Cast thy bur - den on the Lord." He is

ev - er - more be - side thee; His own hand will guard and guide thee;

And no e - vil shall be - tide thee, "Cast thy bur - den on the Lord." A-MEN.

2 When thy soul with fear is quaking;
When thy heart with grief is breaking,
"Cast thy burden on the Lord."
When life's cares oppress or fret thee;
Faith is weak, and doubts beset thee;
Never will the Lord forget thee—
"Cast thy burden on the Lord."

Check thy weeping; cease from sorrow;
Do not scan the coming morrow,
Do not future trials borrow—
"Cast thy burden on the Lord."

3 Bowed art thou beneath thy crosses,
Sorely grieving o'er thy losses?—
"Cast thy burden on the Lord."

4 What though perils are impending;
Thou canst have divine defending—
"Cast thy burden on the Lord."
He is always for thee caring;
E'en thy burdens He is bearing,
And thy sorrows He is sharing—
"Cast thy burden on the Lord."

WILLIAM S. MCKENZIE, 1891

Trial and Triumph

281 VIA CRUCIS 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 7, 6

JOHN B. DYKES, 1874

1. The way is long and drear - y, The path is bleak and bare ;

Our feet are worn and wea - ry, But we will not de - spair ;

More hea-vy was Thy bur - den, More des-o-late Thy way : O Lamb of God, who

tak - est The sins of the world a - way, Have mer - cy up - on us. A-MEN.

2 The snows lie thick around us
In the dark and gloomy night,
The tempest roars above us,
The stars have hid their light ;
But blacker was the darkness
Round Calvary's cross that day :
O Lamb of God ! who takest
The sins of the world away,
Have mercy upon us !

3 Our hearts are faint with sorrow,
Heavy and sad to bear ;
We dread the bitter morrow,
But we will not despair ;
Thou knowest all our anguish,
And Thou wilt bid it cease :
O Lamb of God ! who takest
The sins of the world away,
O give to us Thy peace !

ADELAIDE A. PROCTOR, 1858

The Christian Life

282 ST. DENYS 6, 6, 6, 6 (First Tune) FRANK S. SPINNEY (1850-1888)

1. Thy way, not mine, O Lord, How - ev - er dark it be!

Lead me by Thine own hand; Choose out the path for me. A-MEN.

2 Smooth let it be or rough,
It will be still the best;
Winding or straight, it leads
Right onward to Thy rest.

3 I dare not choose my lot;
I would not, if I might;
Choose Thou for me, my God,
So shall I walk aright.

4 The kingdom that I seek
Is Thine; so let the way
That leads to it be Thine,
Else I must surely stray.

5 Take Thou my cup, and it
With joy or sorrow fill,
As best to Thee may seem;
Choose Thou my good and ill.

6 Choose Thou for me my friends,
My sickness or my health;
Choose Thou my cares for me,
My poverty or wealth.

7 Not mine, not mine the choice,
In things or great or small;
Be Thou my Guide, my Strength,
My Wisdom, and my All.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1857

282 VIA RECTA 6, 6, 6, 6 (Second Tune) JOSEPH BARNBY, 1872

1. Thy way, not mine, O Lord, How - ev - er dark it be!

Lead me by Thine own hand, Choose out the path for me. A - MEN.

Trial and Triumph

283

JEWETT 6, 6, 6, 6, 6, 6, 6

CARL M. VON WEBER, 1820

1. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt O! may Thy will be mine ;

In - to Thy hand of love I would my all re - sign ;

Through sor - row or thro' joy, Con - duct me as Thine own,

And help me still to say, My Lord, Thy will be done! A - MEN.

2 My Jesus, as Thou wilt !
 Though seen thro' many a tear,
 Let not my star of hope
 Grow dim or disappear :
 Since Thou on earth hast wept
 And sorrowed oft alone,
 If I must weep with Thee,
 My Lord, Thy will be done !

3 My Jesus, as Thou wilt !
 All shall be well for me ;
 Each changing future scene
 I gladly trust with Thee :
 Straight to my home above
 I travel calmly on,
 And sing, in life or death,
 My Lord, Thy will be done !

BENJAMIN SCHMOLKE, 1704
 Tr., JANE BORTHWICK, 1854

The Christian Life

284

FERNSHAW C. M.

(First Tune)

JOSIAH BOOTH, 1887

1. I wor - ship Thee, sweet Will of God! And all Thy ways a - dore;

And ev - 'ry day I live, I long To love Thee more and more. A-MEN.

2 He always wins who sides with God,
To him no chance is lost;
God's will is sweetest to him, when
It triumphs at his cost.

4 When obstacles and trials seem
Like prison-walls to be,
I do the little I can do,
And leave the rest to Thee.

3 Ill that God blesses is our good,
And unblest good is ill;
And all is right that seems most wrong,
If it be His dear will!

5 I have no cares, O blessed Will,
For all my cares are Thine;
I live in triumph, Lord, for Thou
Hast made Thy triumphs mine.

FREDERIC W. FABER, 1849

284

DOWNES C. M.

(Second Tune)

LOWELL MASON, 1832

1. I wor - ship Thee, sweet Will of God! And all Thy ways a - dore;

And ev - 'ry day I live, I long To love Thee more and more. A-MEN.

Trial and Triumph

285

SLINGSBY C. M. 6 lines

JOHN B. DYKES, 1867

1. Fa - ther, I know that all my life Is por - tioned out for me ;

The chang-es that will sure - ly come I do not fear to see ;

I ask Thee for a pres-ent mind, In - tent on pleas - ing Thee. A - MEN.

2 I ask Thee for a thoughtful love,
Through constant watching wise,
To meet the glad with joyful smiles,
And wipe the weeping eyes ;
A heart at leisure from itself,
To soothe and sympathize.

4 I ask Thee for the daily strength,
To none that ask denied,
A mind to blend with outward life,
While keeping at Thy side ;
Content to fill a little space,
If Thou be glorified.

3 I would not have the restless will
That hurries to and fro,
Seeking for some great thing to do,
Or secret thing to know ;
I would be treated as a child,
And guided where I go.

5 And if some things I do not ask
Among my blessings be,
I'd have my spirit filled the more
With grateful love to Thee ;
More careful—not to serve Thee much,
But please Thee perfectly.

ANNA LAETITIA WARING, 1850

The Christian Life

286 GENOA 10, 10, 10, 10

HENRY SMART

1. Bear Thou my bur - den, Thou who bear'st my sin ; Both are too hea - vy,

Lord, for me to bear. O take them, call them Thine, yes, Thine, tho' mine ;

And give me calm re - pose . in . hours of care. A-MEN.

- 2 Let not my peace be broken when the wrong
Conquers the right, but let me still wait on ;
The day of right is coming, late, but long,
Beneath the sway of the all-righteous One.
- 3 When truth is over-borne, and error reigns,
When clamor lords it over patient love,
Give the brave calmness which from wrath refrains,
Yet from the steadfast course declines to move.
- 4 When love no refuge finds but silent faith,
When meekness fain would hide its heavy head,
When trustful truth, shunning the words of wrath,
Waits for the day of right so long delayed ;
- 5 Beneath the load of crosses and of cares,
Of thwarted plans, of rude and spiteful words ;
O bear me up, when this weak flesh despairs,
And the one arm faith leans on is the Lord's.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1867

Trial and Triumph

287 PENITENTIA 10, 10, 10, 10

EDWARD DEARLE, 1874

1. Dark is the sky that o-ver-hangs my soul, The mists are thick that

through the val-ley roll, But as I tread, I cheer my heart and say,

“When the day breaks the shad-ows flee a-way.” A-MEN.

2 I bear the lamp my Master gave to me,
 Burning and shining must it ever be,
 And I must tend it till the night decay,
 “Till the day break, and shadows flee away.”

3 He maketh all things good unto His own,
 For them in every darkness light is sown;
 He will make good the gloom of this my day;
 “When the day breaks the shadows flee away.”

4 He will be near me in the awful hour
 When the last foe shall come in blackest power;
 And He will hear me when at last I pray,
 “Let the day break, the shadows flee away.”

5 In Him, my God, my Glory, will I trust;
 Awake and sing, O dwellers in the dust!
 For He will surely come, and not delay,—
 His day will break, these shadows flee away.

SAMUEL J. STONE

The Christian Life

288 STRENGTH AND STAY 11, 10, 11, 10

JOHN B. DYKES, 1874

1. Fa - ther, to Thee we look in all our sor - row, Thou art the

foun - tain whence our heal - ing flows; Dark through the night, joy

com-eth with the mor - row, Safe - ly they rest who on Thy love re - pose. A-MEN.

- 2 When fond hopes fail and skies are dark before us,
When the vain cares that vex our life increase,
Comes with its calm the thought that Thou art o'er us,
And we grow quiet, folded in Thy peace.
- 3 Naught shall affright us on Thy goodness leaning,
Low in the heart faith singeth still her song;
Chastened by pain we learn life's deeper meaning,
And in our weakness Thou dost make us strong.
- 4 Patient, O heart, though heavy be thy sorrows!
Be not cast down, disquieted in vain;
Yet shalt thou praise Him when these darkened furrows,
Where now He ploweth, wave with golden grain.

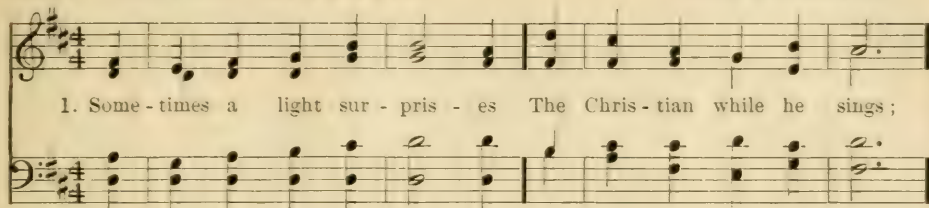
FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1881

Trial and Triumph

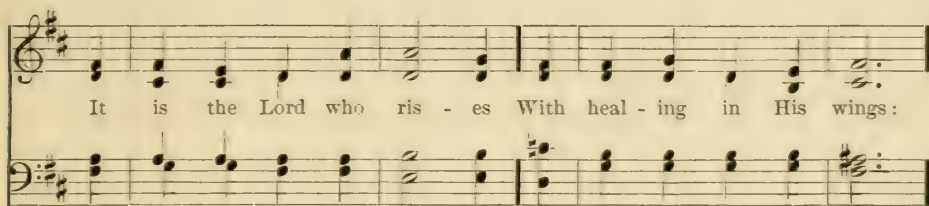
289

BENTLEY 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6

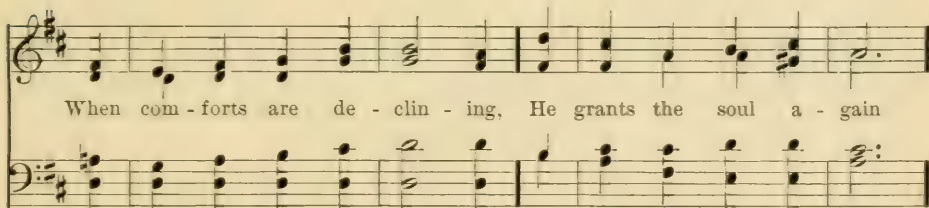
JOHN HULLAH, 1866



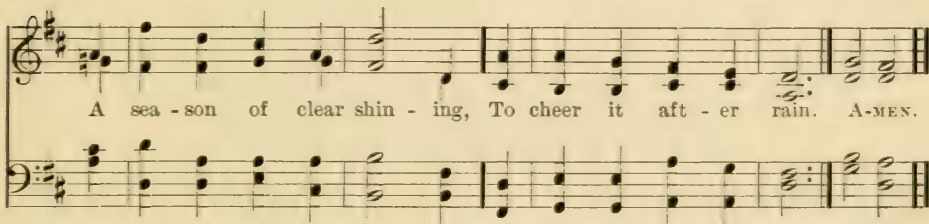
1. Some - times a light sur - pris - es The Chris - tian while he sings ;



It is the Lord who ris - es With heal - ing in His wings :



When com - forts are de - clin - ing, He grants the soul a - gain



A sea - son of clear shin - ing, To cheer it aft - er rain. A-MEN.

2 In holy contemplation,
We sweetly then pursue
The theme of God's salvation,
And find it ever new :
Set free from present sorrow,
We cheerfully can say,
Let the unknown to-morrow
Bring with it what it may.

3 It can bring with it nothing
But He will bear us through ;
Who gives the lilies clothing
Will clothe His people too ;

Beneath the spreading heavens,
No creature but is fed ;
And He who feeds the ravens
Will give His children bread.

4 Though vine nor fig-tree neither
Their wonted fruit shall bear,
Though all the field should wither,
Nor flocks nor herds be there ;
Yet God the same abiding,
His praise shall tune my voice,
For, while in Him confiding,
I cannot but rejoice.

WILLIAM COWPER, 1779

The Christian Life

290

KEBLE 10, 4, 10, 4, 10, 4

JOSEPH BARNEY

1. O Lord, my God, do Thou Thy ho - ly will : I will lie still.

(Small notes for 3rd verse)

I will not stir, lest I for - sake Thine arm, And break the charm

Which lulls me, cling - ing to my Fa - ther's breast, In per - fect rest. A - MEN.

2 To the still wrestlings of the lonely heart

Doth Christ impart

The virtue of His midnight agony,

When none was nigh,

Save God and one good angel, to assuage

The tempest's rage.

3 "O Father, not my will, but Thine, be done,"

So spake the Son.

Be this our charm, mellowing earth's ruder noise

Of griefs and joys ;

That we may cling for ever to Thy breast

In perfect rest.

JOHN KEBLE

291

CAPERNAUM 7, 7, 7, 7

RICHARD REDHEAD, 1853

1. When our heads are bowed with woe, When our bit - ter tears o'er - flow,

When we mourn the lost, the dear, Je - sus, Son of Ma - ry, hear! A - MEN.

Discipline and Comfort

292

COME, YE DISCONSOLATE 11, 10, 11, 10

SAMUEL WEBBE, 1792

1. Come, ye dis - con - so - late, wher - e'er ye lan - guish, Come to the
mer - cy - seat, fer - vent - ly kneel; Here bring your wound - ed hearts,
hear tell your an - guish, Earth has no sor - row that heaven can - not heal. A - MEN.

2 Joy of the comfortless, light of the straying,
Hope of the penitent, fadeless and pure;
Here speaks the Comforter, tenderly saying,
Earth has no sorrow that heaven cannot cure.

3 Here see the Bread of Life; see waters flowing
Forth from the throne of God, pure from above;
Come to the feast of love: come, ever knowing
Earth has no sorrow but heaven can remove.

THOMAS MOORE, vv. 1. 2, 1816. THOMAS HASTINGS, v. 3

CAPERNAUM (Concluded)


- | | |
|--|---|
| 2 Thou our throbbing flesh hast worn;
Thou our mortal griefs hast borne;
Thou hast shed the human tear;
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear! | 4 When the heart is sad within,
With the thought of all its sin;
When the spirit sinks with fear,
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear! |
| 3 Thou hast bowed the dying head,
Thou the blood of life hast shed,
Thou hast filled a mortal bier:
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear! | 5 Thou the shame, the grief, hast known,
Though the sins were not thine own,
Thou hast deigned their load to bear;
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear! |

HENRY HART MILMAN, 1827

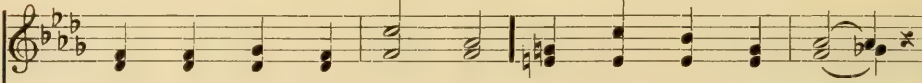
The Christian Life

293 PENITENCE 6, 5, 6, 5, 6, 5, 6, 5

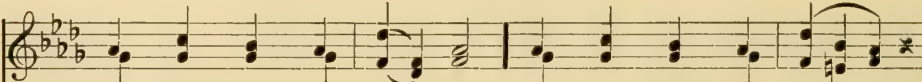
SPENCER LANE, 1868




1. In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus, plead for me;



Lest by base de - ni - al, I de - part from Thee.



When Thou see'st me wav - er, With a look re - call,



Nor for fear or fa - vor Suf - fer me to fall. A-MEN.

- 2 With its witching pleasures
Would this vain world charm;
Or its sordid treasures
Spread to work me harm;
Bring to my remembrance
Sad Gethsemane,
Or, in darker semblance,
Cross-crowned Calvary.
- 3 Should Thy mercy send me
Sorrow, toil, and woe;
Or should pain attend me
On my path below;

- Grant that I may never
Fail Thy hand to see;
Grant that I may ever
Cast my care on Thee.
- 4 When in dust and ashes
To the grave I sink,
While heaven's glory flashes
O'er the shelving brink,
On Thy truth relying
Through that mortal strife,
Lord, receive me, dying,
To eternal life.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1834

Discipline and Comfort

294 MAGDALEN 10, 4, 10, 4, 10, 4, 10, 4, 10, 4

J. BAPTISTE CALKIN, 1888

1. I do not ask, O Lord, that life may be A pleas - ant road ;

I do not ask that Thou wouldst take from me Aught of its load ; I do not ask that

flowers should al-ways spring Be-neath my feet ; I know too well the poi - son and the

sting Of things too sweet. For one thing on-ly, Lord, dear Lord, I plead ; Lead me a - right,

Tho' strength should fal-ter, and tho' heart should bleed, Thro' Peace to Light. A - MEN.

2 I do not ask, O Lord, that Thou shouldst shed

Full radiance here ;

Give but a ray of peace, that I may tread

Without a fear.

I do not ask my cross to understand,

My way to see ;

Better in darkness just to feel Thy hand,

And follow Thee.

Joy is like restless day, but peace divine

Like quiet night :

Lead me, O Lord, till perfect day shall shine,

Through Peace to Light.

The Christian Life

295 BREAD OF LIFE 6, 4, 6, 4, 6, 4, 6, 4

WILLIAM F. SHERWIN, 1877

1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst break the loaves Be - side the sea;

Beyond the sacred page I seek Thee, Lord; My spirit pants for Thee, O liv - ing Word ! A - MEN.

2 Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord,
To me—to me—
As Thou didst bless the bread
By Galilee;

Then shall all bondage cease,
All fetters fall;
And I shall find my peace,
My All-in-all!

MARY A. LATHBURY, 1877

296 ST. BEES 7, 7, 7, 7

JOHN B. DYKES, 1862

1. Lord, we come be - fore Thee now, At Thy feet we hum - bly bow;

O do not our suit dis - dain; Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain? A - MEN.

2 Lord, on Thee our souls depend;
In compassion, now descend,
Fill our hearts with Thy rich grace,
Tune our lips to sing Thy praise.

Lord, we know not how to go,
Till a blessing Thou bestow.

3 In Thine own appointed way,
Now we seek Thee, here we stay;

4 Send some message from Thy word,
That may joy and peace afford;
Let Thy Spirit now impart
Full salvation to each heart.

WILLIAM HAMMOND, 1745

Prayer

297

FLEMMING 11, 11, 11, 5

FREDERICK F. FLEMMING, 1811

1. From the re-cess-es of a low-ly spir-it,

Our hum-ble pray'r as-cends; O Fa-ther, hear it, Up-soar-ing

on the wings of awe and meek-ness; For-give its weak-ness! A-men.

- 2 We see Thy hand; it leads us, it supports us;
We hear Thy voice; it counsels and it courts us;
And then we turn away; and still Thy kindness
Forgives our blindness.
- 3 O how long-suffering, Lord! but Thou delightest
To win with love the wandering; Thou invitest,
By smiles of mercy, not by frowns or terrors,
Man from his errors.
- 4 Father and Saviour! plant within each bosom
The seeds of holiness, and bid them blossom
In fragrance and in beauty bright and vernal,
And spring eternal.
- 5 Then place them in Thine everlasting gardens,
Where angels walk, and seraphs are the wardens;
Where every flower escaped through death's dark portal,
Becomes immortal.

JOHN BOWRING, 1825

The Christian Life

298 STAINCLIFFE L. M.

ROBERT W. DIXON, 1875

1. O God, Thy world is sweet with prayer ; The breath of Christ is in the air ;

We rise on Thy free Spir-it's wings, And ev - 'ry thought with-in us sings. A-MEN.

2 Thou art our Morning and our Sun ; 3 O God, within us and above,
Our work is glad, in Thee begun ; Close to us in the Christ we love,
Our foot-worn path is fresh with dew, Thro' Him, our only Guide and Way,
For Thou createst all things new, May heavenly life be ours to-day.

LUCY LARCOM (1826-1893)

299 VIGILATE 7, 7, 7, 3

WILLIAM H. MONK, 1868

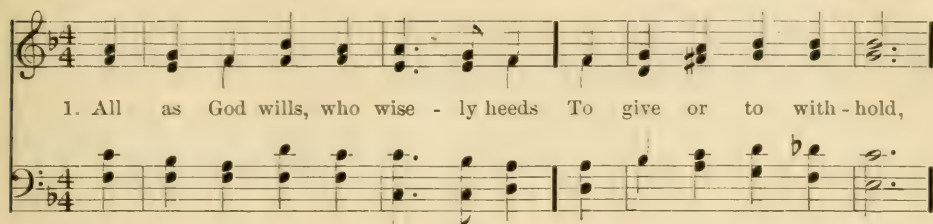
1. Chris - tian, seek not yet re - pose, Cast thy dreams of ease a - way ;

Thou art in the midst of foes : Watch and pray. A-MEN.

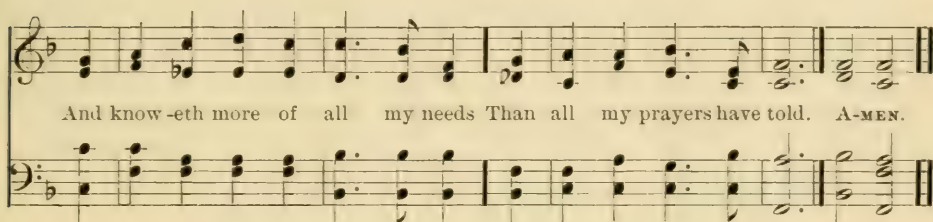
Prayer

300 DALEHURST C. M.

ARTHUR COTTMAN, 1874



1. All as God wills, who wise - ly heeds To give or to with - hold,



And know - eth more of all my needs Than all my prayers have told. A-MEN.

2 Enough that blessings undeserved
Have marked my erring track;
That wheresoe'er my feet have swerved
His chastening turned me back;

3 That more and more a Providence
Of love is understood,
Making the springs of time and sense
Sweet with eternal good;

4 That death seems but a covered way
Which opens into light,

Wherein no blinded child can stray
Beyond the Father's sight;

5 That all the jarring notes of life
Seem blended in a psalm,
And all the angles of its strife
Slow rounding into calm.

6 And so the shadows fall apart,
And so the west winds play;
And all the windows of my heart
I open to the day.

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER, 1859

VIGILATE (Concluded)

2 Gird thy heavenly armor on,
Wear it ever, night and day;
Ambushed lies the evil one:
Watch and pray.

3 Hear the victors who o'ercame;
Still they mark each warrior's way;
All with one sweet voice exclaim,
"Watch and pray."

4 Hear, above all, hear thy Lord,
Him thou lovest to obey;
Hide within thy heart His word,
"Watch and pray."

5 Watch, as if on that alone
Hung the issue of the day;
Pray that help may be sent down:
Watch and pray.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1839

The Christian Life

301

VINCENT 8, 4, 8, 4, 8, 4, 8, 4

HORATIO R. PALMER, 1887

1. Lord, for to-mor-row and its needs I do not pray; Keep me, my God, from

stain of sin Just for to-day. Help me to la-bor ear-nest-ly,

And du-ly pray; Let me be kind in word and deed, Fa-ther, to-day. A-MEN.

By permission

2 Let me no wrong or idle word
Unthinking say:
Set Thou a seal upon my lips
Through all to-day.
Let me in season, Lord, be grave,
In season gay:
Let me be faithful to Thy grace,
Dear Lord, to-day.

3 And if to-day this life of mine
Should ebb away,
Give me Thy sacrament divine,
Father, to-day.
So for to-morrow and its needs
I do not pray:
Still keep me, guide me, love me, Lord,
Through each to-day.

Anon., 1880

302

CULLINGWORTH 11, 10, 11, 10 (*First Tune*)

EDWIN MOSS, 1877

1. Fa-ther, in Thy mys-te-rious pres-ence kneel-ing, Fain would our

Prayer

CULLINGWORTH (Concluded)

souls feel all Thy kind - ling love ; For we are weak, and

need some deep re - veal - ing Of trust, and strength, and calmness from a - bove. A - MEN.

"Our Father, who art in heaven"

2 Lord, we have wandered forth through doubt and sorrow,
And Thou hast made each step an onward one ;
And we will ever trust each unknown morrow ;
Thou wilt sustain us till its work is done.

3 Now, Father, now in Thy dear presence kneeling,
Our spirits yearn to feel Thy kindling love ;
Now make us strong ; we need Thy deep revealing
Of trust, and strength, and calmness from above.

SAMUEL JOHNSON, 1846

302 HANLEY 11, 10, 11, 10 (Second Tune)

LOWELL MASON, 1854

1. Fa - ther, in Thy mys - te - rious pres - ence kneel - ing, Fain would our

souls feel all Thy kind - ling love ; For we are weak, and need some deep re -

veal - ing Of trust, and strength, and calm - ness from a - bove. A - MEN.

The Christian Life

303

VESPER 7, 7, 7, 5

(First Tune)

JOHN STAINER, 1875

1. Thou whose all pre-vail-ing might Fired the sun with heat and light,

Flecked with stars the skies of night, Hal-lowed be Thy name. A-MEN.

"Hallowed be Thy Name"

- 2 Lord of Nature, whose command
Filled the ocean, air and land
With the creatures of Thy hand,
Hallowed be Thy name!
- 3 For the strength of manhood's arm,
Childhood's grace and woman's charm,
Human love and friendship warm,
Hallowed be Thy name!
- 4 For ten thousand blessings given,
Labors that through Thee have thriven,

Joys of earth and hopes of heaven,
Hallowed be Thy name!

- 5 For the faith that will not quail,
For the love that cannot fail,
For the truth that shall prevail,
Hallowed be Thy name!

- 6 For Thy pledge of future joy,
Final peace where none annoy,
Endless life without alloy,
Hallowed be Thy name!

PERCY GREG

303

ST. AMBROSE 7, 7, 7, 5 (Second Tune)

Arr. from a Gregorian Chant

By HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, 1872

1. Thou whose all pre-vail-ing might Fired the sun with heat and light,

Flecked with stars the skies of night, Hal-lowed be Thy name. A-MEN.

Prayer

304 VICTORY 7,7,7,7,7,7,7

J. F. CHRISTMANN

1. Fa - ther, let Thy King - dom come, Let it come with liv - ing pow'r;

Speak at length the fi - nal word, Ush - er in the tri - umph hour.

As it came in days of old, In the deep - est heart of men,

When Thy mar - tyrs died for Thee, Let it come, O God, a - gain. A - MEN.

"Thy kingdom come"

2 Tyrant thrones and idol shrines,
Let them from their place be hurled;
Enter on thy better reign,
Wear the crown of this poor world.
O what long, sad years have gone,
Since Thy Church was taught this
prayer;
O what eyes have watched and wept
For the dawning everywhere.

3 Break, triumphant day of God,
Break at last, our hearts to cheer;
Throbbing souls and holy songs
Wait to hail thy dawning here.
Empires, temples, sceptres, thrones,
May they all for God be won;
And in every human heart,
Father, let Thy kingdom come.

JOHN P. HOPPS, 1876

The Christian Life

305 SAVOY CHAPEL 7, 6, 8, 6, 7, 6, 8, 6

J. BAPTISTE CALKIN, 1887

1. Not in dumb res - ig - na - tion We lift our hands on high,

Nor like the nerve-less fa - tal - ist Con - tent to trust or die ;

Our faith springs like the ea - gle Who soars to meet the sun,

And cries ex - ult - ing un - to Thee, "O Lord, Thy will be done." A-MEN.

"Thy will be done"

2 When tyrant feet are trampling
Upon the common weal,
Thou dost not bid us bend and writhe
Beneath the iron heel.
In Thy name we assert our right
By sword, or tongue, or pen,
And even the headman's axe may flash
Thy message unto men.

3 Thy will! it bids the weak be strong;
It bids the strong be just:
No lip to fawn, no hand to beg,
No brow to seek the dust.
Wherever man oppresses man
Beneath the liberal sun,
O Lord, be there, Thine arm made bare,
Thy righteous will be done!

JOHN HAY, 1891

Prayer

306 RIVAULX L. M.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1874

1. O God, Thou Giv^{er} of all good, Thy chil-dren live by dai-ly food;
And dai-ly must the prayer be said, "Give us this day our dai-ly bread." A-MEN.

- 2 The life of earth and seed is Thine; How wide Thy bounteous love is spread!
Suns glow, rains fall, by power divine; Wide as the want of daily bread.
Thou art in all: not even the powers 4 Since every day by Thee we live,
By which we toil for bread are ours. May grateful hearts Thy gifts receive;
3 What large provision Thou hast made! And may the hand be pure from stain
As large as is Thy children's need; With which our daily bread we gain.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1864

307 MEDITATION C. M.

JOHN H. GOWER, 1890

1. Lord, as to Thy dear Cross we flee, And plead to be for-given, So
let Thy life our pat-tern be, And form our souls for heaven. A - MEN.

- 2 Help us, through good report and ill, 4 Should friends misjudge, or foes de-
Our daily cross to bear; Or brethren faithless prove, [fame,
Like Thee, to do our Father's will, Then, like Thine own, be all our aim
Our brethren's grief to share. To conquer them by love.
3 If joy shall at Thy bidding fly, 5 Kept peaceful in the midst of strife,
And grief's dark day come on, Forgiving and forgiven,
We in our turn would meekly cry, O may we lead the pilgrim's life,
Father, Thy will be done. And follow Thee to heaven!

The Christian Life

308 GENTLY LEAD US 8, 7, 8, 7

JOSEPH BARNBY (1838-1896)

(First Tune)

1. Gen - tly, Lord, O gen - tly lead us, Pil - grims in this vale of tears,

Thro' the tri - als yet de - creed us, Till our last great change ap - pears. A - MEN.

"Lead us not into temptation"

2 When temptation's darts assail us,
When in devious paths we stray,
Let Thy goodness never fail us,
Lead us in Thy perfect way.

Suffer not our hearts to languish,
Suffer not our souls to fear.

3 In the hour of pain and anguish,
In the hour when death draws near,

4 And, when mortal life is ended,
Bid us in Thine arms to rest,
Till, by angel bands attended,
We awake among the blest.

THOMAS HASTINGS, 1830

308 DORRANCE 8, 7, 8, 7

ISAAC BAKER WOODBURY, 1850

(Second Tune)

1. Gen - tly, Lord, O gen - tly lead us, Pil - grims in this vale of tears,

Through the tri - als yet de - creed us, Till our last great change ap - pears. A - MEN.

Prayer

JAMES TILLEARD, 1866

1. From all e - vil, all temp-ta - tion, That be - sets our earth - ly path;

From Thy fi - nal con - dem - na - tion, From Thy tran - si - to - ry wrath,

God of good-ness, us de - liv - er, And Thy name be praised for-ev - er. A-MEN.

“ Deliver us from Evil ”

2 From a heart of hate and blindness,
 From all envy, treachery, pride,
 From all harshness or unkindness,
 All to sin and shame allied,
 God of goodness, us deliver
 And Thy name be praised forever!

3 In the time of tribulation,
 In the bright and prosperous way,
 In the hour of life's prostration,
 In the final judgment day,
 God of goodness, us deliver,
 And Thy name be praised forever!

JOHN BOWRING, 1837

The Christian Life

310 BETHANY (Mason) 6, 4, 6, 4, 6, 6, 4

LOWELL MASON, 1856

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! E'en though it be a cross

That rais-eth me; Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to Thee,

Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! A-MEN.

2 Though like a wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

3 There let the way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

4 Then, with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

5 Or, if on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

SARAH FLOWER ADAMS, 1841

310 KEDRON 6, 4, 6, 4, 6, 6, 4 (Second Tune)

ANN BAIRD SPRATT, 1866

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! E'en tho' it be a cross

Prayer

311 MISTLEY 6, 4, 6, 4, 6, 6, 4

LEIGHTON G. HAYNE (1835-1883)

1. Near-er, O God, to Thee, Hear Thou my prayer, E'en tho' a heav-y cross Faint-ing I bear,

Still all my prayers shall be, Near - er, O God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee. A-MEN.

2 If, where they led my Lord,
I too am borne,
Planting my steps in His,
Weary and worn,
O, may they cariy me
Nearer, O God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

4 Though the great battle rage
Hotly around,
Still where my Captain fights
Let me be found;
Through toils and strife to be
Nearer, O God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

3 If Thou the cup of pain
Givest to drink,
Let not my trembling lip
From the draught shrink;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, O God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

5 And when Thou, Lord, once more
Glorious shalt come,
O for a dwelling-place
In Thy bright home!
Through all eternity
Nearer, O God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1864

KEDRON (Concluded)

That rais-eth me; Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee! AMEN.

The Christian Life

312 LAPHAM 6, 4, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4

ELIAS HENRY JOHNSON, 1881

1. Draw thou my soul, O Christ, Clos - er to Thine ;

Breathe in - to ev - 'ry wish Thy will di - vine!

Raised my low self a - bove, Won by Thy death - less love,

Ev - er, O Christ, thro' mine Let Thy life shine. A-MEN.

2 Lead forth my soul, O Christ,
One with Thine own,
Joyful to follow Thee
Through paths unknown !
In Thee my strength renew ;
Give me Thy work to do !
Through me Thy truth be shown,
Thy love made known.

3 Not for myself alone
May my prayer be ;
Lift Thou Thy world, O Christ,
Closer to Thee !

Cleanse from its guilt and wrong,
Teach it salvation's song,
Till earth, as heaven, fulfil
God's holy will.

4 Nearer to Thee, O Christ,
Nearer to Thee !
Till we in Thy dear face
God's glory see :
Heavenward our hopes ascend,
Saviour and Lord and Friend ;
O draw us all to Thee,
Nearer to Thee !

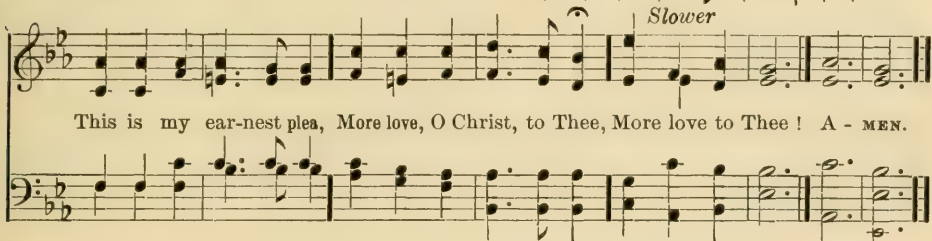
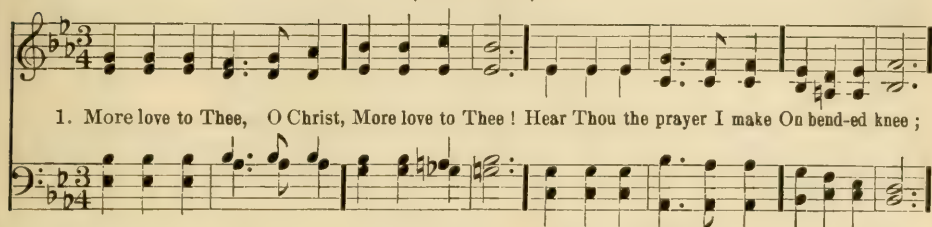
LUCY LARCOM, 1892

Prayer

313 PRENTISS 6, 4, 6, 4, 6, 6, 4

JOSEPH BARNEY (1833-1896)

(First Tune)



2 Once earthly joy I craved,
Sought peace and rest;
Now Thee alone I seek,
Give what is best:
This all my prayer shall be,
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee!

When they can sing with me,
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee!

3 Let sorrow do its work,
Send grief and pain;
Sweet are Thy messengers,
Sweet their refrain,

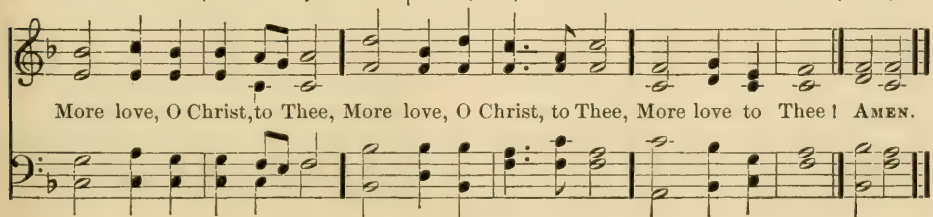
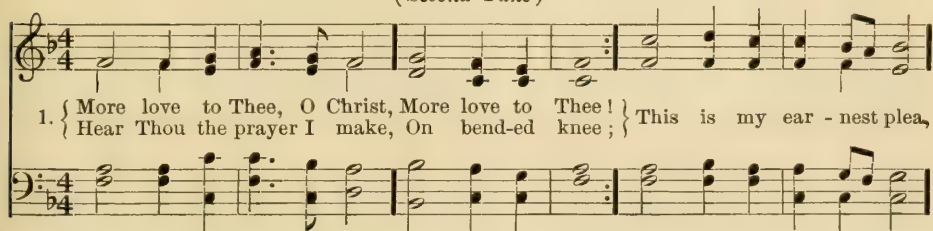
4 Then shall my latest breath
Whisper Thy praise;
This be the parting cry
My heart shall raise,
This still its prayer shall be,
More love, O Christ, to thee,
More love to Thee!

ELIZABETH PAYSON PRENTISS, 1869

LOWELL MASON, 1854

313 OAK 6, 4, 6, 4, 6, 6, 4

(Second Tune)



The Christian Life

314 PAX DEI 10, 10, 10, 10

JOHN B. DYKES, 1863

1. Show me Thy way, O Lord, and make it plain; I would o -
bey Thy word, speak yet a - gain; I will not take one
step un-til I know Which way it is that Thou wouldst have me go. A-MEN.

2 O Lord, I cannot see; vouchsafe me light;
The mist bewilders me, impedes my sight;
Hold Thou my hand, and lead me by Thy side;
I dare not go alone, be Thou my Guide.

3 I will be patient, Lord, trustful and still;
I will not doubt Thy word; my hopes fulfil;
How can I perish, clinging to Thy side,
My Comforter, my Saviour, and my Guide.

JANE EUPHEMIA SAXBY

315 WOODWARD'S LITANY 7, 7, 7, 7

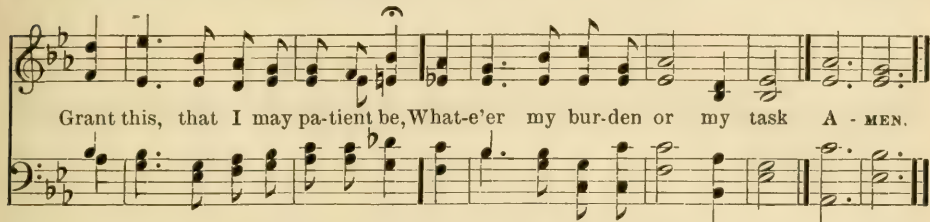
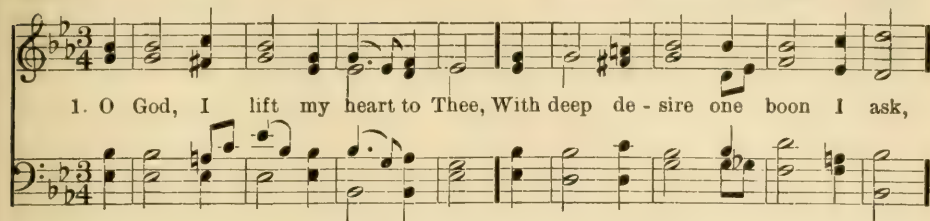
WILLIAM W. WOODWARD, 1863

1. Lord, as we Thy name pro - fess, May our hearts Thy love con - fess;

Christlike Character

316 PATIENCE L. M.

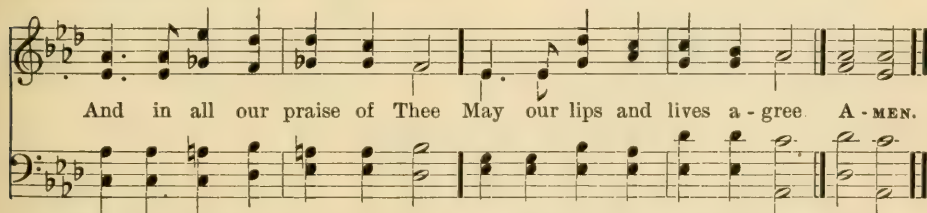
RAYMOND DEWITT MALLARY, 1909



- 2 Give me a temper meek and strong,
In all that I must do or bear,
Undaunted by outrageous wrong,
Unfretted by insistent care.
- 3 Help me to suffer and be still,
When suffering Thou dost ordain,
When heavy lies the weight of ill,
And days are dark with grief and pain.
- 4 Breathe in my heart that spirit mild,
Sweet Resignation's perfect grace,
Which Jesus showed, Thy Holy Child,
When He this lowly path did trace.
- 5 Like Him I would the triumph know
Of overcoming ill with good,
And drinking deep, while here below,
The joy of His beatitude.

PHILIP STAFFORD MOXOM, 1906

WOODWARD'S LITANY (Concluded)



- | | |
|--|---|
| 2 Make us resolute to do
What Thou showest to be true;
Make us hate and shun the ill,
Loyal to Thy holy will. | Make us patient, gentle, kind,
True in life, and heart, and mind. |
| 3 May Thy yoke be meekly worn;
May Thy cross be bravely borne; | 4 Gracious Saviour, heavenly Friend,
On Thy grace our souls depend;
Let that grace our needs supply
While we live and when we die. |

EDWIN FOND PARKER, 1890

The Christian Life

317

MARY MAGDALENE 6, 5, 6, 5, 6, 5, 6, 5

JOHN B. DYKES, 1862

1. Pur - er yet and pur - er I would be in mind, Dear - er yet and dear - er

Ev - 'ry du - ty find ; Hop - ing still and trust - ing God with - out a fear,

Pa - tient - ly be - liev - ing He will make all clear. A - MEN.

2 Calmer yet and calmer
In the hours of pain,
Surer yet and surer
Peace at last to gain ;
Suffering still and doing,
To His will resigned,
And to God subduing
Heart and will and mind.

3 Higher yet and higher
Out of clouds and night,
Nearer yet and nearer
Rising to the light—
Light serene and holy,
Where my soul may rest,
Purified and lowly,
Sanctified and blest.

4 Swifter yet and swifter
Ever onward run,
Firmer yet and firmer
Step as I go on ;
Oft these earnest longings
Swell within my breast,
Yet their inner meaning
Ne'er can be expressed.

J. W. VON GOETHE, tr. Anon.

Christlike Character

318 CHESTNUT HILL 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

WILLIAM PIERSON MERRILL, 1895

1. Look - ing up - ward ev - 'ry day, Sun - shine on our fa - ces ;

Press - ing on - ward ev - 'ry day Toward the heaven - ly pla - ces.

Grow - ing ev - 'ry day in awe, For Thy name is ho - ly ;

Learn - ing ev - 'ry day to love With a love more low - ly. A - MEN.

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2 Walking every day more close
To our Elder Brother ;
Growing every day more true
Unto one another ;
Every day more gratefully
Kindnesses receiving ;
Every day more readily
Injuries forgiving

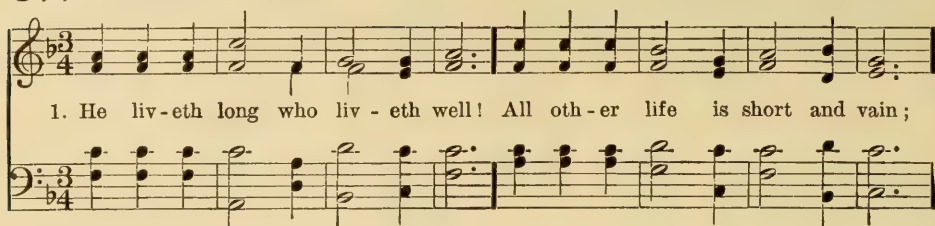
3 Leaving every day behind
Something which might hinder ;
Running swifter every day,
Growing purer, kinder ;
Lord, so pray we every day ;
Hear us in Thy pity,
That we enter in at last
To the Holy City.

MARY BUTLER, 1881

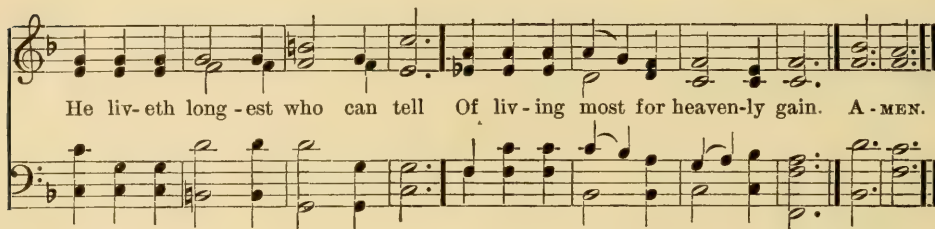
The Christian Life

319 HESPERUS L. M.

HENRY BAKER, 1866



1. He liv-eth long who liv-eth well! All oth-er life is short and vain;



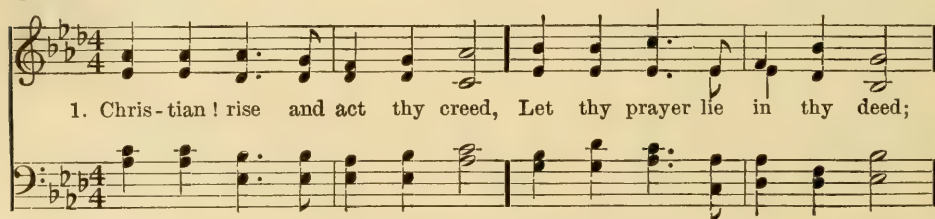
He liv-eth long-est who can tell Of liv-ing most for heav-en-ly gain. A-MEN.

- | | |
|---|--|
| 2 He liveth long who liveth well!
All else is being flung away;
He liveth longest who can tell
Of true things truly done each day. | 4 Fill up each hour with what will last;
Buy up the moments as they go;
The life above, when this is past,
Is the ripe fruit of life below. |
| 3 Be what thou seemest; live thy creed,
Hold up to earth the torch divine:
Be what thou prayest to be made,
Let the great Master's steps be thine. | 5 Sow love, and taste its fruitage pure;
Sow peace, and reap its harvest bright;
Sow sunbeams on the rock and moor,
And find a harvest-home of light. |

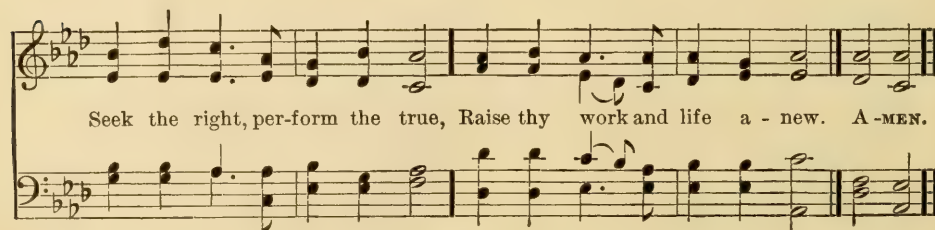
HORATIUS BONAR, 1861

320 ST. BEES 7, 7, 7, 7

JOHN B. DYKES, 1862



1. Chris-tian! rise and act thy creed, Let thy prayer lie in thy deed;

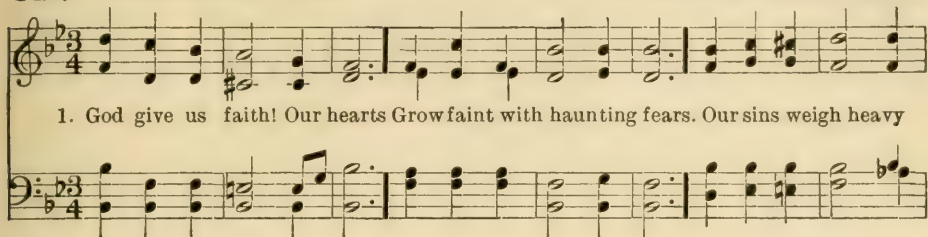


Seek the right, per-form the true, Raise thy work and life a - new. A-MEN.

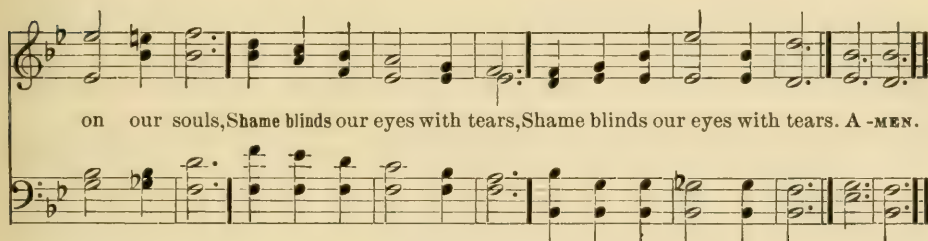
Christlike Character

321 SPRINGFIELD S. M.

R. DEWITT MALLARY, 1909



1. God give us faith! Our hearts Grow faint with haunting fears. Our sins weigh heavy



on our souls, Shame blinds our eyes with tears, Shame blinds our eyes with tears. A - MEN.

2 We would Thy pardon know ;
We long Thy grace to feel.

O speak the reassuring word
And our backslidings heal.

3 God give us love ! The chill
Of selfishness and greed [swift
Benumbs the hands that should be
Thy needy ones to feed.

4 Too long with pleasure fain,
Unworthy joys we've sought ;

O make us feel the flame of Him
Whose love our souls hath bought.

5 God give us peace ! Our feet
Have walked in troubled ways ;
And anxious cares and discontents
Have robbed Thee of our praise.

6 Enfold us with Thy calm ;
Bid all our tumult cease ;
And help us, Lord, e'en now to share
Thy patience and Thy peace.

PHILIP STAFFORD MOXOM, 1908

ST. BEES (Concluded)

2 Hearts around Thee sink with care ;
Thou canst help their load to bear,
Thou canst bring inspiring light,
Arm their faltering wills to fight.

3 Wrong shall die in open day,
Virtue shine beyond decay,
Falsehood flee from candor's face,
Truth reflect eternal grace.

4 Let thine alms be hope and joy,
And thy worship God's employ ;
Give Him thanks in humble zeal,
Learning all His will to feel.

5 Come then, Law divine, and reign,
Freest faith assailed in vain,
Perfect love bereft of fear,
Born in heaven and radiant here.

FRANCIS A. R. RUSSELL, 1893

Christlike Character

322 PENITENTIA 10, 10, 10, 10

EDWARD DEARLE, 1874

1. Teach me to live! 'Tis eas-ier far to die—Gen-tly and si-lent -

ly to pass a-way— On earth's long night to close the heav-y eye,

And wak-en in the glo-rious realms of day. A-MEN.

2 Teach me that harder lesson—how to live!
To serve Thee in the darkest paths of life;
Arm me for conflict new, fresh vigor give,
And make me more than conqueror in the strife.

3 Teach me to live for self and sin no more,
But nobly use the time remaining yet;
Not mine own pleasure seeking as before,
Wasting no precious hours in vain regret.

4 Teach me to live! no idler let me be;
But in Thy service, hand and heart employ,
Prepared to do Thy bidding cheerfully,—
Be this my highest and my holiest joy.

ELLEN E. BURMAN, 1860

Christlike Character

323

ROSEVILLE 10, 10, 10, 10

HUBERT P. MAIN, 1912

1. O Lord and Lead - er of our need - y race, Help us to gain Thy
beau - ty and Thy grace; Make us more near - ly like Thy-self, we pray,
And mould us in Thine im - age day by day. A-MEN.

Copyright, 1912, by HUBERT P. MAIN

- 2 Come and dwell in us with Thy radiant power ;
Shine through our life in every fleeting hour ;
Speak through our lips ; may we be filled with Thee,
That all in us the loving Christ may see.
- 3 May we be Christlike in our daily life ;
Brave in its trials, patient in its strife ;
Steadfast and strong as we our duty do ;
Nobly unselfish, faithful, tender, true.
- 4 May we be Christlike in our love of truth ;
Christlike in service, helping age and youth ;
More like our Master, bearing pain or loss,
Glad in God's will e'en though it bring a cross.
- 5 Come, blessed Saviour, master every heart,
To longing souls Thy peace and power impart ;
And when at last Thy glory we shall see,
Crowned with Thy strength and beauty may we be.

CHARLES H. RICHARDS, 1899

The Christian Life

324 SWEDEN L. M.

HENRY HILES, 1868

1. Grant us Thy light, that we may know The wis-dom Thou a - lone canst give ;

That truth may guide where'er we go, And virtues bless where'er we live. A-MEN.

2 Grant us Thy light, that we may see 4 Grant us Thy light, in grief and pain,
Where error lurks in human lore, To lift our burdened hearts above,
And turn our doubting hearts to Thee, And count the very cross a gain,
And love Thy simple word the more. And bless our Father's hidden love.

3 Grant us Thy light, that we may learn 5 Grant us Thy light, when, soon or late,
How dead is life from Thee apart, All earthly scenes shall pass away,
How sure is joy for all who turn In Thee to find the open gate
To Thee an undivided heart. To deathless home and endless day.

LAURENCE TUTTIETT, 1864

325 POSEN 7, 7, 7, 7

GEORGE C. STRATTNER, 1691

1. Take my life and let it be Con - se - cra - ted, Lord, to Thee ;

Take my mo-ments and my days, Let them flow in cease-less praise. A-MEN.

Service and Reward

326 FERNshaw C. M.

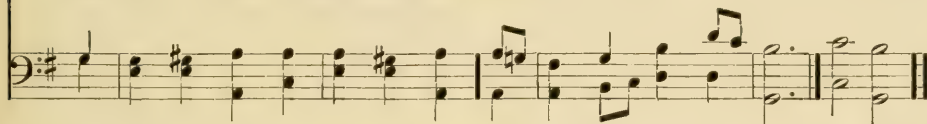
JOSIAH BOOTH, 1887



1. Lord, give me light to do Thy work, For on - ly, Lord, from Thee



Can come the light, by which these eyes The way of work can see. A - MEN.



2 In word and plan and deed I err,
When busiest in Thy work;
Beneath the simplest forms of truth
The subtlest errors lurk.

4 O! send me light to do Thy work,
More light, more wisdom give!
Then shall I work Thy work indeed,
While on Thine earth I live.

3 The way is narrow, often dark,
With lights and shadows strewn;
I wander oft, and think it Thine
When walking in my own.

5 The work is Thine, not mine, O Lord;
It is Thy race I run:
Give light, and then shall all I do
Be well and truly done.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1866

POSEN (Concluded)

1 Take my life and let it be
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee;
Take my moments and my days,
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.

3 Take my will, and make it Thine;
It shall be no longer mine.
Take my heart, it is Thine own;
It shall be Thy royal throne.

2 Take my hands, and let them move
At the impulse of Thy love;
Take my feet, and let them be
Swift and beautiful for Thee.

4 Take my love; my Lord, I pour
At Thy feet its treasure-store.
Take myself, and I will be
Ever, only, all for Thee.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1874

The Christian Life

327 BLAIRGOWRIE 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6

JOHN B. DYKES, 1872

1. Speak, for Thy ser - vant hear - eth; Thus give us grace, O Lord,

To lis - ten and to an - swer When - e'er Thy voice is heard;

Wheth - er we wait ex - pec - tant Its sound to guide us home,

Or all un - sought, un - wel - come, Its sud - den warn - ing come. A-MEN.

2 Above the whirl of traffic,
 Above the stir of life,
 Amid the songs of pleasure,
 And o'er the din of strife,
 May never cease within us
 Thy whispers soft and clear,
 Nor ready hearts replying,
 Speak, Lord, Thy servants hear.

3 And in the latest conflict,
 When strength and faith are low,
 And all our schemes of comfort
 Are baffled by the foe;
 Amid life's feeble throbbings,
 Yet nearer and more near
 May Thy sweet tones of solace
 Speak, and Thy servant hear.

HENRY ALFORD (1810-1871)

Service and Reward

328 DALEHURST C. M.

ARTHUR COTTMAN, 1875

1. O God, who work - est hith - er - to, Work - ing in all we see,

Fain would we be, and bear, and do, As best it pleas - eth Thee. A-MEN.

- 2 Where'er Thou sendest we will go, We link them to the work of Him
Nor any question ask; Who made all life divine!
And what Thou biddest we will do 4 Our Brother-Friend, Thy Holy Son,
Whatever be the task. Shared all our lot and strife;
3 Our skill of hand, and strength of limb, And nobly will our work be done,
Are not our own, but Thine, If moulded by His life.

THOMAS W. FRECKLETON, 1884

329 PENTECOST L. M.

WILLIAM BOYD, 1868

1. Go, la - bor on; spend, and be spent,—Thy joy to do the Fa-ther's will:

It is the way the Mas-ter went; Should not the ser - vant tread it still? A-MEN.

- 2 Go, labor on; 'tis not for nought; 4 Toil on, faint not, keep watch and pray,
Thy earthly loss is heavenly gain: Be wise the erring soul to win;
Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee Go forth into the world's highway,
not; [men? Compel the wanderer to come in.
The Master praises:— what are 5
3 Go labor on while it is day [on; Toil on, and in thy toil rejoice,
The world's dark night is hast'ning For toil comes rest, for exile home;
Speed, speed thy work, cast sloth away; Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's
It is not thus that souls are won. voice, [come!"
The midnight peal, "Behold I

HORATIUS BONAR, 1843

The Christian Life

330 HOPE L. M.

HERBERT S. IRONS, 1834

1. Lord, speak to me, that I may speak In liv-ing ech - oes of Thy tone

As Thou hast sought, so let me seek Thy err-ing chil-dren lost and lone. A-MEN.

- 2 O lead me, Lord, that I may lead 4 O teach me, Lord, that I may teach
 The wandering and the wavering The precious things Thou dost impart;
 feet; And wing my words, that they may
 O feed me, Lord, that I may feed reach
 Thy hungering ones with manna sweet. The hidden depths of many a heart.
- 3 O strengthen me, that while I stand 5 O use me, Lord, use even me [where,
 Firm on the Rock and strong in Thee, Just as Thou wilt, and when, and
 I may stretch out a loving hand Until Thy blessed face I see,
 To wrestlers with the troubled sea. Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glory share.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1872

331 ST. LEONARD (Smart) C. M.

HENRY SMART, 1867

1. O God of Truth, whose liv-ing Word Up-holds what - e'er hath breath,

Look down on Thy cre - a - tion, Lord, En-slaved by sin and death. A-MEN.

Service and Reward

332 NORTHREPPS C. M.

JOSIAH BOOTH, 1887

1. Though low - ly here our lot may be, High work have we to do,

In faith, O Lord, to fol - low Thee, Whose lot was low - ly too. A-MEN.

- | | |
|--|--|
| 2 Our days of darkness we may bear,
Strong in our Father's love;
We lean on His almighty arm,
And fix our hopes above. | 4 To duty firm, to conscience true,
However tried and pressed,
In God's clear sight high work we do
If we but do our best. |
| 3 Our lives enriched with gentle
thoughts
And loving deeds may be,
As streams that still the nobler grow,
The nearer to the sea. | 5 Thus may we make the lowliest lot
With rays of glory bright;
Thus may we turn a crown of
thorns
Into a crown of light. |

WILLIAM GASKELL

ST. LEONARD (*Concluded*)

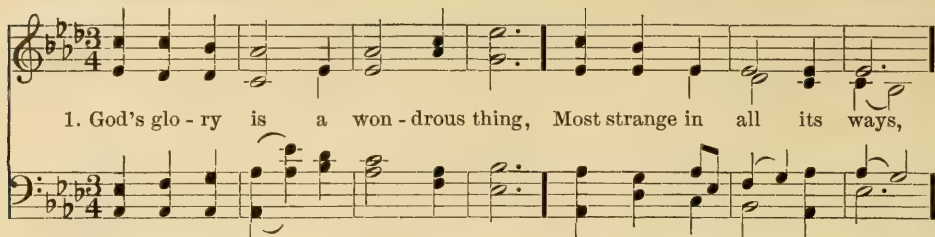
- | | |
|---|---|
| 2 Set up Thy standard, Lord, that we,
Who claim a heavenly birth,
May march with Thee to smite the lies
That vex Thy groaning earth. | Do Thine own battle in our hearts,
And slay the falsehood there. |
| 3 We fight for truth? We fight for God,
Poor slaves of lies and sin?
He who must fight for Thee on earth
Must first be true within. | 5 Still smite! still burn! till nought is left
But God's own truth and love;
Then, Lord, as morning dew come
Rest on us from above. [down, |
| 4 Then, God of truth, for whom we long,
Thou who wilt hear our prayer, | 6 Yea, come! then, tried as in the fire,
From every lie set free,
Thy perfect truth shall dwell in us,
And we shall live in Thee. |

THOMAS HUGHES, 1861

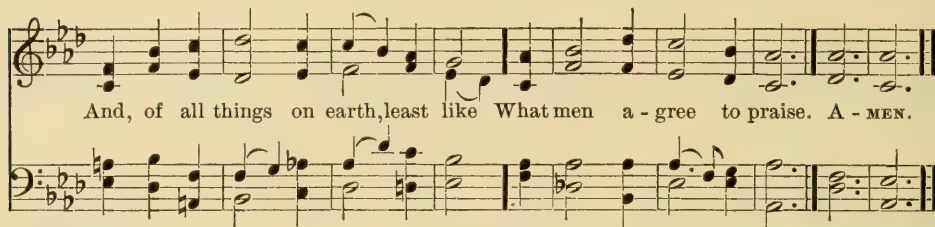
Service and Reward

333 GERONTIUS C. M.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1865



1. God's glo - ry is a won - drous thing, Most strange in all its ways,



And, of all things on earth, least like What men a - gree to praise. A - MEN.

2 O it is hard to work for God,
To rise and take His part
Upon this battlefield of earth,
And not sometimes lose heart !

He is least seen when all the powers
Of ill are most abroad.

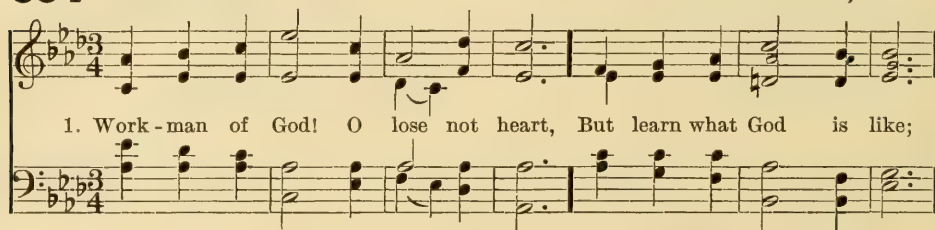
3 He hides Himself so wondrously,
As though there were no God ;

4 O learn to scorn the praise of men !
O learn to lose with God !
For Jesus won the world thro' shame,
And beckons thee His road.

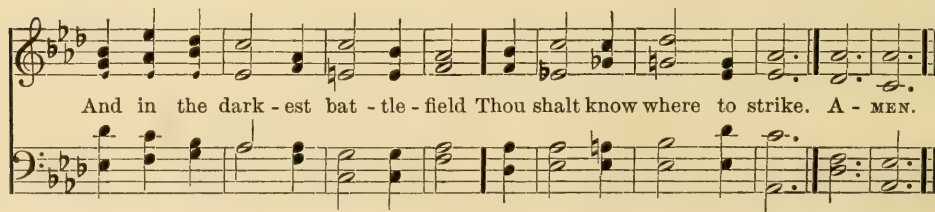
FREDERIC W. FABER, 1848

334 BEATITUDO C. M.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1862



1. Work - man of God ! O lose not heart, But learn what God is like ;



And in the dark - est bat - tle - field Thou shalt know where to strike. A - MEN.

2 Thrice blest is who to whom is given
The instinct that can tell
That God is on the field, when He
Is most invisible.

3 Blest, too, is he who can divine
Where real right doth lie,
And dares to take the road that seems
Wrong to man's blindfold eye.

Service and Reward

335 BRYNYWAWR L.M.

DANIEL PROTHEROE, 1911

1. O God, would I might bring to Thee Of ri-pened grain an au - tumn yield;

But midst my har-vest sheaves I see The pla - ces waste with-in my field. A-MEN.

2 I take Thy promise to my heart :
 "Thy places waste I will restore."
 Never shall hope or joy depart
 If love so triumph evermore.

3 My waste of time — Immortal One,
 Alone eternity may take
 And bind my losses to Thy throne,
 To make them gains for love's dear sake.

4 My waste of power — Thy wisdom, Lord,
 Will show me things worth while at length;
 Then will I battle in accord
 With love's enfolding arm of strength.

5 The waste that sin has wrought in me,
 Beneath Thy cross is all restored;
 My time, my power, my heart to Thee,
 My life renewed I give Thee, Lord.

FRANK W. GUNSAULUS, 1911

BEATITUDO (Concluded)

<p>4 Muse on His justice, downcast soul, Muse, and take better heart; Back with thine angel to the field; And bravely do thy part.</p>	<p>5 For right is right, since God is God, And right the day must win; To doubt would be disloyalty, To falter would be sin!</p>
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FREDERIC W. FABER, 1848

The Christian Life

336 WORK SONG 7, 6, 7, 5, 7, 6, 7, 5

LOWELL MASON, 1864

1. Work, for the night is com - ing : Work through the morn - ing hours ;

Work while the dew is spark - ling ; Work 'mid spring - ing flowers ;

Work while the day grows bright - er, Un - der the glow - ing sun ;

Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done. A - MEN.

2 Work, for the night is coming :
 Work through the sunny noon ;
 Fill brightest hours with labor,
 Rest comes sure and soon ;
 Give every flying minute
 Something to keep in store ;
 Work, for the night is coming,
 When man works no more.

3 Work, for the night is coming :
 Under the sunset skies,
 While their bright tints are glowing,
 Work, for daylight flies ;
 Work till the last beam fadeth,
 Fadeth to shine no more ;
 Work while the night is darkening,
 When man's work is o'er.

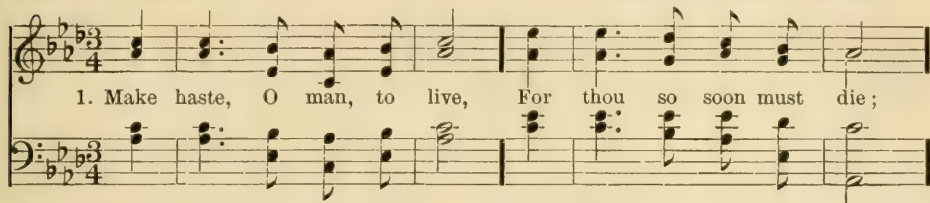
ANNA L. WALKER, 1854

Service and Reward

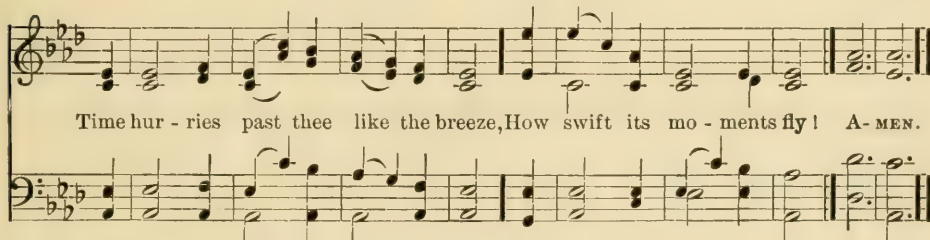
337

LEIGHTON S. M.

HENRY W. GREATOREX, 1849



1. Make haste, O man, to live, For thou so soon must die;



Time hur - ries past thee like the breeze, How swift its mo - ments fly! A-MEN.

2 To breathe, and wake, and sleep,
To smile, to sigh, to grieve,
To move in idleness through earth—
This, this is not to live.

Thou hast no time to lose in sloth,
Thy day will soon be gone.

3-Make haste, O man, to do
Whatever must be done;

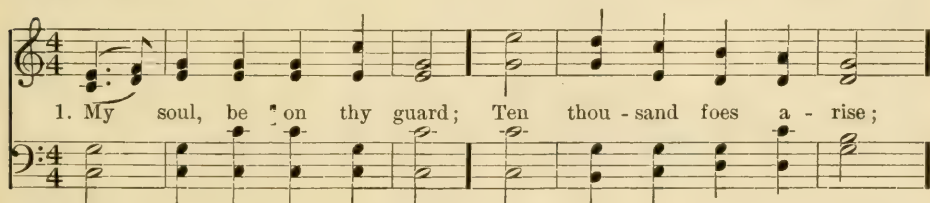
4 Up, then, with speed, and work;
Fling ease and self away!
This is no time for thee to sleep;
Up, watch, and work, and pray!

HORATIUS BONAR, 1857

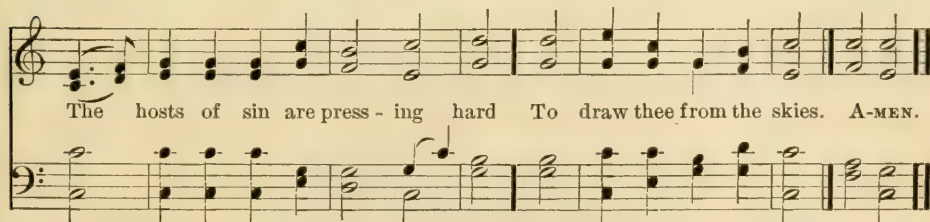
338

LABAN S. M.

LOWELL MASON, 1830



1. My soul, be on thy guard; Ten thou - sand foes a - rise;



The hosts of sin are press - ing hard To draw thee from the skies. A-MEN.

2 O watch, and fight, and pray;
The battle ne'er give o'er;
Renew it boldly every day,
And help divine implore.

Thy arduous work will not be done,
Till thou obtain thy crown.

3 Ne'er think the victory won,
Nor lay thine armor down;

4 Fight on, my soul, till death
Shall bring thee to thy God;
He'll take thee, at thy parting breath,
Up to His blest abode.

GEORGE HEATH, 1781

The Christian Life

339 THE SOWER 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1863

(First Tune)

1. He that go - eth forth with weep - ing, Bear - ing pre - cious seed in love,

Nev - er tir - ing, nev - er sleep - ing, Find - eth mer - cy from a - bove.

Soft de - scend the dews of heav - en, Bright the rays ce - les - tial shine ;

Pre - cious fruit will thus be giv - en Thro' an in - fluence all di - vine. A - MEN.

2 Sow thy seed, be never weary,
 Let no fears thy soul annoy ;
 Be the prospect ne'er so dreary,
 Thou shalt reap the fruits of joy.
 Lo, the scene of verdure brightening !
 See the rising grain appear ;
 Look again ! the fields are whitening,
 For the harvest time is near.

THOMAS HASTINGS, 1836

Sowing and Reaping

339

DORRNANCE 8, 7, 8, 7 (Second Tune)

ISAAC B. WOODBURY, 1850

1. He that go - eth forth with weep - ing, Bear - ing pre - cious seed in love,

Nev - er tir - ing, nev - er sleep - ing, Find - eth mer - cy from a - bove. A - MEN.

340

ST. FULBERT C. M.

HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, 1852

1. O still in ac - cents sweet and strong Sounds forth the an - cient word,

"More reap - ers for white har - vest fields, More la - borers for the Lord." A - MEN.

2 We hear the call ; in dreams no more
In selfish ease we lie,
But, girded for our Father's work,
Go forth beneath His sky.

3 Where prophets' word, and martyrs' blood,
And prayers of saints were sown,
We, to their labors entering in,
Would reap where they have strown.

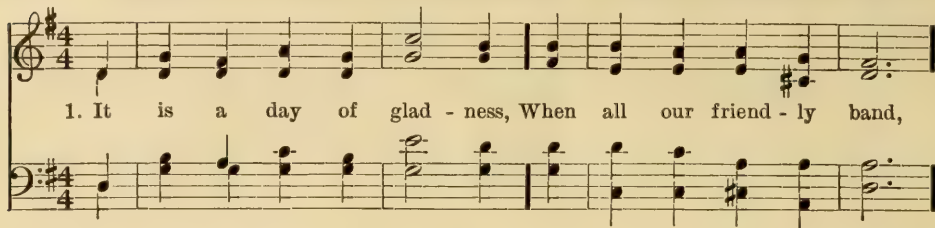
4 O Thou whose call our hearts has stirred,
To do Thy will we come ;
Thrust in our sickles at Thy word,
And bear our harvest home.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1864

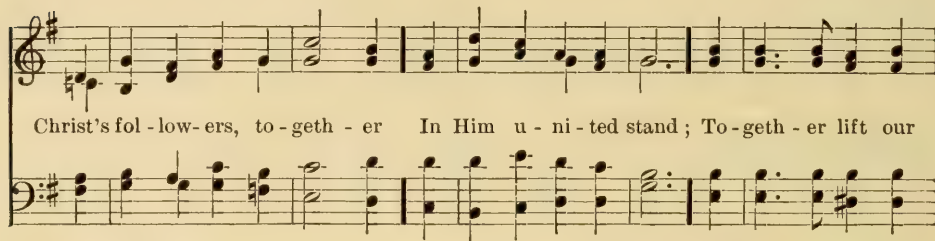
The Christian Life

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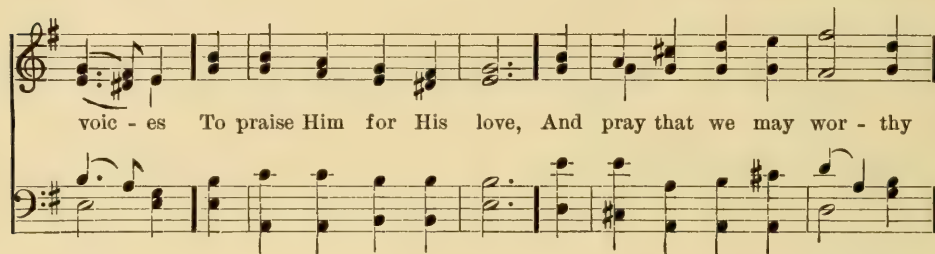
COTTMAN 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, with Refrain ARTHUR COTTMAN (1842-1879)



1. It is a day of glad - ness, When all our friend - ly band,



Christ's fol - low - ers, to - geth - er In Him u - ni - ted stand ; To - geth - er lift our



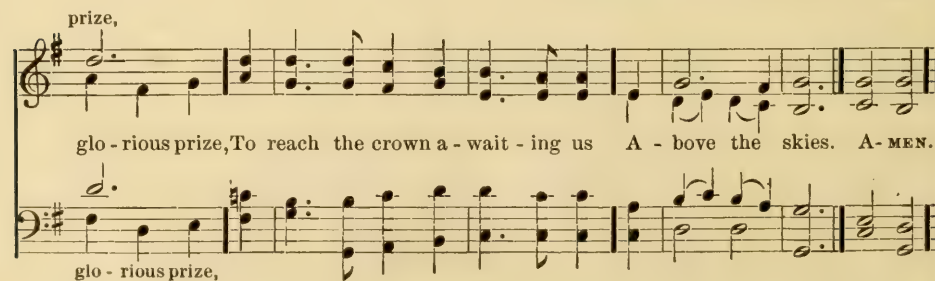
voic - es To praise Him for His love, And pray that we may wor - thy

REFRAIN



Of all His mer - cies prove . . . On - ward then with cour - age, On to . . . the
On to the glo - rious

prize,



glo - rious prize, To reach the crown a - wait - ing us A - bove the skies. A - MEN.
glo - rious prize,

Conflict and Courage

342 CHRISTMAS C. M.

GEORGE FREDERICK HANDEL, 1728

1. A - wake, my soul, stretch ev'ry nerve And press with vig - or on; A heav'n-ly
race de-mands thy zeal, And an im-mor-tal crown, And an im-mor-tal crown. A-MEN.

2 A cloud of witnesses around
Hold thee in full survey:
Forget the steps already trod,
And onward urge thy way.

3 'Tis God's all-animating voice
That calls thee from on high;
'Tis His own hand presents the prize
To thine aspiring eye:

4 That prize with peerless glories bright,
Which shall new lustre boast, [gems
When victors' wreaths and monarch's
Shall blend in common dust.

5 Blest Saviour, introduced by Thee,
Have I my race begun;
And crowned with victory, at Thy feet
I'll lay my honors down.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1740

COTTMAN (Concluded)

2 In lowliness and meekness
May we from day to day
Still in our Master's footsteps
Press on our heavenward way;
O make us, blesséd Master,
Pure, ev'n as Thou art pure,
That we as faithful servants
May to the end endure! REF.

3 O joy within the vineyard
To labor for the Lord,
Joy in this happy service
To praise with one accord;

Joy of all joys the greatest
To hear Him say, "Well done;
Rest, good and faithful servant,
Thy heavenly crown is won!" REF.

4 Come, Holy Spirit, fill us
With Thy indwelling might!
Come, Jesus, reign within us,
Our King, our Life, our Light!
So through the endless ages
Our triumph song shall be,
Praise Father, Son, and Spirit,
Now and eternally, REF.

CLAUDIE FRANCES HERNAMAN, 1881

The Christian Life

343 ST. ANDREW OF CRETE 6, 5, 6, 5, 6, 5, 6, 5

JOHN B. DYKES, 1868

(First Tune)

1. Chris-tian, dost thou see them On the ho-ly ground, How the powers of
dark-ness Rage thy steps a-round? Chris-tian, up and smite them,
Count-ing gain but loss; In the strength that com-eth By the ho-ly Cross. A-MEN.

2 Christian, dost thou feel them,

How they work within,
Striving, tempting, luring,
Goading into sin?

Christian, never tremble;
Never be down-cast;
Gird thee to the battle;
Thou shalt win at last.

3 Christian, dost thou hear them,

How they speak thee fair?
"Always fast and vigil?
Always watch and prayer?"

Christian, answer boldly,

"While I breathe I pray:"
Peace shall follow battle,
Night shall end in day.

4 "Well I know thy trouble,

O my servant true;
Thou art very weary,
I was weary too;
But that toil shall make thee
Some day all mine own,
And the end of sorrow
Shall be near my throne."

ANDREW OF CRETE, 8th Century
TR., JOHN M. NEALE, 1862

343 HOLY WAR 6, 5, 6, 5, 6, 5, 6, 5

JOSEPH BOOTH

UNISON

(Second Tune)

1. Chris-tian, dost thou see them On the ho-ly ground, How the powers of dark-ness

ORGAN

Conflict and Courage

HOLY WAR (Concluded)

HARMONY

Rage thy steps a-round? Chris-tian, up and smite them, Counting gain but loss;

In the strength that com - eth By the ho - ly Cross. A-MEN.

Org. Ped.

344 MARLOW C.M.

JOHN CHELTHAM, 1718
Arr. by L. MASON

1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A fol-low'r of the Lamb?

And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name? A - MEN.

- | | |
|--|---|
| 2 Must I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease,
While others fought to win the prize,
And sailed through bloody seas? | 4 Sure I must fight, if I would reign;
Increase my courage, Lord;
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by Thy word. |
| 3 Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vile world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God? | 5 Thy saints, in all this glorious war,
Shall conquer though they die;
They view the triumph from afar,
And seize it with their eye. |
| 6 When that illustrious day shall rise,
And all Thine armies shine
In robes of victory through the skies,
The glory shall be Thine. | |

ISAAC WATTS, 1723

The Christian Life

345 ST. ALBANS 6, 5, 6, 5, 6, 5, 6, 5, 6, 5
(First Tune)

FRANZ JOSEPH HAYDN, 1774
Arr. by JOHN B. DYKES, 1868

1. Forward! be our watch-word, Hearts and voices joined; Seek the things before us,

Not a look behind. Burns the fiery pillar At our army's head;

REFRAIN
Who shall dream of shrink-ing, By our Captain led. Forward thro' the desert,

Thro' the toil and fight; Jor-dan flows before us, Si-on beams with light. A-MEN.

2 Forward, flock of Jesus,
Salt of all the earth,
Till each yearning purpose
Spring to glorious birth:
Sick, they ask for healing,
Blind, they grope for day;
Pour upon the nations
Wisdom's loving ray.
Forward, out of error,
Leave behind the night;
Forward through the darkness,
Forward into light!

3 Glories upon glories
Hath our God prepared,
By the souls that love Him
One day to be shared;
Eye hath not beheld them,
Ear hath never heard;
Nor of these hath uttered
Thought or speech a word;
Forward! marching eastward
Where the heaven is bright,
Till the veil be lifted,
Till our faith be sight.

Conflict and Courage

345 FORWARD 6, 5, 6, 5, 6, 5, 6, 5, 6, 5, 6, 5 JOHN STAINER (1840-1901)

(Second Tune)

1. For-ward! be our watchword, Steps and voi-ces joined; Seek the things be - fore us,

Not a look be - hind: Burns the fi - ery pil - lar At our ar - my's head;

REFRAIN

Who shall dream of shrink - ing By our Cap - tain led? For - ward thro' the des - ert,

Thro' the toil and fight! Jor - dan flows be - fore us; Si-on beams with light. A - MEN.

ST. ALBANS (Concluded)

4 Far o'er yon horizon
Rise the city towers,
Where our God abideth;
That fair home is ours:
Flash the streets with jasper,
Shine the gates with gold;
Flows the gladdening river
Shedding joys untold.
Thither, onward thither,
In the Spirit's might!
Pilgrims to your country,
Forward into light!

5 To the eternal Father
Loudest anthems raise:
To the Son and Spirit
Echo songs of praise:
To the Lord of glory,
Blessed Three in One,
Be by men and angels
Endless honor done.
Weak are earthly praises,
Dull the songs of night:
Forward into triumph!
Forward into light!

HENRY ALFORD, 1871

The Christian Life

346 MARION S. M.

ARTHUR H. MESSITER, 1883

1. Re - joice, ye pure in heart, Re - joice, give thanks and sing;

Your fes - tal ban - ner wave on high, The cross of Christ your King.

REFRAIN

Re - joice, re - joice, Re - joice, give thanks and sing. A-MEN.

Re - joice, re - joice,

- 2 With all the angel-choirs,
With all the saints on earth,
Pour out the strains of joy and bliss,
True rapture, noblest mirth.
- 3 With voice as full and strong
As ocean's surging praise,
Send forth the hymns our fathers loved,
The psalms of ancient days.
- 4 Yes, on, through life's long path,
Still chanting as ye go,
From youth to age, by night and day,
In gladness and in woe.

- 5 Still lift your standard high,
Still march in firm array,
As warriors through the darkness toil,
Till dawns the golden day.
- 6 At last the march shall end,
The wearied ones shall rest,
The pilgrims find their Father's house,
Jerusalem the blest.
- 7 Then on, ye pure in heart,
Rejoice, give thanks, and sing,
Your festal banner wave on high,
The cross of Christ your King.

EDWARD H. PLUMPTRE, 1865

347 PENTECOST L. M.

WILLIAM BOYD, 1874

1. Fight the good fight with all thy might, Christ is thy strength, and Christ thy right;

Conflict and Courage

348 MERRILL S. M.

CLARENCE DICKINSON, 1911

1. Rise up, O men of God! . . . Have done with les - ser things,

Give heart and soul and mind and strength To serve the King of Kings. A-MEN.

May be sung to ST. THOMAS

2 Rise up, O men of God!
His kingdom tarries long;
Bring in the day of brotherhood
And end the night of wrong.

3 Rise up, O men of God!
The church for you doth wait,
Her strength unequal to her task;
Rise up, and make her great!

4 Lift high the cross of Christ!
Tread where His feet have trod,
As brothers of the Son of man,
Rise up, O men of God!

WILLIAM PIERSON MERRILL, 1911

PENTECOST (Concluded)

Lay hold on life, and it shall be Thy joy and crown e - ter - nal - ly. A-MEN.

2 Run the straight race thro' God's
good grace,
Lift up thine eyes, and seek His face;
Life with its way before us lies,
Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.

Trust, and thy trusting soul shall
prove
Christ is its life, and Christ its love.

3 Cast care aside, lean on thy Guide;
His boundless mercy will provide;

4 Faint not nor fear, His arms are near;
He changeth not, and thou art dear;
Only believe, and thou shalt see
That Christ is all in all to thee.

JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1836

The Christian Life

349

ARMAGEDDON 6; 5; 121.

Arranged by JOHN GOSS, 1871

1. Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be His help - ers

Oth - er lives to bring? Who will leave the world's side? Who will face the foe?

Who is on the Lord's side? Who will for Him go? By Thy call of mer - cy,

By Thy grace di - vine, We are on the Lord's side, Sav - iour, we are Thine. A-MEN.

- 2 Not for weight of glory,
Not for crown and palm,
Enter we the army,
Raise the warrior psalm;
But for love that claimeth
Lives for whom He died:
He who Jesus nameth
Must be on His side!
By Thy love constraining,
By Thy grace divine,
We are on the Lord's side;
Saviour, we are Thine.
- 3 Jesus, Thou hast bought us,
Not with gold or gem,
But with Thine own life blood,
For Thy diadem;
With Thy blessing filling
Each who comes to Thee,

- Thou hast made us willing,
Thou hast made us free.
By Thy grand redemption,
By Thy grace divine,
We are on the Lord's side;
Saviour, we are Thine.
- 4 Fierce may be the conflict,
Strong may be the foe;
But the King's own army,
None can overthrow;
Round His standard ranging,
Victory is secure,
For His truth unchanging
Makes the triumph sure.
Joyfully enlisting,
By Thy grace divine!
We are on the Lord's side;
Saviour, we are Thine!

Conflict and Courage

350

GLADNESS 6, 5, 6, 5, 6, 5, 6, 5, with Refrain

ARTHUR H. MANN, 1885

1. On our way re - joi - cing, As we homeward move, Heark-en to our prais-es,

O Thou God of love! Is there grief or sad - ness? Thine it can - not be!

REFRAIN

Is our sky be - cloud - ed? Clouds are not from Thee! On our way re - joi - cing,

As we homeward move, Heark-en to our prais-es, O Thou God of love! A-MEN.

2 If with honest-hearted
Love for God and man,
Day by day Thou find us
Doing what we can,
Thou who giv'st the seed-time
Wilt give large increase,
Crown the head with blessings,
Fill the heart with peace. REF.

3 On our way rejoicing
Gladly let us go;
Conquered hath our Leader,
Vanquished is our foe!

Christ without, our safety,
Christ within, our joy;
Who, if we be faithful,
Can our hope destroy? REF.

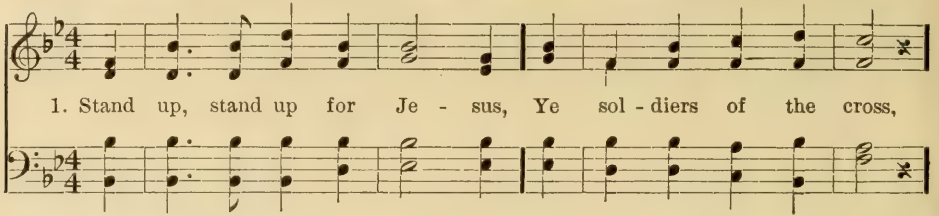
4 Unto God the Father
Joyful songs we sing;
Unto God the Saviour
Thankful hearts we bring;
Unto God the Spirit
Bow we and adore,
On our way rejoicing
Now and evermore! REF.

The Christian Life

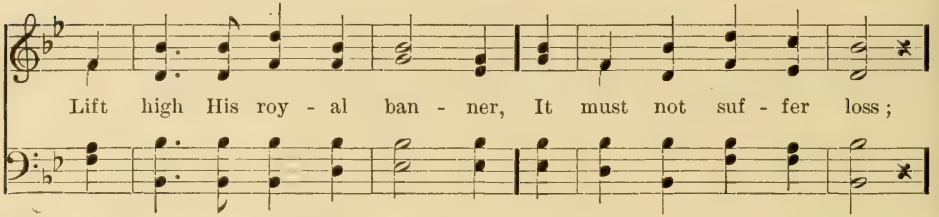
351

WEBB 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6 (First Tune)

GEORGE JAMES WEBB, 1830



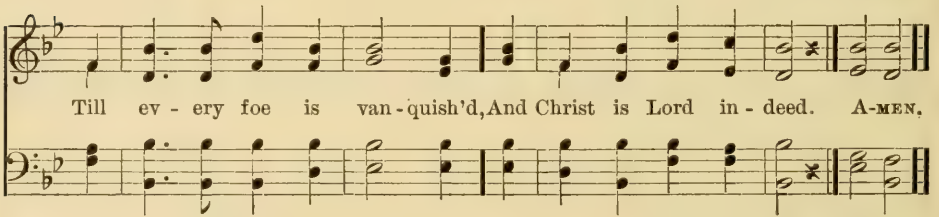
1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross,



Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss ;



From vic - tory un - to vic - tory, His ar - my He shall lead,



Till ev - ery foe is van - quish'd, And Christ is Lord in - deed. A-MEN,

2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The trumpet call obey ;
Forth to the mighty conflict, "
In this His glorious day :
"Ye that are men, now serve Him"
Against unnumbered foes ;
Let courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

3 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
Stand in His strength alone ;
The arm of flesh will fail you,
Ye dare not trust your own :

Put on the gospel armor,
Each piece put on with prayer ;
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

4 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The strife will not be long ;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song :
To him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be ;
He with the King of Glory
Shall reign eternally.

GEORGE DUFFIELD, 1858

Soldiers of the Cross

351

SOLDIERS OF THE CROSS 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6

HERBERT S. IRONS

(Second Tune)

Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol-diers of the Cross ! Lift high His roy-al

ban - ner ! It must not suf - fer loss ; From vic-t'ry un - to vic - to-ry His

ar - my shall He lead ; Till ev - 'ry foe is vanquish'd, And Christ is Lord in-deed.

After each verse

Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the Cross !

Lift high His roy - al ban - ner ! It must not suf - fer loss. A-MEN.

ORGAN

The Christian Life

352 ST. GERTRUDE 6, 5, 6, 5, 6, 5, 6, 5, with Refrain

(First Tune)

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1872

1. Onward, Christian sol - diers, March - ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus

Go - ing on be - fore. Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a - gainst the foe;

REFRAIN

For - ward in - to bat - tle, See, His ban - ners go. On - ward, Christian sol - diers,

March - ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore. A - MEN.

2 Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God;
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod;
We are not divided,
All one body we,
One in hope and doctrine,
One in charity. — REF.

3 Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain;

Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail. — REF.

4 Onward, then, ye people,
Join our happy throng;
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph-song;
Glory, laud, and honor
Unto Christ the King;
This through countless ages,
Men and angels sing. — REF.

S. BARING-GOULD, 1865

Soldiers of the Cross

352 CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS 6, 5, 6, 5, 6, 5, 6, 5, with Refrain

(Second Tune)

H. R. FULLER

1. On-ward, Christian sol-diers, March-ing as to war, With the cross of
With the cross

Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore. Christ, the roy - al
Christ, the roy - - al

Mas - ter, Leads a - gainst the foe; For - ward in - to bat - tle,

ORGAN OR 1ST TREBLES Onward, Chris - - tian soldiers, Marching, march - ing to
See His ban-ners go. On - ward, Christian sol-diers, March-ing as to

war, war, With the cross, the cross of Je - sus. Go - ing on be - fore. A-MEN.

The Christian Life

353

ALL SAINTS (Cutler) C. M. D.

HENRY STEPHEN CUTLER, 1872

(First Tune)

1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king-ly crown to gain.

His blood-red ban-ner streams a-far; Who fol-lows in His train?

Who best can drink His cup of woe Tri-um-phant o-ver pain,

Who pa-tient bears his cross be-low, He fol-lows in His train. A-MEN

2 The martyr first, whose eagle eye
Could pierce beyond the grave,
Who saw his Master in the sky,
And called on Him to save.
Like Him, with pardon on His tongue,
In midst of mortal pain,
He prayed for them that did the wrong;
Who follows in His train?

3 A glorious band, the chosen few,
On whom the Spirit came,
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they
knew,
And mocked the cross and flame.

They met the tyrant's brandished steel,
The lion's gory mane,
They bowed their necks, the death to
feel;
Who follows in their train?

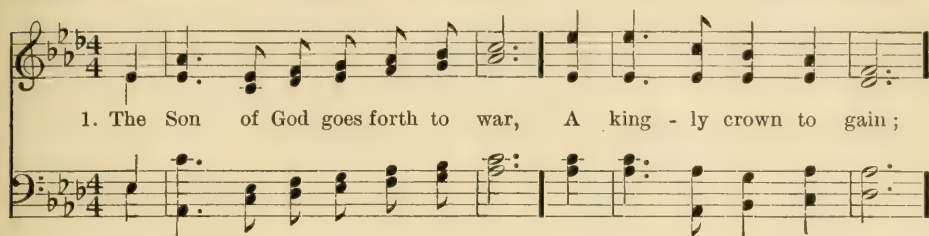
4 A noble army, men and boys,
The matron and the maid,
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,
In robes of light arrayed. [ven
They climbed the steep ascent of hea-
Through peril, toil, and pain :
O God, to us may grace be given
To follow in their train.

Soldiers of the Cross

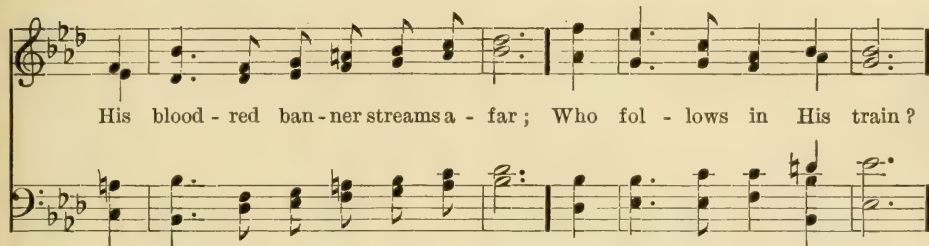
353

CRUSADER C. M. D. (Second Tune)

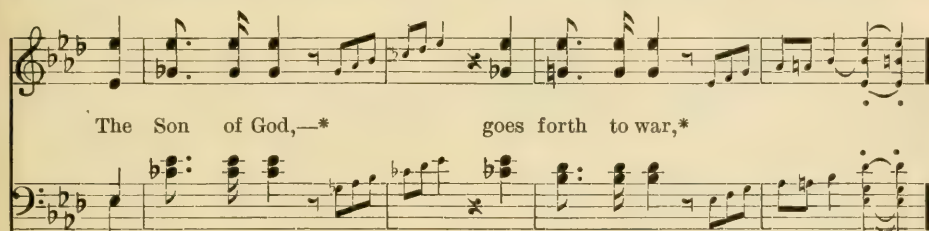
SAMUEL B. WHITNEY, 1889



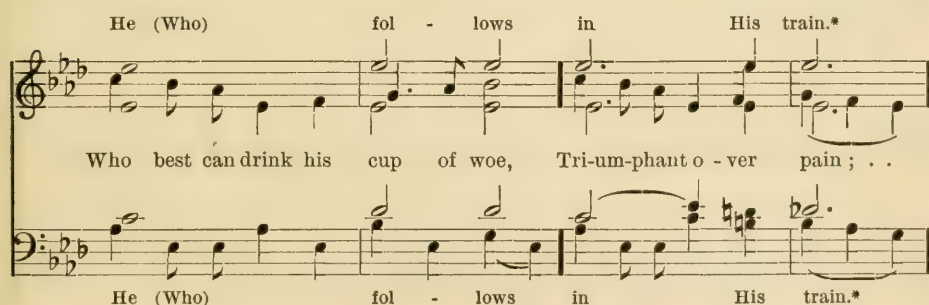
1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain;



His blood - red ban - ner streams a - far; Who fol - lows in His train?



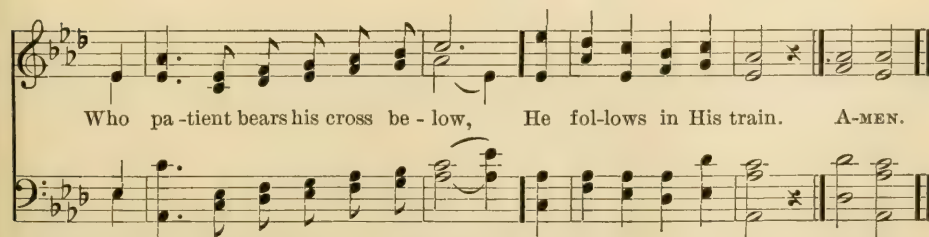
The Son of God,—* goes forth to war,*



He (Who) fol - lows in His train.*

Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri - um - phant o - ver pain; . .

He (Who) fol - lows in His train.*



Who pa - tient bears his cross be - low, He fol - lows in His train. A - MEN.

* These words are to be repeated in every verse.

The Christian Life

354 THE GOOD FIGHT 8, 8, 10, 8, with Refrain

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1869

Chorus after each verse

1. March on, march on, ye sol-diers true, In the cross of Christ con-fid-ing,
D. S. on, march on, etc.

For the field is set, and the hosts are met, And the Lord His own is guid-ing,

FINE vv. 1-6 *Last verse only* *Verses 2-7*
The Lord His own is guid-ing. guid-ing. A-MEN. 2. Thro' the earth's wide round, we the

tid-ings sound Of the Lord who came from heav-en; Of the might-y hope that with death can cope,

D. S.
And the love so free-ly giv-en, The love so free-ly giv-en. March

Soldiers of the Cross

355 SOLDIERS OF CHRIST S.M.

WILLIAM P. MERRILL, 1895

1. Sol - diers of Christ, a - rise, And put your ar - mor on;
 Strong in the strength which God sup - plies Through His E - ter - nal Son. A-MEN.

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- | | |
|--|---|
| 2 Strong in the Lord of hosts,
And in His mighty power ;
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts,
Is more than conqueror. | 5 Take every virtue, every grace,
And fortify the whole.
To keep your armor bright,
Attend with constant care ;
Still walking in your Captain's sight,
And watching unto prayer. |
| 3 Stand then in His great might,
With all His strength endued ;
But take, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God. | 6 From strength to strength go on ;
Wrestle, and fight, and pray ;
Tread all the powers of darkness down,
And win the well-fought day. |
| 4 Leave no unguarded place,
No weakness of the soul ; | |

CHARLES WESLEY, 1749

THE GOOD FIGHT (Concluded)

- 3 We march to fight with the powers of night,
That hold the world in sorrow ;
And the broken heart shall forget its smart,
And arise to a joyful morrow.
- 4 We fight with wrong, and our weapon strong
Is the Love which hate shall banish ;
And the chains shall fall from each ransomed thrall,
As the thrones of the tyrant vanish.
- 5 O'er the realms of night shall our standard bright
Be unfurled, their darkness clearing ;
And the souls that were dead to the Lord who bled,
Shall revive at His glad appearing.
- 6 Long, long is the fight, but the God of light
Is ever watching near us ;
And the prayers that rise to the listening skies
Like a song of hope shall cheer us ;
- 7 Till the sunrise broad of the day of God
Shall declare the Victor's glory,
And the world shall rest, in her Lord confessed,
And shall sing the finished story.

ELLA O. ARMITAGE, 1886

The Christian Life

356 NEW ST. ANDREW 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7

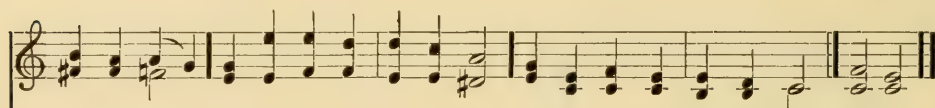
JOHN GILL



1. Lord, what off - 'ring shall we bring, At Thine al-tars when we bow? Hearts, the pure, un-sul-lied spring,



Whence the kind af - fec-tions flow; Soft com-pas-sion's feel-ing soul, By the melt-ing



eye expressed; Sym-pa-thy, at whose con-trol Sor-rows leave the wound-ed breast. A-MEN.



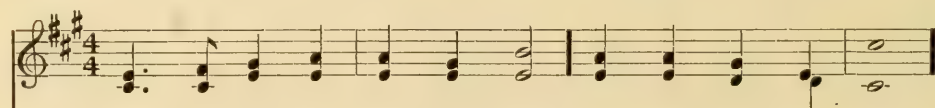
2 Willing hands to lead the blind,
Bind the wounded, feed the poor;
Love embracing all our kind;
Charity, with liberal store.

Teach us, O Thou heavenly King,
Thus to show our grateful mind,
Thus the accepted offering bring,—
Love to Thee, and all mankind.

JOHN TAYLOR

357 ST. PIRAN 7, 5, 7, 5

EDWARD J. HOPKINS, 1887



1. Thine are all the gifts, O God, Thine the bro - ken bread;



Sympathy and Charity

358 LOVE'S OFFERING 6, 4, 6, 4, 6, 6, 4

EDWIN P. PARKER, 1888

1. Mas - ter, no of - fer - ing, Cost - ly and sweet, May we, like

Mag - da - lene, Lay at Thy feet; Yet may love's in - cense rise,

Sweet - er than sac - ri - fice, Dear Lord, to Thee, Dear Lord, to Thee. A-MEN.

- 2 Daily our lives would show
Weakness made strong,
Toilsome and gloomy ways
Brightened with song;
Some deeds of kindness done,
Some souls by patience won,
Dear Lord, to Thee.
- 3 Some word of hope for hearts
Burdened with fears,
Some balm of peace for eyes
Blinded with tears,

- Some dews of mercy shed,
Some wayward footsteps led,
Dear Lord, to Thee.
- 4 Thus in Thy service, Lord,
Till eventide
Closes the day of life,
May we abide!
And when earth's labors cease,
Bid us depart in peace,
Dear Lord, to Thee.

EDWIN P. PARKER, 1888

ST. PIRAN (Concluded)

Let the na - ked feet be shod, And the starv - ing fed. A-MEN.

- 2 Let Thy children, by Thy grace,
Give as they abound,
Till the poor have breathing-space,
And the lost are found.
- 3 Wiser than the miser's hoards
Is the giver's choice:

- Sweeter than the song of birds
Is the thankful voice;
- 4 Welcome smiles on faces sad
As the flowers of spring:
Let the tender hearts be glad
With the joy they bring.

The Christian Life

359 CHARITAS 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7

JOHN B. DYKES, 1872

1. Lord of glo - ry, Thou hast bought us With Thy life-blood as the price,

Nev - er grudg - ing for the lost ones That tre - men - dous sac - ri - fice,

And with that hast free - ly giv - en Bless - ings count-less as the sand,

To th'un-thankful and the e - vil With Thine own un-spar - ing hand. A-MEN.

2 Grant us hearts, dear Lord, to yield
Gladly, freely of Thine own; [Thee,
With the sunshine of Thy goodness
Melt our thankless hearts of stone;
Till our cold and selfish natures,
Warmed by Thee, at length believe
That more happy and more blessed
'Tis to give than to receive.

3 Wondrous honor hast Thou given
To our humblest charity,
In Thine own mysterious sentence,
"Ye have done it unto Me."

Can it be, O gracious Master,
Thou dost deign for alms to sue,
Saying, by Thy poor and needy,
"Give as I have given to you?"

4 Lord of glory, who hast bought us
With Thy life-blood as the price,
Never grudging for the lost ones
That tremendous sacrifice,
Give us faith, to trust Thee boldly,
Hope, to stay our souls on Thee:
But O! best of all Thy graces,
Give us Thine own charity.

ELIZA SIBBALD ALDERSON, 1872

Sympathy and Charity

360

DEERHURST 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7

JAMES LANGRAN, 1870

1. Lord, Thou lov'st the cheer - ful giv - er, Who with o - pen heart and hand

Bless - es free - ly, as a riv - er That re - fresh - es all the land;

Grant us then the grace of giv - ing With a spir - it large and free,

That our life and all our liv - ing We may con - se - crate to Thee. A-MEN.

2 Thine own life Thou freely gavest
As an offering on the cross,
For each sinner whom Thou savest
From eternal shame and loss.
Blest by Thee with gifts and graces,
May we heed Thy church's call,
Gladly in all times and places
Give to Thee who givest all.

3 Saviour, Thou hast freely given
All the blessings we enjoy,
Earthly store and bread of heaven,
Love and peace without alloy;
Humbly now we bow before Thee,
And our all to Thee resign;
For the Kingdom, power, and glory
Are, O Lord, forever Thine.

R. MURRAY

The Christian Life

361 ST. LEONARD (Hiles) C. M. D.

HENRY HILES, 1867

1. Lord, Thou hast taught our hearts to glow With love's un - dy - ing flame ;

But more of Thee we long to know, And more would love Thy name.

Thy life, Thy death, in - spire our song, Thy Spir - it breathes thro' all ;

And here our feet would lin - ger long, But we o - bey Thy call. A-MEN.

2 Thou bid'st us go, with Thee to stand 3 Teach Thou our lips of Thee to speak,
 Against hell's marshalled powers; Of Thy sweet love to tell;
 And heart to heart, and hand to hand, Till they who wander far shall seek
 To make Thine honor ours. And find and serve Thee well.
 With Thine own pity, Saviour, see O'er all the world Thy Spirit send,
 The thronged and darkening way : And make Thy goodness known,
 We go to win the lost to Thee, Till earth and heaven together blend
 O help us, Lord, we pray. Their praises at Thy throne.

RAY PALMER, 1865

362 FERGUSON S. M.

GEORGE KINGSLEY, 1843

1. We give Thee but Thine own, What - e'er the gift may be ;

Sympathy and Charity

363

ALMSGIVING 8, 8, 3, 4

JOHN B. DYKES, 1865

1. O Lord of heav'n, and earth, and sea, To Thee all praise and

glo-ry be ; How shall we show our love to Thee, Who giv-est all ? A-MEN.

- | | |
|--|--|
| 2 The golden sunshine, vernal air, [clare,
Sweet flowers and fruits Thy love de-
Where harvests ripen, Thou art there, Who givest all! | 5 O Lord, what can to Thee be given,
Who givest all ? |
| 3 For peaceful homes, and healthful days,
For all the blessings earth displays,
We owe Thee thankfulness and praise, Who givest all! | 5 We lose what on ourselves we spend ;
We have as treasure without end
Whatever, Lord, to Thee we lend,
Who givest all. |
| 4 For souls redeemed, for sins forgiven,
For means of grace and hopes of heav'n, | 6 To Thee, from Whom we all derive
Our life, our gifts, our power to give ;
O may we ever with Thee live,
Who givest all! |

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1863

FERGUSON (Concluded)

For all we have is Thine a - lone, A trust, O Lord, from Thee. A - MEN.

- | | |
|--|---|
| 2 O hearts are bruised and dead,
And homes are bare and cold, [bled,
And lambs, for whom the Shepherd
Are straying from the fold. | 4 The captive to release,
To God the lost to bring,
To teach the way of life and peace,
It is a Christ-like thing. |
| 3 To comfort and to bless,
To find a balm for woe,
To tend the lone and fatherless
Is angels' work below. | 5 And we believe Thy word,
Though dim our faith may be ;
Whate'er for Thine we do, O Lord,
We do it unto Thee. |

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1864

The Christian Life

364 CHAMOUNI 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7

GEORGE LOMAS, 1876

1. Je - sus, Thou di - vine Com-pan - ion, By Thy low - ly hu - man birth

Thou hast come to join the work - ers, Bur - den - bear - ers of the earth.

Thou, the Car - pen - ter of Naz - areth, Toil - ing for Thy dai - ly food,

By Thy pa - tience and Thy cour - age Thou hast taught us toil is good. A - MEN.

2 They who tread the path of labor
Follow where Thy feet have trod :
They who work without complaining
Do the holy will of God. [ledge,
Thou, the peace that passeth know-
Dweldest in the daily strife ;
Thou, the Bread of heaven, art broken
In the sacrament of life.

3 Every task, however simple,
Sets the soul that does it free ;
Every deed of love and kindness
Done to man is done to Thee.
Jesus, Thou Divine Companion,
Help us all to work our best,
Bless us in our daily labor,
Lead us to our Sabbath rest.

HENRY VAN DYKE, 1909

Brotherhood

365 ARCHIBALD C. M. D.

ARCHIBALD MACDONALD, 1877

1. Come, let us join with faith - ful souls Our song of faith to sing,

One broth - er - hood in heart are we And one our Lord and King.

Faith - ful are all who love the truth And dare the truth to tell, .

Who stead-fast stand at God's right hand And strive to serve Him well. A-MEN.

2 And faithful are the gentle hearts
 To whom the power is given
 Of every hearth to make a home,
 Of every home a heaven.
 O mighty host! no tongue can tell
 The numbers of its throng:
 No words can sound the music vast
 Of its grand battle-song.

3 From step to step it wins its way
 Against a world of sin;
 Part of the battlefield is won,
 And part is yet to win.
 O Lord of hosts, our faith renew,
 And grant us, in Thy love,
 To sing the songs of victory
 With faithful souls above.

WILLIAM G. TARRANT, 1892

The Christian Life

366 CAROL C. M. D.

RICHARD STORRS WILLIS, 1850

1. O gold - en day, so long de - sired ! Born of a dark - some night,

The wait - ing earth at last is fired By Thy re - splen - dent light.

And hark ! like Mem - non's morn - ing chord Is heard from sea to sea

This song : One Mas - ter, Christ the Lord ; And breth - ren all are we. A - MEN.

2 The noises of the night shall cease,
The storms no longer roar ;
The factious foes of God's own peace
Shall vex His church no more :
A thousand thousand voices sing
The surging harmony ;
One Master, Christ, one Saviour - King ;
And brethren all are we.

3 Sing on, O chorus of the morn,
Your grand, ecstatic strain,
Till Christian hearts, estranged and
torn,
Blend in the glad refrain ;

And all the church with all its powers,
In loving loyalty,
Shall sing : One Master, Christ, is ours,
And brethren all are we.

4 O golden day, the ages crown,
Alight with heavenly love,
The prophets saw thy rare renown,
On to thy zenith move ;
When all the world, with one accord,
In full-voiced unity,
Shall sing : One Master, Christ, the
Lord ;
And brethren all are we.

Brotherhood

367

MATERNA C. M. D.

SAMUEL AUGUSTUS WARD, 1875

1. Our Fa - ther! Thy dear name doth show The great - ness of Thy love ;

All are Thy chil - dren here be - low As in Thy heaven a - bove.

One fam - i - ly on earth are we Through - out its wid - est span :

O help us ev - ery - where to see The Broth - er - hood of man. A - MEN.

2 Alike we share Thy tender care ;
We trust one Heavenly Friend ;
Before one mercy-seat in prayer
In confidence we bend ;
Alike we hear Thy loving call ;
One Heavenly vision scan,
One Lord, one faith, one hope for all
The Brotherhood of Man.

O help us banish pride and wrong,
Which since the world began
Have marred its peace ; help us make
strong
The Brotherhood of Man.

3 Bring in, we pray, the glorious day
When battle cries are stilled ;
When bitter strife is swept away
And hearts with love are filled.

4 Close knit the warm fraternal tie
That makes the whole world one ;
Our discords change to harmony
Like angel-songs begun :
At last, upon that brighter shore
Complete Thy glorious plan,
And heaven shall crown forevermore
The Brotherhood of Man.

The Christian Life

368 KING'S COLLEGE 11, 10, 11, 10

ARTHUR HENRY MANN

1. "All ye are brethren!" Down the aisle of ages The Master's

word comes ring-ing from a - far, And the sad past's tear-blot-ted, sin-stained

pa - ges Are lit with bright - ness from the Beth - lehem Star. A - MEN.

- 2 The sightless stranger by the wayside crying,
The lonely widow of her son bereft,
The helpless cripple at Bethesda lying,
The leper, by his nearest kindred left ;—
- 3 These were His brethren. To one certain haven
We voyage on across the same deep sea,
And upon every brow alike is graven
The common seal of our humanity.
- 4 Levite and priest may look and pass unheeding,
Nor care to claim the brotherhood divine;
But where our brother by the way lies bleeding,
Ours be the hands to pour in oil and wine.

J. B. MUNRO

Brotherhood

369

ALL SAINTS (Cutler) C. M. 8l.

HENRY STEPHEN CUTLER, 1872

1. At length there dawns the glo - rious day By proph - ets long fore - told;

At length the cho - rus clear - er grows That shep - herds heard of old.

The day of grow - ing Broth - er - hood Breaks on our ea - ger eyes,

And hu - man ha - treds flee be - fore The ra - diant east - ern skies. A - MEN.

- 2 For what are sundering strains of blood,
 Or ancient caste and creed?
 One claim unites all men in Christ
 To serve each human need.
 Then here together once again
 We pledge the Christ anew
 Our loyal love, our stalwart faith,
 Our service strong and true.
- 3 One common faith unites us all,
 We seek one common goal,
 One tender comfort broods upon
 The struggling human soul.
 To this clear call of Brotherhood
 Our hearts responsive ring;
 We join the glorious new crusade
 Of our great Lord and King.

OZORA S. DAVIS, 1909

The Christian Life

370

BEECHER 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7

JOHN ZUNDEL, 1870

1. Let us, broth-ers, let us glad-ly Give to God of all our best;
Ser-vice heart-y, thor-ough, hon-est, With a liv-ing love im-press;
All our du-ty, all our striv-ing, All our time to Him be-long;
Praise Him, then, with true de-votion, Come be-fore Him with a song. A-MEN.

2 By His mercy, by His bounty,
By the gift of Christ, His Son,
What great goodness He hath shown us,
What high marvels He hath done;
Let us to Him promptly, freely,
Yield our bodies and our souls,
Thankful that His love protects us,
That His wisdom all controls.

3 Gracious Lord, accept our service,
For the sake of Christ, Thy Son;
Lo, our hope abideth only
On the travail He hath done;
Bless and save us, help and guide us,
Watch to comfort and restore,
Till in heaven we rest rejoicing,
Praising Thee forevermore.

HENRY BATEMAN, 1862

371

ALDERSGATE S. M.

GEORGE PURNELL MERRICK, 1877

1. O bless-ed Son of God, In love and faith we plead

Brotherhood

372 STRENGTH AND STAY 11, 10, 11, 10

JOHN B. DYKES, 1875

1. O Broth-er man! fold to thy heart thy broth-er; Where pi-ty dwells, the peace of God is there; To wor-ship right-ly is to love each oth-er, Each smile a hymn, each kindly deed a prayer. A-MEN.

- 2 For he whom Jesus loved has truly spoken:
The holier worship which He deigns to bless
Restores the lost and binds the spirit broken,
And feeds the widow and the fatherless.
- 3 Follow with reverent steps the great example
Of Him whose holy work was "doing good";
So shall the wide earth seem our Father's temple.
Each loving life a psalm of gratitude.

JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1848

ALDERSGATE (Concluded)

That Thou would'st bind our minds and hearts In Broth-er-hood of need. A-MEN.

- 2 Our Elder Brother Thou,
Whose heritage we share,
Our kindred lives we offer Thee,
In Brotherhood of prayer,
- 3 Thou didst the will of Him
Who sent Thee from above;
Thou sendest us, as He sent Thee,
In Brotherhood of love
- 4 To serve Thy kingdom, Lord,
To quiet sin's turmoil,
Do Thou ordain and consecrate
Our Brotherhood of toil.
- 5 Thou Man of Galilee,
O wilt Thou live again!
Abide within, control, inspire
Our Brotherhood of men.

The Christian Life

373 WAKE, BRETHREN, WAKE 6, 4, 6, 4, 6, 7, 6, 4 FREDERICK C. MAKER

UNISON HARMONY UNISON

1. Hark, 'tis the watchman's cry ! Wake, brethren, wake ! Je - sus Him-self is nigh ;

HARMONY

Wake, breth - ren, wake ! Sleep is for sons of night ; Ye are chil - dren

of the light ; Yours is the glo - ry bright ; Wake, breth - ren, wake ! A-MEN.

2 Call to each wakening band,
Watch, brethren, watch !
Clear is our Lord's command,
Watch, brethren, watch !
Be ye as men that wait
Always at their Master's gate,
E'en though He tarry late ;
Watch, brethren, watch !

3 Hear we the Shepherd's voice,
Pray, brethren, pray !
Would ye His heart rejoice,
Pray, brethren, pray !
Sin calls for ceaseless fear,
Weakness needs the Strong One near.
Long as ye struggle here
Pray, brethren, pray !

4 Sound now the final chord,
Praise, brethren, praise !
Thrice holy is the Lord,
Praise, brethren, praise !
What more befits the tongues
Soon to join the angels' songs ?
While heaven the note prolongs,
Praise, brethren, praise !

Anon, "The Revival," 1859

Brotherhood

374

BIRMINGHAM 12, 9, 12, 9

J. GRANVILLE SMITH, 1890

1. We are sol - diers of Christ, who is might - y to save, And His

ban - ner the cross is un-furl'd; We are pledged to be faith - ful and

stead-fast and brave A-against Sa - tan, the flesh, and the world. A - MEN.

- 2 We are brothers and comrades, we stand side by side,
And our faith and our hope are the same;
And we think of the cross on which Jesus has died,
When we bear the reproach of His name.
- 3 We will watch ready arm'd if the tempter draw near,
If he come with a frown or a smile:
We will heed not his threats, nor his flatteries hear,
Nor be taken by storm or by wile.
- 4 Now let each cheer his comrade, let hearts beat as one,
While we follow where Christ leads the way;
'Twere dishonor to yield, or the battle to shun,
We will fight, and will watch, and will pray.
- 5 Though the warfare be weary, the trial be sore,
In the might of our God we will stand;
O what joy to be crowned and be pure evermore,
In the peace of our own Fatherland.

The Christian Life

375

COURAGE, BROTHER 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1872

1. Cour-age, broth-er! do not stum-ble, Tho' thy path be dark as night;
There's a star to guide the hum-ble, "Trust in God and do the right."
Let the road be rough and drear-y, And its end far out of sight, Foot it brave-ly,
strong or wea-ry; Trust in God, Trust in God, Trust in God and do the right. A-MEN.

2 Perish policy and cunning,
Perish all that fears the light!
Whether losing, whether winning,
"Trust in God, and do the right."
Some will hate thee, some will love thee,
Some will flatter, some will slight;
Cease from man, and look above thee;
"Trust in God, and do the right."

3 Simple rule, and safest guiding,
Inward peace, and inward might,
Star upon our path abiding,—
"Trust in God, and do the right."
Courage, brother! do not stumble,
Though thy path be dark as night;
There's a star to guide the humble;
"Trust in God, and do the right."

NORMAN MACLEOD, 1857

Brotherhood

376 TRIUMPH 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1889

1. O broth - ers, lift your voi - ces, Tri - um - phant songs to raise

Till heaven on high re - joic - es, And earth is filled with praise.

Ten thou - sand hearts are bound - ing With ho - ly hopes and free;

The Gos - pel trump is sound - ing, The trump of Ju - bi - lee. A-MEN.

- 2 O Christian brothers, glorious
 Shall be the conflict's close :
 The Cross hath been victorious,
 And shall be o'er its foes.
 Faith is our battle token :
 Our Leader all controls ;
 Our trophies, fetters broken ;
 Our captives, ransomed souls.
- 3 Not unto us : Lord Jesus,
 To Thee all praise be due !
 Whose blood-bought mercy frees us,
 Has freed our brethren too.

- Not unto us : in glory
 The angels catch the strain,
 And cast their crowns before Thee
 Exultingly again.
- 4 Captain of our salvation,
 Thy presence we adore :
 Praise, glory, adoration
 Be Thine for evermore !
 Still on in conflict pressing
 On Thee Thy people call,
 Thee, King of kings confessing,
 Thee, crowning Lord of all.

EDWARD H. BICKERSTETH, 1848

The Christian Life

377 ST. KEVIN 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1874

1. Broth - ers, join - ing hand to hand, In one bond u - nit - ed,

Press - ing on - ward to that land Where all wrongs are right - ed ;

Let your words and ac - tions be Wor - thy your vo - ca - tion ;

Cho - sen of the Lord and free, Heirs of Christ's sal - va - tion. A-MEN.

- 2 Christ, the Way, the Truth, the Life,
 Who hath gone before you
 Through the turmoil and the strife,
 Holds His banner o'er you ;
 All who see the sacred sign
 Press toward heaven's portal,
 Fired by hope that is divine,
 Love that is immortal.
- 3 They who follow fear no foe,
 Care not who assail them ;
 Where the Master leads they go,
 He will never fail them.
 Courage, brothers ! we are one,
 In the love that sought us ;
 Soon the warfare will be done,
 Through the grace He brought us

J. A. WARNER

Brotherhood

378 CORONAE S. M. D.

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1874

1. Come, broth-ers, let us go; Our Fa-ther is our guide,

And when the way grows steep and dark, He jour-neys at our side

Our spir-its He would cheer; The sun-shine of His love

Re-vives and helps us as we rove; Ah! blest our lot e'en here A-MEN.

2 Come, brothers, let us go;
 We travel hand in hand;
 Each in his brother finds his joy
 In this wild stranger land
 The strong be quick to raise
 The weaker when they fall,
 Let love, and peace, and patience bloom
 In ready help for all.

GERHARD TERSTEEGEN, 1738
 Tr CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1855

The Church

379 AUSTRIAN HYMN 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7

FRANZ J. HAYDN, 1797

1. Glo - rious things of Thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, ci - ty of our God ;

He, whose word can - not be bro - ken, Form'd thee for His own a - bode ;

On the Rock of A - ges found-ed, What can shake thy sure re - pose ?

With sal - va - tion's walls sur - round-ed, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes. A-MEN.

2 See, the streams of living waters
 Springing from eternal love,
 Well supply thy sons and daughters,
 And all fear of want remove.
 Who can faint, when such a river
 Ever flows their thirst to assuage ;
 Grace which, like the Lord the giver,
 Never fails from age to age ?

3 Round each habitation hovering,
 See the cloud and fire appear
 For a glory and a covering,
 Showing that the Lord is near
 Thus deriving from their banner,
 Light by night, and shade by day,
 Safe they feed upon the manna, [pray.
 Which He gives them when they

JOHN NEWTON, 1779

Its Character

380 ST. ANNE C. M.

WILLIAM CROFT, 1708

1. O where are kings and em-pires now Of old that went and came?
But, Lord, Thy Church is pray-ing yet, A thou-sand years the same A-MEN.

2 We mark her goodly battlements,
And her foundations strong;
We hear within the solemn voice
Of her unending song.

Though earthquake shocks are threat-
And tempests are abroad; [ening her,

3 For not like kingdoms of the world
Thy holy church, O God;

4 Unshaken as eternal hills,
Immovable she stands,
A mountain that shall fill the earth,
A house not made by hands.

ARTHUR CLEVELAND COXE, 1839

381 BEATITUDO C. M.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1875

1. One ho-ly Church of God ap-pears Through ev-'ry age and race,
Un-wast-ed by the lapse of years, Un-changed by chang-ing place. A-MEN.

2 From oldest time, on farthest shores,
Beneath the pine or palm,
One unseen Presence she adores,
With silence, or with psalm.

4 The truth is her prophetic gift,
The soul her sacred page;
And feet on mercy's errand swift,
Do make her pilgrimage.

3 Her priests are all God's faithful sons, 5
To serve the world raised up;
The pure in heart her baptized ones,
Love her communion-cup.

O living Church, thine errand speed,
Fulfil thy task sublime;
With bread of life earth's hunger feed;
Redeem the evil time.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1860

The Church

382 AURELIA 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6

SAMUEL SEBASTIAN WESLEY, 1864

1. The Church's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord;

She is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the word:

From heaven He came and sought her, To be His ho - ly bride;

With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died. A-MEN.

May be sung to "Ecclesia"

- 2 Elect from every nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation
One Lord, one faith, one birth;
One holy name she blesses,
Partakes one holy food,
And to one hope she presses,
With every grace endued.
- 3 'Mid toil and tribulation
And tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation
Of peace for evermore;

- Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great church victorious
Shall be the church at rest.
- 4 The saints their watch are keeping,
Their cry goes up, "How long?"
And soon the night of weeping
Shall be the morn of song.
O happy ones and holy!
Lord, give us grace, that we
Like them, the meek and lowly,
On high may dwell with Thee.

SAMUEL J. STONE, 1866

Its Ministry

383

ECCLESIA 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6

JOHN H. GOWER, 1910

UNISON HARMONY

1. Lord of the liv - ing har - vest That whi - tens o'er the plain,

UNISON HARMONY

Where an - gels soon shall gath - er Their sheaves of gold - en grain;

Ac - cept these hands to la - bor, These hearts to trust and love,

And deign with them to has - ten Thy king - dom from a - bove. A - MEN.

May be sung to "Aurelia" Copyright, 1910, by JOHN H. GOWER. By per.

2 As laborers in Thy vineyard,
Send us, O Christ, to be
Content to bear the burden
Of weary days for Thee;
We ask no other wages,
When Thou shalt call us home,
But to have shared the travail
Which makes Thy kingdom come.

3 Come down, thou Holy Spirit!
And fill our souls with light,
Clothe us in spotless raiment,
In linen clean and white;
Within Thy sacred temple
Be with us, where we stand,
To guide and teach Thy people
Through all this happy land.

JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1866

The Church

384 CLOISTERS 11, 11, 11, 5

JOSEPH BARNRY, 1868

1. Lord of our life, and God of our sal - va - tion, Star of our night,

and hope of ev - ery na - tion, Hear and re - ceive Thy

Church's sup - pli - ca - tion, Lord God al - might - y. A - MEN.

- 2 See round Thine ark the hungry billows curling ;
See how Thy foes their banners are unfurling ;
Lord, while their darts envenomed they are hurling,
Thou canst preserve us.
- 3 Lord, Thou canst help when earthly armor faileth,
Lord, Thou canst save when deadly sin assaileth,
Lord, o'er Thy Church nor death nor hell prevai-leth ;
Grant us Thy peace, Lord.
- 4 Peace, in our hearts, our evil thoughts assuaging,
Peace, in thy Church, when brothers are engaging,
Peace, when the world its busy war is waging ;
Calm Thy foes raging.
- 5 Grant us Thy help till foes are backward driven,
Grant them Thy truth, that they may be forgiven,
Grant peace on earth, and, after we have striven,
Peace in Thy heaven.

MATTHÄUS A. VON LÖWENSTEIN, 1644
Fr. PHILIP PUSEY, 1840

Its Ministry

385 LAND OF REST C. M. D.

RICHARD S. NEWMAN, 1879

1. O God, Thy chil - dren gath - ered here Thy bless - ing now a - wait;

Thy ser - vant, gird - ed for his work, Stands at the tem - ple gate.

A ho - ly pur - pose in his heart Has deep - ened calm and still;

Now, with Thy Spir - it mov - ing him, He comes to do Thy will. A - MEN.

2 O Father, keep his soul alive
To every hope of good;
And may his life of love proclaim
Man's truest brotherhood!
O Father, keep his spirit quick
To every form of wrong;
And in the ear of sin and self
May his rebuke be strong.

3 And as he doth Christ's footsteps press,
If e'er his faith grows dim,
Then, in the dreary wilderness,
Thine angels strengthen him!
And grant him many hearts to lead
Into Thy perfect rest;
Bless Thou him, Father, and his work;
Bless, and they shall be blest.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW

The Church

386 ST. THOMAS S. M.

AARON WILLIAMS' COLL., 1762

1. I love Thy king - dom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode,

The Church our blest Re-deem - er saved With His own pre-cious blood. AMEN.

2 I love Thy Church, O God!
Her walls before Thee stand,
Dear as the apple of Thine eye,
And graven on Thy hand.

4 Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways,
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
Her hymns of love and praise.

3 For her my tears shall fall,
For her my prayers ascend;
To her my cares and toils be given,
Till toils and cares shall end.

5 Sure as Thy truth shall last,
To Zion shall be given
The brightest glories earth can yield,
And brighter bliss of heaven.

TIMOTHY DWIGHT, 1800

387 BOYLSTON S. M.

LOWELL MASON, 1832

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love:

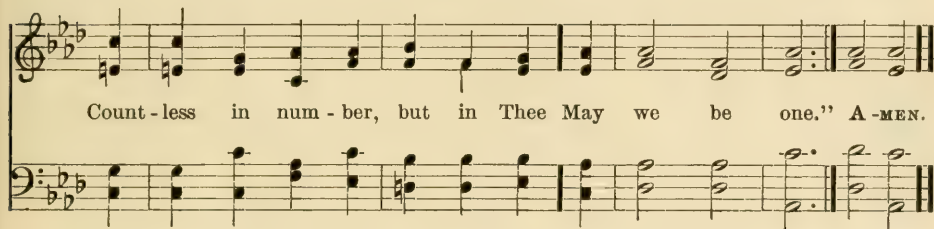
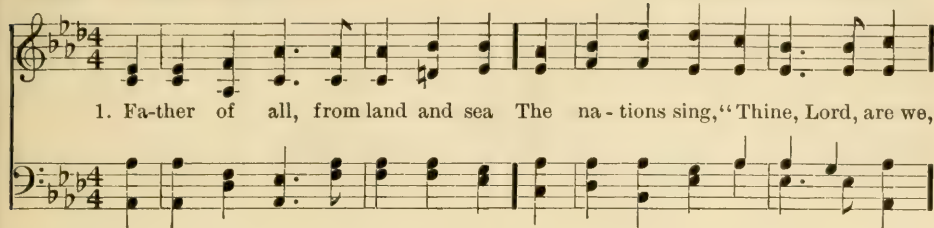
The fel - low-ship of kin-dred minds Is like to that a - bove. A - MEN.

Its Fellowship and Unity

388

RISEHOLME 8, 8, 8, 4

HENRY J. GAUNTLETT



- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>2 O Son of God, whose love so free
For men did make Thee Man to be,
United to our God in Thee,
May we be one.</p> | <p>4 Join high and low, join young and old,
In love that never waxes cold;
Under one Shepherd, in one fold,
Make us all one.</p> |
| <p>3 O Spirit blest, who from above
Descended gently as a dove,
Calm all our strife, give faith and love;
O make us one.</p> | <p>5 So, when the world shall pass away,
May we awake with joy and say,
"Now in the bliss of endless day
We all are one."</p> |

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1871

BOYLSTON (Concluded)

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>2 Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims, are one,
Our comforts and our cares.</p> | <p>4 When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.</p> |
| <p>3 We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear,
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.</p> | <p>5 This glorious hope revives
Our courage by the way,
While each in expectation lives,
And longs to see the day.</p> |
| <p>6 From sorrow, toil, and pain,
And sin, we shall be free;
And perfect love and friendship reign
Through all eternity.</p> | |

JOHN FAWCETT, 1872

The Church

389 HEREFORD C. M. D.

HENRY J. GAUNTLETT

1. Let saints on earth in con-cert sing With those to glo-ry gone;
For all the ser-vants of our King In earth and heav'n are one.
One fam-i-ly, we dwell in Him, One church a-bove, be-neath,
Though now di-vi-ded by the stream, The nar-row stream of death. A-MEN.

2 One army of the living God,
To His command we bow;
Part of the host have crossed the flood,
And part are crossing now.

Lord Jesus, be our constant guide;
And, when the word is given,
Bid death's cold flood its waves divide,
And land us safe in heaven.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1759

389 BOARDMAN C. M.

LOUIS L. LEE. Arr. by G. KINGSLEY, 1839

(Second Tune)

1. Let saints on earth in con-cert sing With those to glo-ry gone;

Its Fellowship and Unity

390

PRO OMNIBUS SANCTIS 10, 10, 10, with Alleluías

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1869

1. For all the saints, who from their labors rest, Who Thee by faith before the world confessed,
Thy name, O Je - sus, be for - ev - er blest. Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia. A - MEN.

- 2 Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress and their Might;
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight;
Thou, in the darkness drear, their Light of light. Alleluia.
- 3 O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true and bold,
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,
And win with them the victor's crown of gold. Alleluia.
- 4 O blest Communion, fellowship divine!
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine. Alleluia.
- 5 And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,
And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong. Alleluia.
- 6 The golden evening brightens in the west;
Soon, soon to faithful warriors comes the rest;
Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest. Alleluia.
- 7 But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day;
The saints triumphant rise in bright array;
The King of Glory passes on His way. Alleluia.
- 8 From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, Alleluia.

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1864

BOARDMAN (Concluded)

For all the ser-vants of our King In earth and heaven are one. A-MEN.

The Church

391 HAREWOOD 6, 6, 6, 6, 8, 8

SAMUEL S. WESLEY, 1839

1. Christ is our Cor - ner - stone, On Him a - lone we build ; With
His true saints a - lone The courts of heav'n are filled: On His great love our
hopes we place Of pres - ent grace and joys a - bove. A - MEN.

- 2 O then with hymns of praise
These hallowed courts shall ring !
Our voices we will raise,
The Three in One to sing ;
And thus proclaim in joyful song
Both loud and long, that glorious name.
- 3 Here, gracious God, do Thou
For evermore draw nigh ;
Accept each faithful vow,

- And mark each suppliant sigh :
In copious shower on all who pray,
Each holy day, Thy blessing pour.
- 4 Here may we gain from heaven
The grace which we implore,
And may that grace, once given,
Be with us evermore,
Until that day when all the blest
To endless rest are called away.

Latin c. 7th cent. Tr. by JOHN CHANDLER, 1837

392 ST. STEPHEN C. M.

WILLIAM JONES, 1789

1. Thou, whose un - meas - ured tem - ple stands Built o - ver earth and sea,
Ac - cept the walls that hu - man hands Have raised, O God, to Thee. A - MEN.

Church Building

393

EDGBASTON 6, 5, 6, 5, 6, 5, 6, 5

TIMOTHY R. MATTHEWS (1826-1910)

1. Christ is the Foun-da-tion Of the house we raise; Be its walls sal - va - tion,

And its gate-ways praise! May its thresh-old low - ly To the Lord be dear;

May the hearts be ho - ly That shall wor - ship here! A - MEN.

2 On the Rock of Ages
Resting broad and deep,
When life's tempest rages,
Here let passion sleep;
Here may prayers and praises
Never cease to rise,
Till through Christ they raise us
Nearer to the skies.

3 Here may faith ascending
Find fruition fair,
Here may spirits bending
Breathe the breath of prayer;

Here may holy gladness
Fill the waiting heart,
Until sin and sadness
Evermore depart.

4 Here may every token
Of Thy presence be,
Here may chains be broken,
Prisoners here set free;
Here may light illumine
Every soul of Thine,
Lifting up the human
Into the Divine.

JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1865

ST. STEPHEN (Concluded)

2 Lord, from Thine inmost glory send,
Within these courts to bide,
The peace that dwelleth without end,
Serenely by Thy side!

3 And let the Comforter and Friend,
Thy Holy Spirit, meet
With those who here in worship bend
Before Thy mercy-seat.

4 May they who err be guided here
To find the better way;
And they who mourn and they who fear
Be strengthened as they pray.

5 May faith grow firm, and love grow
And hallowed wishes rise, [warm,
While round these peaceful walls the
Of earth-born passion dies. [storm

WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT, 1820

The Church

394 ST. CATHERINE 8, 8, 8, 8, 8

HENRI F. HEMY, 1865
Altered by J. G. WALTON, 1871

1. God of our fa - thers, Friend and Guide Of those who crossed the win - try sea,

And laid in faith foun - da - tions deep, To build a na - tion strong and free;

God of our fa - thers, Thee we praise, And in Thy name this tem - ple raise. A - MEN.

2 God of our fathers, leading still
The happy people of Thy care,
Reverent we bow before Thy throne,
Hear Thou our one united prayer;
God of our fathers, Thee we praise,
Be Thou our Guide through all our days.

3 God of our fathers, dwell Thou here
Within these walls we rear to Thee,
And dwell in us, as here we meet
In love's strong bond of unity;
God of our fathers, Thee we praise,
Abide with us through endless days.

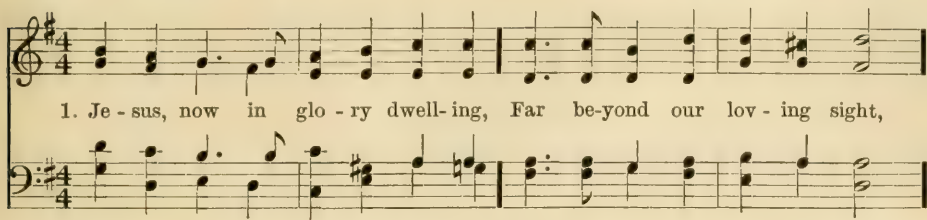
4 O Thou, who in the olden days
Didst speak in tongues of living flame,
Speak Thou to us, as here we build
This house, in honor of Thy name;
God of our fathers, Thee we praise,
To Thy great name this temple raise.

HENRY E. CROCKER, 1908

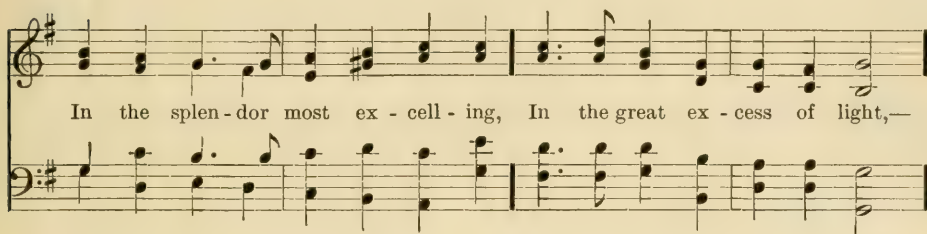
Dedication of the Church

395 FALFIELD 8, 7, 81.

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1867



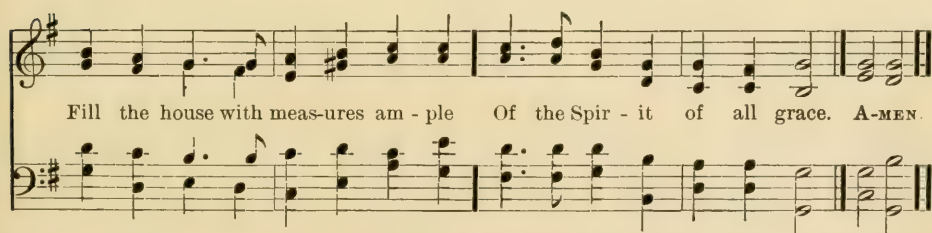
1. Je - sus, now in glo - ry dwell - ing, Far be - yond our lov - ing sight,



In the splen - dor most ex - cell - ing, In the great ex - cess of light,—



While we build for Thee a tem - ple In earth's low - ly, need - y place,



Fill the house with meas - ures am - ple Of the Spir - it of all grace. A - MEN.

- 2 Build the house Thyself, O Saviour; 3 Here give life for death, revealing
 House of Mercy let it be, All Thy dying love again.
 Where the lost shall find Thy favor, Teach new power of service, sealing
 And the weary rest in Thee. To Thy work devoted men.
 Wide its doors of pardon setting, Make this humble house most glorious
 Bid the heavy-laden come, With Thy presence from above,
 All their sin and care forgetting, Fill it with Thy power victorious,
 In the new-found peace of home Lord of light, of peace, and love!

MARY C GATES

The Church

396 ST. OSWALD 8, 7, 8, 7

JOHN B. DYKES, 1861

1. Sav - iour, who Thy flock art feed - ing, With the shep-herd's kind-est care,

All the fee-ble gen - tly lead - ing, While the lambs Thy bo - som share ; AMEN.

- 2 Now, these little ones receiving,
Fold them in Thy gracious arm ;
There, we know, Thy word believing, 4 Then, within Thy fold eternal,
Only there, secure from harm. Let them find a resting-place ;
3 Never, from Thy pasture roving, Feed in pastures ever vernal
Let them be the lion's prey ; Drink the rivers of Thy grace.

WILLIAM AUGUSTUS MUHLENBURG, 1826

397 SILOAM C. M.

ISAAC B. WOODBURY, 1841

1. By cool Si - lo - am's sha - dy rill How fair the li - ly grows !

How sweet the breath, be-neath the hill, Of Shar-on's dew - y rose! A - MEN.

- 2 Lo ! such the child whose early feet Whose years with changeless virtue
The paths of peace have trod ; [sweet, Were all alike divine : [crowned,
Whose secret heart, with influence 4 Dependent on Thy bounteous breath,
Is upward drawn to God. We seek Thy grace alone,
3 O Thou, whose infant feet were found In childhood, manhood, age, and death,
Within Thy Father's shrine, To keep us still Thine own.

REGINALD HEBER, 1827

Consecration of Children

398 SAWLEY C. M.

JAMES WALCH, 1860

1. See Is-ra-el's gen - tle Shep-herd stand With all en - gag - ing charms!

Hark! how He calls the ten - der lambs, And folds them in His arms A-MEN.

2 "Permit them to approach," he cries, 3 Webring them, Lord, in thankful hands,
 "Nor scorn their humble name; And yield them up to thee;
 For 'twas to bless such souls as these, Joyful that we ourselves are thine,—
 The Lord of angels came." Thine let our offspring be.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1740

399 DENNIS S. M.

HANS G. NÄGELI
 Arr. by WM. B. BRADBURY, 1849

1. To Him who chil - dren blessed, And suf - fered them to come,

To Him who took them to His breast, We bring these chil-dren home. A-MEN.

2 To Thee, O God! whose face
 Their angels still behold,
 Webring these children, that Thy grace
 May keep, Thine arms enfold.
 3 And as the blessing falls
 Upon each youthful brow,
 Thy Holy Spirit grant, O Lord,
 To keep them pure as now.

The Church

400 VICTORIA L. M. D.

HENRY LAHEE, 1861

1. Arm these Thy sol-diers, might-y Lord, With shield of faith and Spir-it's sword;

Forth to the bat-tle may they go, And bold-ly fight a-gainst the foe,

With ban-ner of the cross un-furled, And by it o-ver-come the world;

And so at last re-ceive from Thee The palm and crown of vic-to-ry. A-MEN.

2 Come, ever-blessed Spirit, come,
And make Thy servant's hearts Thy
home;
May each a living temple be,
Hallowed forever, Lord, to Thee;

Enrich that temple's holy shrine
With sevenfold gifts of grace divine;
With wisdom, light, and knowledge
bless,
Strength, counsel, fear, and godliness.

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1863

401 LEIGHTON S. M.

HENRY W. GREATOREX, 1849

1. Stand, sol-dier of the cross, Thy high al-le-giance claim, And vow to

Confession of Faith

402 MOUNT ZION (Sullivan) 7, 7, 7, 7, 7

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1867

1. When Thy soldiers take their swords, When they speak the solemn words, When they kneel before Thee here,

Feeling Thee, their Father, near; These, Thy children, Lord, defend; To their help Thy Spirit send. A-MEN.

- | | |
|--|--|
| 2 When the world's sharp strife is nigh,
When they hear the battle-cry,
When they rush into the fight,
Knowing not temptation's might;
These Thy children, Lord, defend;
To their zeal Thy wisdom lend. | 4 When the vows that they have made,
When the pray'rs that they have pray'd,
Shall be fading from their hearts,
When their first warm faith departs;
These Thy children, Lord, defend;
Keep them faithful to the end. |
| 3 When their hearts are lifted high
With success or victory,
Where they feel the conqueror's pride,
Lest they grow self-satisfied,
These Thy children, Lord, defend;
Teach their souls to Thee to bend. | 5 Through life's conflict guard us all,
Or if wounded some should fall,
Ere the victory be won,
For the sake of Christ, Thy Son,
These Thy children, Lord, defend;
And in death Thy comfort lend. |

FRANCES M. OWEN, 1872

LEIGHTON (Concluded)

hold the world but loss, For thy Re-deem-er's name. A-MEN.

- | | |
|---|---|
| 2 Arise, and be baptized,
And wash thy sins away;
Thy league with God be solemnized,
Thy faith avowed to-day. | 4 In God's whole armor strong,
Front hell's embattled powers:
The warfare may be sharp and long,
The victory must be ours. |
| 3 No more thine own, but Christ's
With all the saints of old,
Apostles, seers, evangelists,
And martyr throngs enrolled. | 5 O bright the conqueror's crown,
The song of triumph sweet,
When faith casts every trophy down
At our great Captain's feet. |

EDWARD H. BICKERSTETH, 1870

The Church

403 MARTYRDOM C. M.

HUGH WILSON, 1768

1. Ac - cord - ing to Thy gra - cious word, In meek hu - mil - i - ty,

This will I do, my dy - ing Lord, I will re - mem - ber Thee. A-MEN.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>2 Thy body, broken for my sake,
My bread from heaven shall be;
Thy testamental cup I take,
And thus remember Thee.</p> | <p>4 Remember Thee, and all Thy pains,
And all Thy love to me!
Yea, while a breath, a pulse remains,
Will I remember Thee.</p> |
| <p>3 When to the cross I turn mine eyes,
And rest on Calvary,
O Lamb of God, my sacrifice,
I must remember Thee:</p> | <p>5 And when these failing lips grow
And mind and memory flee; [dumb,
When Thou shalt in Thy kingdom
Jesus, remember me. [come,</p> |

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1825

404 HANFORD 8, 8, 8, 4

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1874

1. By Christ re-deemed, in Christ re-stored, We keep the mem - o - ry a - dored,

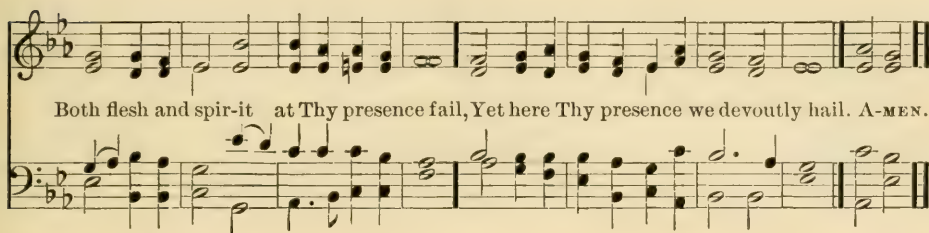
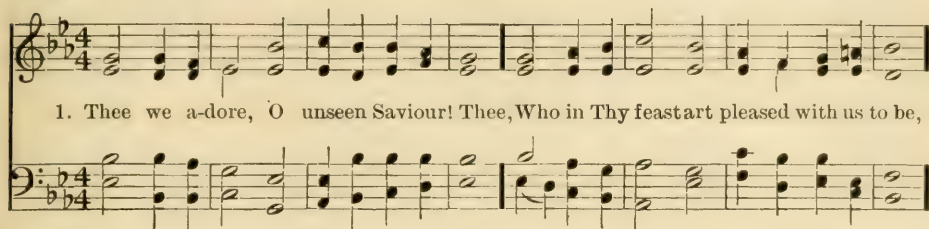
And show the death of our dear Lord, Un - til He come A-MEN.

The Lord's Supper

405

EVENTIDE 10, 10, 10, 10

WILLIAM H. MONK, 1861



- 2 O blest memorial of our dying Lord,
 Who living bread to men doth here afford !
 O may our souls forever feed on Thee,
 And Thou, O Christ, forever precious be !
- 3 O fount of goodness ! in Thy healing flood
 Cleanse us, unclean, with Thy most cleansing blood ;
 Increase our faith and love, that we may know
 The hope and peace which from Thy presence flow.
- 4 O Christ, whom now beneath a veil we see,
 May what we thirst for soon our portion be ;
 To gaze on Thee unveiled, and see Thy face,
 The vision of Thy glory and Thy grace.

JAMES R. WOODFORD

HANFORD (*Concluded*)

- 2 His body broken in our stead
 Is here, in this memorial bread ;
 And so our feeble love is fed,
 Until He come.
- 3 The streams of His dread agony,
 His life-blood shed for us we see :
 The cup shall tell the mystery,
 Until He come.
- 4 And thus that dark betrayal night,
 With the last advent we unite—
 The shame, the glory, by this rite,
 Until He come.
- 5 O, blessèd hope ! with this elate,
 Let not our hearts be desolate,
 But, strong in faith, in patience wait,
 Until He come.

GEORGE RAWSON, 1857

The Church

406 VISIO DOMINI 11, 10, 11, 10

JOHN B. DYKES, 1872

1. We would see Je - sus; for the shad - ows length-en A - cross this

lit - tle land-scape of our life; We would see Je - sus, our weak faith to

strength - en For the last wea - ri - ness, the fi - nal strife. A - MEN.

- 2 We would see Jesus, the great rock foundation
Whereon our feet were set by sovereign grace:
Nor life nor death, with all their agitation,
Can thence remove us, if we see His face.
- 3 We would see Jesus; other lights are paling,
Which for long years we have rejoiced to see;
The blessings of our pilgrimage are failing:
We would not mourn them, for we go to Thee.
- 4 We would see Jesus; yet the spirit lingers
Round the dear objects it has loved so long,
And earth from earth can scarce unclasp its fingers;
Our love to Thee makes not this love less strong.
- 5 We would see Jesus: this is all we're needing;
Strength, joy, and willingness come with the sight;
We would see Jesus, dying, risen, pleading;
Then welcome day, and farewell mortal night.

ANNA B. WARNER, 1853

The Lord's Supper

407

MORECAMBE 10, 10, 10, 10

FREDERICK C. ATKINSON, 1880

1. Here, O my Lord, I see Thee face to face ; Here would I touch and

han - dle things un - seen ; Here grasp with firm - er hand th'e - ter - nal grace,

And all my wea - ri - ness up - on Thee lean. A-MEN.

2 Here would I feed upon the bread of God,
Here drink with Thee the royal wine of heaven ;
Here would I lay aside each earthly load,
Here taste afresh the calm of sin forgiven.

3 This is the hour of banquet and of song ;
This is the heavenly table spread for me ;
Here let me feast, and feasting still prolong
The brief bright hour of fellowship with Thee.

4 I have no help but Thine, nor do I need
Another arm save Thine to lean upon ;
It is enough, my Lord, enough indeed :
My strength is in Thy might, Thy might alone.

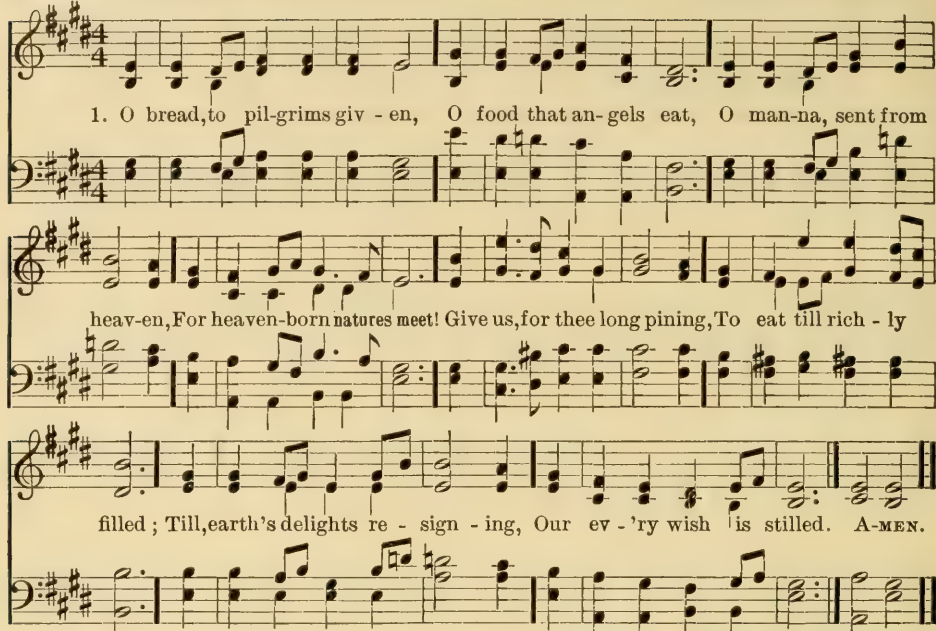
5 Feast after feast thus comes and passes by,
Yet, passing, points to the glad feast above,
Giving sweet foretaste of the festal joy,
The Lamb's great bridal feast of bliss and love.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1856

The Church

408 ST. HILDA 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6

JUSTIN H. KNECHT, 1799
E. HUSBAND, 1871



1. O bread, to pil-grims giv - en, O food that an-gels eat, O man-na, sent from
heav-en, For heaven-born natures meet! Give us, for thee long pining, To eat till rich - ly
filled; Till, earth's delights re - sign - ing, Our ev - 'ry wish is stilled. A-MEN.

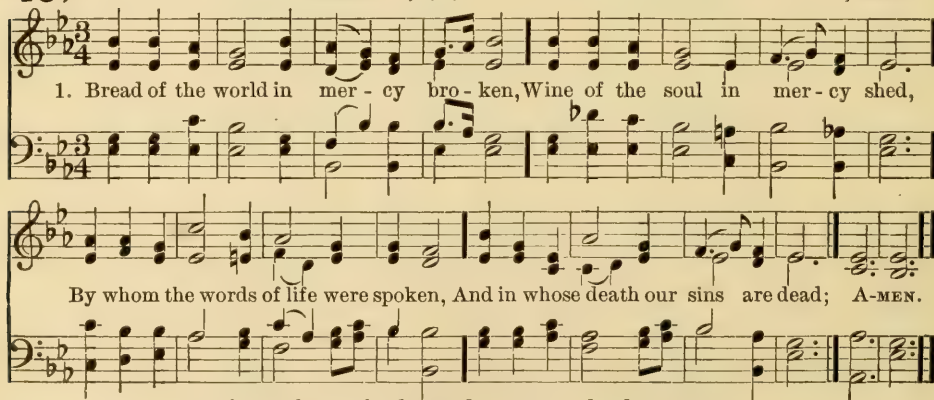
2 O Water, life-bestowing,
From out the Saviour's heart!
A fountain purely flowing,
A fount of love thou art;
O let us, freely tasting,
Our burning thirst assuage!
Thy sweetness, never wasting,
Avails from age to age.

3 Jesus! this feast receiving,
We thee unseen adore;
Thy faithful word believing,
We take, and doubt no more;
Give us, Thou true and loving!
On earth to live in Thee;
Then, death the vail removing,
Thy glorious face to see.

Unknown Mediaeval Author. Tr. RAY PALMER, 1858

409 EUCHARISTIC HYMN 9, 8, 9, 8

JOHN S. B. HODGES, 1869



1. Bread of the world in mer - cy bro - ken, Wine of the soul in mer - cy shed,
By whom the words of life were spoken, And in whose death our sins are dead; A-MEN.

2 Look on the heart by sorrow broken,
Look on the tears by sinners shed;
And be Thy feast to us the token
That by Thy grace our souls are fed.

The Lord's Supper

409

CORPUS CHRISTI 9, 8, 9, 8, 9, 8, 9, 8

(Second Tune)

Old Melody

Har. by CHARLES J. VINCENT, 1890

mp Slowly. Voices in Unison

1. Bread of the world in mer - cy bro - ken, Wine of the soul in mer - cy shed,

By whom the words of life were spo - ken, And in whose death our sins are dead;

2. Look on the heart by sor-row bro - ken, Look on the tears by sin - ners shed;

And be Thy feast to us the to - ken, That by Thy grace our souls are fed. A - MEN.

Missions

410 TIDINGS 11, 10, 11, 10, with Refrain

JAMES WALCH, 1875

1. O Zi - on, haste, thy mis-sion high ful - fill - ing, To tell to all the

world that God is Light; That He who made all na-tions is not will - ing

REFRAIN
One soul should per - ish, lost in shades of night: Pub - lish glad tid - ings;

Tid - ings of peace; Tid - ings of Je - sus, Re - demption and re - lease. A - MEN.

- 2 Behold how many thousands still are lying
Bound in the darksome prison-house of sin,
With none to tell them of the Saviour's dying,
Or of the life He died for them to win. REF.
- 3 Proclaim to every people, tongue and nation
That God, in whom they live and move, is love:
Tell how He stooped to save His lost creation,
And came to earth that man might live above. REF.
- 4 Give of thy sons to bear the message glorious;
Give of thy wealth to speed them on their way;
Pour out thy soul for them in prayer victorious;
And all thou spendest Jesus will repay. REF.
- 5 He comes again—O Zion, ere thou meet Him,
Make known to every heart His saving grace;
Let none whom He hath ransomed fail to greet Him,
Through thy neglect, unfit to see His face. REF.

MARY A. THOMSON, 1870

Missions

411 MISSIONARY CHANT L. M.

CHARLES ZEUNER, 1832

1. Ye Christian her - alds! go, proclaim Sal - va - tion through Im-man-uel's name ;

To distant climes the tidings bear, And plant the Rose of Shar - on there. A - MEN.

- 2 He'll shield you with a wall of fire, 3 And when our labors all are o'er,
 With flaming zeal your breast inspire, Then we shall meet to part no more ;
 Bid raging winds their fury cease, Meet with the blood-bought throng, to
 And hush the tempest into peace. And crown our Jesus Lord of all! [fall,
 BOURNE H. DRAFER, 1803

412 VERBUM PACIS 6, 6, 8, 4

GEORGE LOMAS, 1876

1. With the sweet word of peace We bid our breth - ren go ;

Peace, as a riv - er to in - crease, And cease - less flow. A - MEN.

- 2 With the calm word of prayer That Thou, O Lord, in life and death
 We earnestly commend Their help shalt be.
 Our brethren to Thy watchful care, 5 Then the bright word of hope
 Eternal Friend. Shall on our parting gleam,
 And tell of joys beyond the scope
 3 With the dear word of love Of earth-born dream.
 We give our brief farewell :
 Our love below, and Thine above, 6 Farewell! in hope, and love,
 With them shall dwell. In faith, and peace, and prayer ;
 4 With the strong word of faith Till He whose home is ours above
 We stay ourselves on Thee, Unite us there.

GEORGE WATSON, 1867; alt. Church Hy., 1871

Missions

413 WALTHAM L. M.

J. BAPTISTE CALKIN, 1872

1. Fling out the ban - ner! let it float Sky-ward and sea-ward, high and wide;

The sun, that lights its shin - ing folds, The cross on which the Sav - iour died. A - MEN.

2 Fling out the banner! angels bend
In anxious silence o'er the sign;
And vainly seek to comprehend
The wonder of the love divine.

3 Fling out the banner! heathen lands
Shall see from far the glorious sight,
And nations, crowding to be born,
Baptize their spirits in its light.

4 Fling out the banner! sin-sick souls
That sink and perish in the strife,

Shall touch in faith its radiant hem
And spring immortal into life.

5 Fling out the banner! let it float [wide,
Skyward and seaward, high and
Our glory, only in the cross;
Our only hope, the Crucified!

6 Fling out the banner! wide and high,
Seaward and skyward, let it shine:
Nor skill, nor might, nor merit ours;
We conquer only in that sign.

GEORGE W. DOANE, 1848

414 SOUTHPORT 3, 3, 3, 4

GEORGE LOMAS

1. From north and south and east and west, When shall the peo - ples long un - blest,

All find their ev - er - last - ing rest, O Christ, in Thee? A - MEN.

Missions

415 ITALIAN HYMN 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4

FELICE DE GIARDINI, 1769

1. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring,
 With lov - ing zeal; The poor, and them that mourn, The faint and o - ver-borne,
 Sin - sick and sor - row-worn, Whom Christ doth heal. A - MEN.

2 Christ for the world we sing;
 The world to Christ we bring,
 With fervent prayer;
 The wayward and the lost,
 By restless passion tossed,
 Redeemed, at countless cost,
 From dark despair.

3 Christ for the world we sing;
 The world to Christ we bring,
 With one accord;
 With us the work to share,

With us reproach to dare,
 With us the cross to bear,
 For Christ our Lord.

4 Christ for the world we sing;
 The world to Christ we bring,
 With joyful song;
 The new-born souls, whose days,
 Reclaimed from error's ways,
 Inspired with hope and praise,
 To Christ belong.

SAMUEL WOLCOTT, 1869

SOUTHPORT (Concluded)

2 When shall the climes of ageless snow
 Be with the gospel light aglow,
 And all men their Redeemer know,
 O Christ, in Thee?

3 When, on each southern balmy coast,
 Shall ransomed men, in countless host,
 Rise, heart and voice, to make sweet
 boast,
 O Christ, in Thee?

4 O when in all the orient lands,
 From cities white and flaming sands,

Shall men lift dedicated hands,
 O Christ, to Thee?

5 O when shall heathen darkness roll
 Away in light, from pole to pole,
 And endless day by every soul
 Be found in Thee?

6 Bring, Lord, the long-predicted hour,
 The ages' diadem and flower,
 When all shall find their Refuge,
 Tower,
 And Home in Thee!

GEORGE T. COSTER, 1864

Missions

416 INTERCESSION (MacLagan) L. M.

WILLIAM D. MACLAGAN, 1884

1. O Spir - it of the liv - ing God, In all the full - ness of Thy grace,
 Wher - e'er the foot of man has trod, De - scend on our a - pos - tate race A - MEN.

- | | |
|---|---------------------------------------|
| 2 Give tongues of fire and hearts of love | 4 O Spirit of the Lord, prepare |
| To preach the reconciling word; | All the round earth her God to |
| Give peace and unction from above, | meet; |
| Whene'er the joyful sound is heard. | Breathe Thou abroad like morning air, |
| | Till hearts of stone begin to beat |
-
- | | |
|---------------------------------------|--------------------------------------|
| 3 Be darkness, at Thy coming, light ; | 5 Baptize the nations ; far and nigh |
| Confusion, order in thy path; [might; | The triumphs of the cross record : |
| Souls without strength inspire with | The name of Jesus glorify, |
| Bid mercy triumph over wrath. | Till every kindred call Him Lord. |

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1823

417 DUKE STREET L. M.

JOHN HATTON, 1793

1. Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun Doth his suc - ces - sive jour - neys run ;
 His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more. A - MEN.

Missions

418 ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7 GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1859

1. Watch-man, tell us of the night, What its signs of promise are. Trav-ler, o'er yon

mountain's height, See that glory-beaming star. Watchman, does its beautiful ray Aught of joy or

hope foretell? Trav-ler, yes; it brings the day, Promised day of Is-ra-el. A-MEN

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>2 Watchman, tell us of the night;
Higher yet that star ascends.
Traveler, blessedness and light,
Peace and truth its course portends.
Watchman, will its beams alone
Gild the spot that gave them birth?
Traveler, ages are its own;
See, it bursts o'er all the earth!</p> | <p>3 Watchman, tell us of the night,
For the morning seems to dawn.
Traveler, darkness takes its flight,
Doubt and terror are withdrawn.
Watchman, let thy wanderings cease;
Hie thee to thy quiet home!
Traveler, lo! the Prince of peace,
Lo! the Son of God, is come!</p> |
|--|--|

JOHN BOWRING, 1825

DUKE STREET (Concluded)

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>2 For Him shall endless prayer be
made,
And endless praises crown His head;
His name like sweet perfume shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.</p> | <p>4 Blessings abound where'er He reigns;
The prisoner leaps to lose His chains;
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.</p> |
| <p>3 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His name.</p> | <p>5 Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honors to our King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen!</p> |

ISAAC WATTS, 1719

Missions

419 EVERTON 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7

HENRY SMART, 1867

1. Lord, her watch Thy Church is keep - ing . When shall earth Thy rule o - bey ?

When shall end the night of weep - ing ? When shall break the prom - ised day ?

See the whit - 'ning har - vest lan - guish, Wait - ing still the la - borers' toil ;

Was it vain, Thy Son's deep an - guish ? Shall the strong re - tain the spoil ? A - MEN.

2 Tidings, sent to every creature,
Millions yet have never heard ;
Can they hear without a preacher ?
Lord Almighty, give the word !
Give the word ! in every nation
Let the Gospel trumpet sound,
Witnessing a world's salvation,
To the earth's remotest bound.

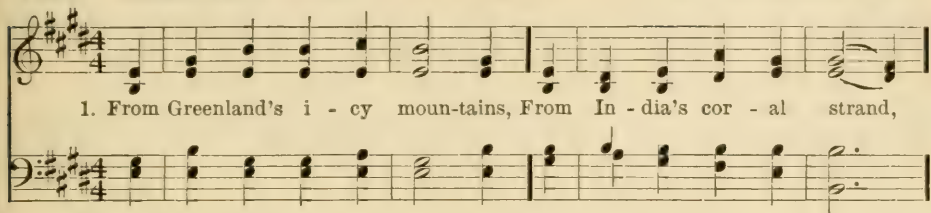
3 Then the end ! Thy Church completed,
All Thy chosen gathered in,
With their King in glory seated,
Satan bound, and banished sin ;
Gone for ever parting, weeping,
Hunger, sorrow, death, and pain ;
Lo ! her watch Thy Church is keeping
Come, Lord Jesus, come to reign

HENRY DOWNTON, 1867

Missions

420 MISSIONARY HYMN 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6

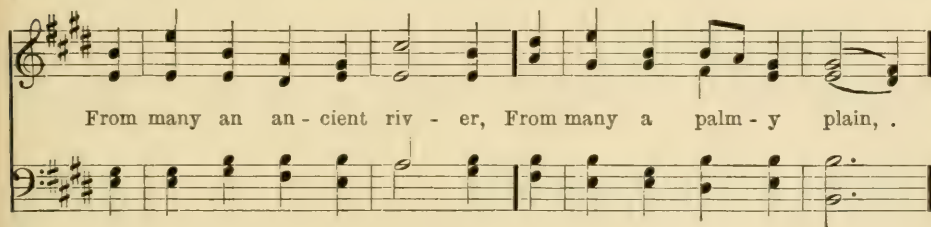
LOWELL MASON, 1823



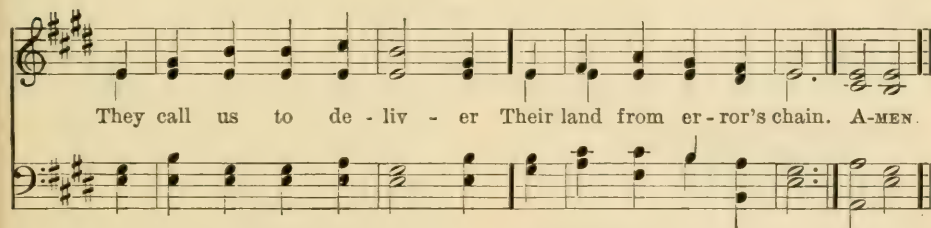
1. From Greenland's i - cy moun-tains, From In - dia's cor - al strand,



Where Af - ric's sun - ny foun - tains Roll down their gold - en sand,



From many an an - cient riv - er, From many a palm - y plain, .



They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain. A-MEN.

2 What though the spiey breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle ;
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile :
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strown ;
The heathen in his blindness
Bows down to wood and stone.

3 Can we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Can we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny ?

Salvation ! O salvation !
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till each remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's name.

4 Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till like a sea of glory
It spreads from pole to pole ;
Till o'er our ransomed nature
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.

REGINALD HEBER, 1819

Missions

421

WEBB 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6

GEORGE J. WEBB, 1830

1. The morn - ing light is break - ing, The dark-ness dis - ap - pears;
 The sons of earth are wak - ing To pen - i - ten - tial tears;
 Each breeze that sweeps the o - cean Brings ti - dings from a - far
 Of na - tions in com - mo - tion, Pre - pared for Zi - on's war. A - MEN.

2 See heathen nations bending
 Before the God we love,
 And thousand hearts ascending
 In gratitude above;
 While sinners, now confessing,
 The gospel call obey,
 And seek the Saviour's blessing,
 A nation in a day.

3 Blest river of salvation!
 Pursue thine onward way;
 Flow thou to every nation,
 Nor in thy richness stay:
 Stay not till all the lowly
 Triumphant reach their home;
 Stay not till all the holy
 Proclaim—"The Lord is come!"

SAMUEL F. SMITH, 1831

422

SEYMOUR 7, 7, 7, 7

CARL M. VON WERER, 1826

1. Sav - iour, who Thy life didst give That our souls might ran-somed be,

Missions

423 LANCASHIRE 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6

HENRY SMART, 1836

1. Our coun-try's voice is plead - ing, Ye men of God, a - rise!

His prov - i - dence is lead - ing, The land be - fore you lies;

Day-gleams are o'er it brightening, And prom - ise clothes the soil;

Wide fields, for har - vest white - ning, In - vite the reap - er's toil. A-MEN.

2 The love of Christ unfolding,
Speed on from east to west,
Till all, His cross beholding,
In Him are fully blessed.

Great Author of salvation,
Haste, haste the glorious day,
When we, a ransomed nation,
Thy scepter shall obey!

SEYMOUR (Concluded)

MARIA FRANCES ANDERSON, 1848

Rest we not till all the world Hears that love and turns to Thee. A-MEN.

2 Help us, that we falter not,
Though the fields are white and wide,
And the reapers, sorely pressed,
Call for aid on every side.

Leading darkened nations forth
Into Thine eternal day.

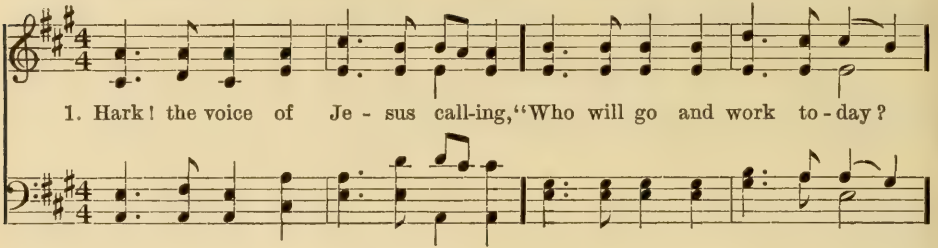
3 Guide us, that with swifter feet
We may speed us on our way,

4 Sweet the service, blest the toil;
Thine alone the glory be;
O baptize our souls anew;
Consecrate us all to Thee.

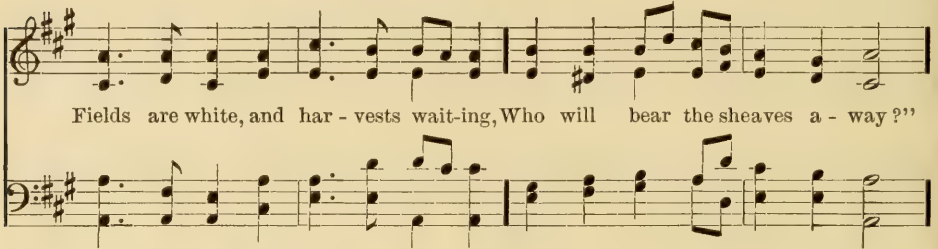
Missions

424 DISCIPLE 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7

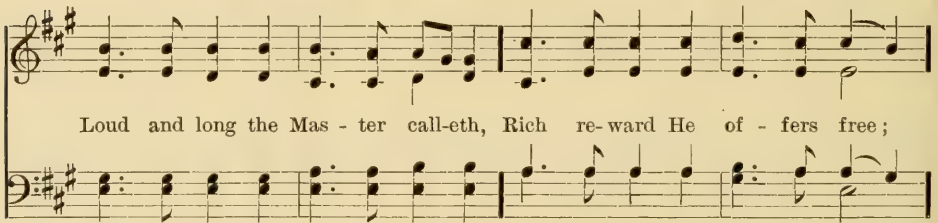
Arr. from MOZART, by H. P. MAIN, 1873



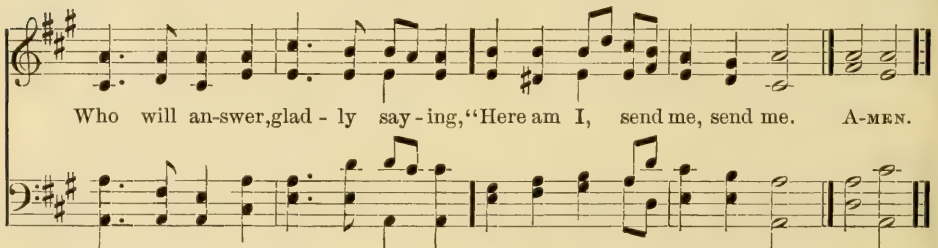
1. Hark! the voice of Je - sus call-ing, "Who will go and work to - day?"



Fields are white, and har - vests wait-ing, Who will bear the sheaves a - way?"



Loud and long the Mas - ter call-eth, Rich re - ward He of - fers free ;



Who will an-swer, glad - ly say - ing, "Here am I, send me, send me. A-MEN."

2 If you cannot cross the ocean
And the heathen lands explore,
You can find the heathen nearer,
You can help them at your door ;
If you cannot give your thousands,
You can give the widow's mite,
And the least you give for Jesus
Will be precious in His sight.

3 While the souls of men are dying,
And the Master calls for you,
Let none hear you idly saying,
"There is nothing I can do!"
Take the task He gives you gladly,
Let His work your pleasure be ;
Answer quickly when He calleth,
"Here am I ; send me, send me."

DANIEL MARCH, 1863

Missions

425

KANE 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6

CHARLES ARTHUR JONES, 1906

1. From ev - ery clime and coun - try We gath - er in - His name,

Who, mold - ing men and na - tions, For - ev - er is the same;

UNISON

His way is ev - er wide - ning, His truth to full - ness glows,

HARMONY

His life is so a - bun - dant It ev - er o - ver - flows. A-MEN.

2 The world is Thine, O Master!
 Sower and reaper, guide;
 The harvest quickly whitens,
 Full sheaves, not tares, abide:
 The weary, heavy-laden,
 The sin-oppressed and blind
 Can know the Love, unfailing,
 Most wonderful, most kind.

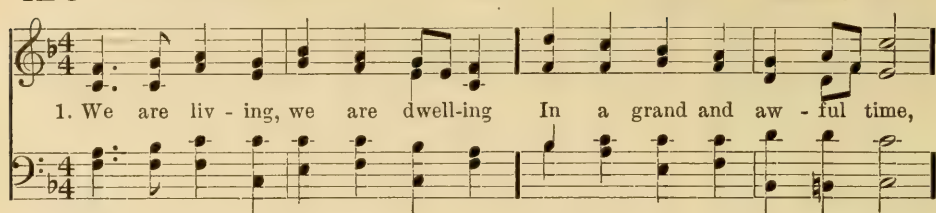
3 Breathe Thou upon us, Spirit;
 Inspire each throbbing heart
 To richer, fuller service
 Where all can find a part;
 Till earth shall know no sorrow,
 Till heaven full joy shall gain,
 And over all, triumphant,
 Immanuel shall reign!

CHARLES ARTHUR JONES, 1906

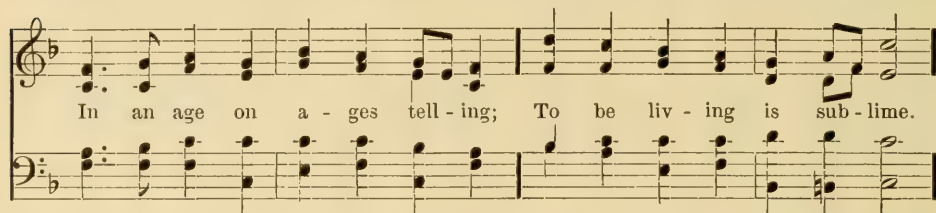
Missions

426 AUSTRIAN HYMN 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7

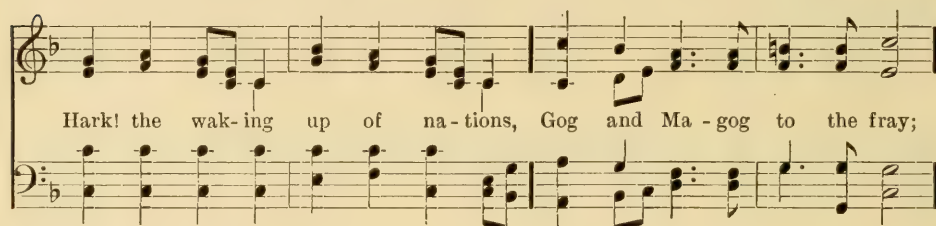
FRANZ J. HAYDN, 1797



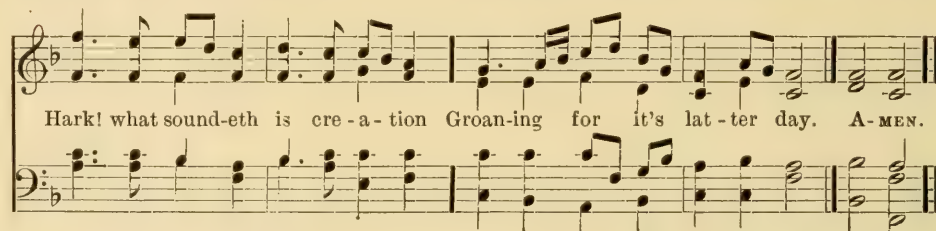
1. We are liv - ing, we are dwell - ing In a grand and aw - ful time,



In an age on a - ges tell - ing; To be liv - ing is sub - lime.



Hark! the wak - ing up of na - tions, Gog and Ma - gog to the fray;



Hark! what sound - eth is cre - a - tion Groan - ing for it's lat - ter day. A - MEN.

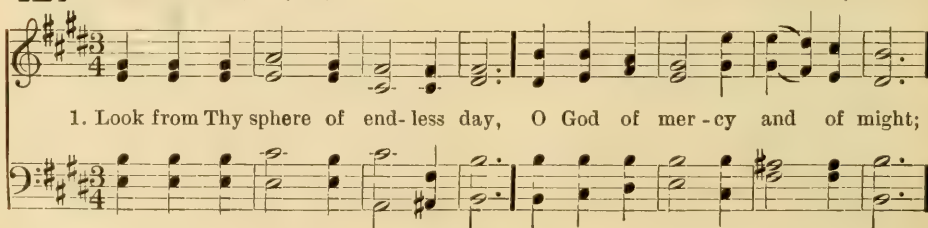
2 Worlds are charging, heav'n beholding,
Thou hast but an hour to fight;
Now the blazoned cross unfolding,
On, right onward, for the right!

On! let all the soul within you
For the truth's sake go abroad!
Strike! let every nerve and sinew
Tell on ages, tell for God!

ARTHUR CLEVELAND COXE, 1840

427 MARYTON L. M.

H. PERCY SMITH, 1874



1. Look from Thy sphere of end - less day, O God of mer - cy and of might;

Missions

428 WORCESTER 3, 7, 3, 7, 4, 7

W. G. WHINFIELD

1. Saints of God, the day is bright-ning, To - ken of our com - ing Lord;
O'er the earth the field is white-ning; Loud - er rings the Mas - ter's word;
Pray for reap - ers In the har - vest of the Lord. A - MEN.

2 Now, O Lord, fulfill Thy pleasure,
Breathe upon Thy chosen band,
And, with Pentecostal measure,
Send forth reapers o'er our land;
Faithful reapers
Gathering sheaves for Thy right hand.

3 Broad the shadow of our nation,
Eager millions hither roam;
Lo! they wait for Thy salvation;
Come, Lord Jesus, quickly come;
By Thy Spirit
Bring Thy ransomed people home.

MARYTON (Concluded)

MARY H. MAXWELL, 1849

In pit-y look on those who stray, Be-night-ed in this land of light. A - MEN.

2 In peopled vale, in lonely glen,
In crowded mart, by stream or sea,
How many of the sons of men
Hear not the messages from Thee!

3 Send forth Thy heralds, Lord, to call
The thoughtless young, the har -
dened old,

A scattered, homeless flock, till all
Be gathered to Thy peaceful fold.

4 Send them Thy mighty word to speak,
Till faith shall dawn and doubt
depart,

To awe the bold, to stay the weak,
And bind and heal the broken heart.

5 Then all these wastes, a dreary soene,
That makes us sadden as we gaze,
Shall grow with living waters green,
And lift to heaven the voice of praise.

The Triumphant Kingdom

429

THANKSGIVING 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7

WALTER B. GILBERT, 1865

1. Hark! the song of Ju-bi-lee, Loud as might-y thunders roar, Or the ful-ness
of the sea When it breaks up-on the shore: Al-le-lu-ia! for the Lord God Omnip-o-
tent shall reign; Al-le-lu-ia! let the word Ech-o round the earth and main. A-MEN.

2 Alleluia! Hark! the sound,
From the depths unto the skies,
Wakes above, beneath, around,
All creation's harmonies:
See Jehovah's banner furled, [done!
Sheathed His sword; He speaks—'tis
And the kingdoms of this world
Are the kingdoms of His Son.

3 He shall reign from pole to pole
With illimitable sway;
He shall reign, when like a scroll
Yonder heavens have passed away;
Then the end: beneath His rod
Man's last enemy shall fall;
Alleluia! Christ in God,
God in Christ, is All in all.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1818

430

ST. GEORGE S. M.

HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, 1848

1. Come, king-dom of our God, Sweet reign of light and love!
Shed peace, and hope, and joy a-broad, And wis-dom from a-bove. A-MEN.

The Triumphant Kingdom

431

WESLEY 11, 10, 11, 10

LOWELL MASON, 1830

1. Hail to the bright-ness of Zi-on's glad morn-ing, Joy to the
lands that in darkness have lain! Hushed be the ac-cents of sor-row and
mourn-ing; Zi-on in tri-umph be-gins her mild reign. A-men.

- 2 Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning,
Long by the prophets of Israel foretold;
Hail to the millions from bondage returning,
Gentiles and Jews the blest vision behold.
- 3 Lo, in the desert rich flowers are springing;
Streams ever copious are gliding along;
Loud from the mountain tops echoes are ringing,
Wastes rise in verdure, and mingle in song.
- 4 See, from all lands, from the isles of the ocean,
Praise to Jehovah ascending on high;
Fallen are the engines of war and commotion;
Shouts of salvation are rending the sky.

THOMAS HASTINGS, 1830

ST. GEORGE (Concluded)

- 2 Over our spirits first
Extend Thy healing reign; [thirst
There raise and quench the sacred
That never pains again.
- 3 Come, kingdom of our God,
And make the broad earth Thine;
Stretch o'er her lands and isles the rod
That flowers with grace divine.
- 4 Soon may all tribes be blest
With fruit from life's glad tree;
And in its shade like brothers rest,
Sons of one family.
- 5 Come, kingdom of our God,
And raise the glorious throne
In worlds by the undying trod,
When God shall bless His own.

JOHN JOHNS, 1837

The Triumphant Kingdom

432

BLESSED HOME 6, 6, 6, 6, 6, 6, 6

JOHN STAINER, 1875

1. Thy King - dom come, O Lord, . Wide - circ - ling as the sun ;

Ful - fil of old Thy word And make the na - tions one ;

One in the bond of peace, The ser - vice glad and free

Of truth and right - eous - ness, Of love and eq - ui - ty. A-MEN.

2 Speed, speed the longed for time
Foretold by raptured seers,
The prophecy sublime,
The hope of all the years ;

Till rise at last to span
Its firm foundation broad,
The commonwealth of man,
The city of our God.

FREDERICK L HOSMER, 1905

433

CHESTERFIELD C. M.

THOMAS HAWEIS, 1792

1. Thy Kingdom come, on bend - ed knee, The pass - ing a - ges pray ; And

The Triumphant Kingdom

434 MIRFIELD C. M.

ARTHUR COTTMAN, 1872

1. God's trum-pet wakes the slum-b'ring world : Now each man to his post !

The red - cross ban - ner is un-furled : Who joins the glo - rious host ? A - MEN.

2 He who in fealty to truth,
And counting all the cost,
Doth consecrate his generous youth,
He joins the noble host.

4 He who, with calm, undaunted will,
Ne'er counts the battle lost,
But, though defeated, battles still,
He joins the faithful host.

3 He who, no anger on his tongue,
Nor any idle boast,
Bears steadfast witness against wrong,
He joins the sacred host.

5 He who is ready for the cross,
The cause despised loves most,
And shuns not pain or shame or loss,
He joins the martyr host.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1864

CHESTERFIELD (Concluded)

faith-ful souls have yearned to see On earth that king-dom's day. A - MEN.

2 But the slow watches of the night
Not less to God belong,
And for the everlasting Right
The silent stars are strong.

4 The day in whose clear-shining light
All wrong shall stand revealed ;
When justice shall be clothed with
And every hurt be healed ; [might,

3 And lo ! already on the hills
The flags of dawn appear ;
Gird up your loins, ye prophet souls,
Proclaim the day is near ;

5 When knowledge, hand in hand with
Shall walk the earth abroad, [peace,
The day of perfect righteousness,
The promised day of God.

FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1891

The Triumphant Kingdom

435 ST. LEONARD (Hiles) C. M. D.

HENRY HILES, 1867

1. Be - hold a Sow - er! from a - far He go - eth forth with might;

The roll - ing years his fur - rows are, His seed the grow - ing light.

For all the just his word is sown, It spring - eth up al - way;

The ten - der blade is hope's young dawn, The har - vest, love's new day. A-MEN.

2 O Lord of life, to Thee we lift
Our hearts in praise for those,
Thy prophets, who have shown Thy gift
Of grace that ever grows; [shore;
Of truth that spreads from shore to
Of wisdom's widening ray;
Of light that shineth more and more
Unto Thy perfect day.

3 Shine forth, O Light, that we may see
With hearts all unafraid,
The meaning and the mystery
Of things that Thou hast made;

Shine forth, and let the darkling Past
Beneath thy beam grow bright;
Shine forth, and touch the Future vast
With Thine untroubled light.

4 Light up Thy Word; the fettered page
From killing bondage free;
Light up our way: lead forth this age
In love's large liberty!

O Light of light, within us dwell,
Through us Thy radiance pour,
That word and life Thy truth may tell
And praise Thee evermore.

WASHINGTON GLADDEN, 1897

The Triumphant Kingdom

436

VERITAS DEI C. M. 8l.

EDWARD J. HOPKINS, (1818-1901)

1. We lim - it not the truth of God To our poor reach of mind,

By no - tions of our day and sect, Crude, par - tial and con - fined ;

No, let a new and bet - ter hope With - in our hearts be stirred;

The Lord hath yet more light and truth To break forth from His word. A-MEN.

2 Darkling our great forefathers went
The first steps of the way ;
'Twas but the dawning, yet to grow
Into the perfect day.
And grow it shall ; our glorious Sun
More fervid rays afford ;
The Lord hath yet more light and truth
To break forth from His word.

3 The valleys past, ascending still
Our souls would higher climb,
And look down from supernal heights
On all the by-gone time.

Upward we press ; the air is clear,
And the sphere-music heard ;
The Lord hath yet more light and truth
To break forth from His word.

4 O Father, Son, and Spirit send
Us increase from above ;
Enlarge, expand all Christian souls
To comprehend Thy love !
And make us all go on to know,
With nobler powers conferred,
The Lord hath yet more light and truth
To break forth from His word.

GEORGE RAWSON

The Triumphant Kingdom

437 BROOKFIELD L. M.

THOMAS B. SOUTHGATE, 1855

1. O some-times gleams up - on our sight, Thro' pres - ent wrong, e - ter - nal right,

And step by step since time be - gan We see the stead - y gain of man. A - MEN.

2 That all of good the past has had
Remains to make our own time glad,
Our common daily life divine,
And every land a Palestine.

4 Through the harsh noises of our day
A low, sweet prelude finds its way;
Thro' clouds of doubt and creeds of fear
A light is breaking calm and clear.

3 For still the new transcends the old,
In signs and tokens manifold;
Slaves rise up men; the olive waves
With roots deep set in battle graves.

5 Henceforth my heart shall sigh no
For olden time and holier shore; [more
God's love and blessing, then and there,
Are now and here and everywhere.

JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1851

438 HURSLEY L. M.

P. RITTER, 1792. Arr. by W. H. MONK, 1861

1. These things shall be ! a loft - ier race Than e'er the world hath known shall rise

With flame of free - dom in their souls, And light of knowledge in their eyes. A - MEN.

The Triumphant Kingdom

439 ST. JOHN 6, 6, 6, 8, 8

J. BAPTISTE CALKIN (1827-1905)

1. The ci - ty paved with gold, Bright with each daz - zling gem!

When shall our eyes be - hold The New Je - ru - sa - lem?

Yet lo! e'en now in viewless night Up - rise the walls of liv - ing light A - MEN.

2 The Kingdom of the Lord,
It cometh not with show;
Nor throne, nor crown, nor sword
Proclaim its might below;
Tho' dimly scanned through mists of sin,
The Lord's true kingdom is within

3 The living waters flow
That fainting souls may drink;
The mystic fruit-trees grow
Along the river's brink;
We taste e'en now the waters sweet,
And of the tree of life we eat.

4 Not homeless wanderers here
Our exile songs we sing;
Thou art our home most dear,
Thou city of our King:
Thy future bliss we cannot tell,
Content in thee on earth to dwell

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1871

HURSLEY L. M. (Concluded)

- | | |
|--|--|
| 2 They shall be gentle, brave and strong
To spill no drop of blood, but dare
All that may plant man's lordship firm
On earth, and fire, and sea, and air. | 4 New arts shall bloom of loftier mould,
And mightier music thrill the skies,
And every life shall be a song,
When all the earth is Paradise. |
| 3 Nation with nation, land with land,
Unarmed shall live as comrades free;
In every heart and brain shall throb
The pulse of one fraternity. | 5 There shall be no more sin, nor shame,
Tho' pain and passion may not die;
For man shall be as one with God
In bonds of firm necessity |

JOHN A. SYMONDS, 1880

The Triumphant Kingdom

440 BEATITUDO C. M.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1875

1. Cit - y of God, how broad and far Outspread thy walls sub - lime!

The true thy char - tered free - men are Of ev - ery age and clime. A-MEN.

- | | |
|---|--|
| 2 One holy Church, one army strong,
One stedfast high intent,
One working band, one harvest song,
One King omnipotent. | 4 How gleam thy watchfires through
the night
With never-fainting ray!
How rise thy towers, secure and bright,
To meet the dawning day! |
| 3 How purely hath thy speech come
down
From man's primeval youth!
How grandly hath thine empire grown
Of freedom, love and truth! | 5 In vain the surge's angry shock,
In vain the drifting sands;
Unharmed upon the eternal Rock
The eternal City stands. |

SAMUEL JOHNSON, 1864

441 GERMANY L. M.

LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN, 1815

1. Where cross the crowd-ed ways of life, Where sound the cries of race and clan,

A - bove the noise of self - ish strife, We hear Thy voice, O Son of man! A-MEN.

The Triumphant Kingdom

442 ST. VERONICA 6, 6, 6, 6, 6, 6

F. H. CHAMPNEYS, 1880

1. O thou not made with hands, Not throned a-bove the skies, Nor wall'd with shining walls,
Nor framed with stones of price, More bright than gold or gems, God's own Je - ru - sa - lem. AMEN.

2 Where'er the gentle heart
Finds courage from above;
Where'er the heart forsook
Warms with the breath of love;
Where faith bids fear depart,
City of God! thou art.

3 Thou art where'er the proud
In humbleness melts down;
Where self itself yields up,
Where martyrs win their crown;
Where faithful souls possess
Themselves in perfect peace.

4 When in life's common ways
With cheerful steps we go;
When in His steps we tread
Who trod the way of woe;
Where He is in the heart,
City of God! thou art.

5 Not throned above the skies,
Nor golden-walled afar,
But where Christ's two or three
In His name gathered are,
Be in the midst of them,
God's own Jerusalem.

FRANCIS TURNER PALGRAVE, 1867

GERMANY (Concluded)

- 2 In haunts of wretchedness and need,
On shadowed thresholds dark with fears,
From paths where hide the lures of greed,
We catch the vision of Thy tears.
- 3 From tender childhood's helplessness,
From woman's grief, man's burdened toil,
From famished souls, from sorrow's stress,
Thy heart has never known recoil.
- 4 The cup of water given for Thee
Still holds the freshness of Thy grace;
Yet long these multitudes to see
The sweet compassion of Thy face.
- 5 O Master, from the mountain side,
Make haste to heal these hearts of pain,
Among these restless throngs abide,
O tread the city's streets again,
- 6 Till sons of men shall learn Thy love
And follow where Thy feet have trod:
Till glorious from Thy heaven above
Shall come the City of our God.

The Triumphant Kingdom

443 MODENA 10, 10, 10, 10, 4

FREDERICK C. MAKER

UNISON HARMONY

1. Gath - er us in, Thou Love that fill - est all, Gath - er our riv - al

UNISON HARMONY

faiths with-in Thy fold; Rend each man's tem - ple veil and bid it fall, That we may

UNISON HARMONY

know that Thou hast been . of old; Gath - er us in, Gath - er us in. A - MEN.

2 Gather us in, we worship only Thee;
In varied names we stretch a common hand,
In diverse forms a common soul we see,
In many ships we seek one spirit-land;
Gather us in.

3 Each sees one color of thy rainbow-light,
Each looks upon one tint and calls it heaven;
Thou art the fulness of our partial sight;
We are not perfect till we find the seven;
Gather us in.

4 Some seek a Father in the heavens above,
Some ask a human image to adore,
Some crave a spirit vast as life and love:
Within Thy mansions we have all and more;
Gather us in.

GEORGE MATHESON, 1890

The Triumphant Kingdom

444 LUX EOI 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1875

1. Sing we of the Gold - en Cit - y, Pic - tured in the leg - ends old:

Ev - er - last - ing light shines o'er it, Won-drous things of it are told.

On - ly right - eous men and wo - men Dwell with - in its gleam - ing walls;

Wrong is ban - ished from its bor - ders, Jus - tice reigns through-out its halls. A-MEN.

2 We are builders of that City;
 All our joys and all our groans
 Help to rear its shining ramparts;
 All our lives are building stones.
 For that City we must labor,
 For its sake bear pain and grief;
 In it find the end of living,
 And the anchor of belief.

3 And the work that we have builded
 Oft with bleeding hands and tears,
 Oft in error, oft in anguish,
 Will not perish with our years.
 It will last, and stand transfused
 In the final reign of Right;
 It will pass into the splendors
 Of the City of the Light!

FELIX ADLER

The Holy Scriptures

445 MUNICH 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6

GERMAN, 1693. Har. by MENDELSSOHN

1 O Word of God in - car - nate, O Wis - dom from on high,

O Truth un - changed, un - chang - ing. O Light of our dark sky,

We praise Thee for the ra - diance That from the hal - lowed page,

A lan - tern to our foot - steps, Shines on from age to age A - MEN.

2 The Church from her dear Master
Received the gift divine,
And still that light she lifteth
O'er all the earth to shine.
It is the golden casket
Where gems of truth are stored,
It is the heaven-drawn picture
Of Christ, the living Word.

3 It floateth like a banner
Before God's host unfurled;
It shineth like a beacon
Above the darkling world;

It is the chart and compass
That o'er life's surging sea,
'Mid mists and rocks and quicksands,
Still guides, O Christ, to Thee.

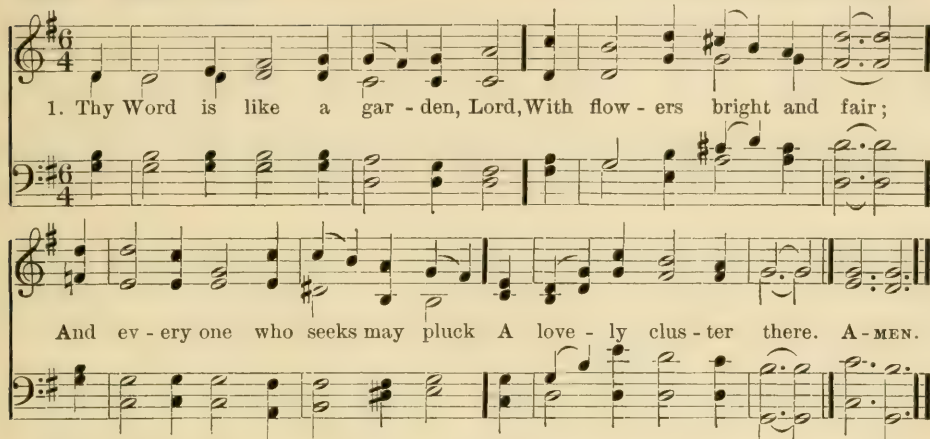
4 O make Thy Church, dear Saviour,
A lamp of purest gold,
To bear before the nations
Thy true light as of old;
O teach Thy wandering pilgrims
By this, their path to trace,
Till, clouds and darkness ended,
They see Thee face to face.

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1867

The Holy Scriptures

446 SOHO C. M.

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1881



1. Thy Word is like a gar - den, Lord, With flow - ers bright and fair;
And ev - ery one who seeks may pluck A love - ly clus - ter there. A - MEN.

2 Thy Word is like a starry host;
A thousand rays of light
Are seen, to guide the traveler
And make his pathway bright.

4 Thy Word is like an armory,
Where soldiers may repair,
And find for life's long battle-day
All needful weapons there.

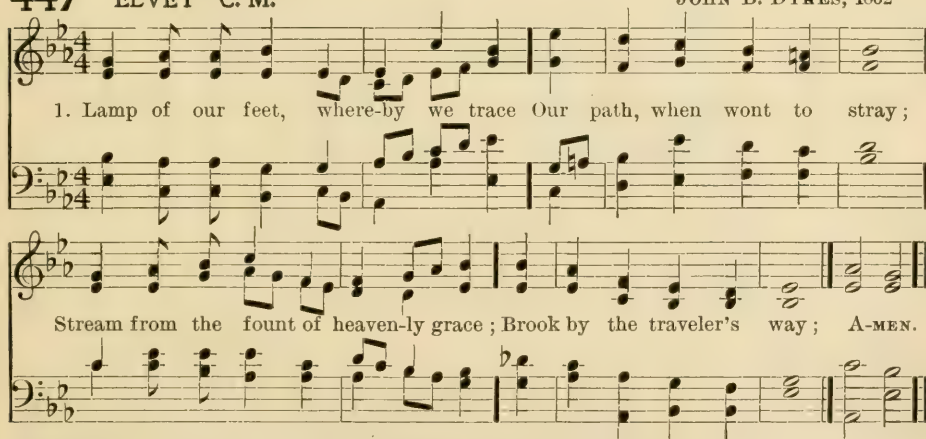
3 Thy Word is like a glorious choir,
And loud its anthems ring;
Though many tongues and parts unite,
It is one song they sing.

5 O may I find my armor there,
Thy Word my trusty sword;
I'll learn to fight with every foe
The battle of the Lord.

EDWIN HODDER

447 ELVET C. M.

JOHN B. DYMES, 1862



1. Lamp of our feet, where-by we trace Our path, when wont to stray;
Stream from the fount of heaven-ly grace; Brook by the traveler's way; A - MEN.

2 Bread of our souls, whereon we feed; 4
True manna from on high;
Our guide and chart, wherein we read
Of realms beyond the sky;

Word of the ever-living God,
Will of His glorious Son:
Without thee how could earth be trod,
Or heaven itself be won?

3 Pillar of fire, through watches dark, 5
Or radiant cloud by day; [bark,
When waves would whelm our tossing
Our anchor and our stay;

Lord, grant us all aright to learn
The wisdom it imparts,
And to its heavenly teaching turn
With simple, childlike hearts.

The Christian Pilgrimage

448 LONGWOOD 10, 10, 10, 10

JO SEPH BARNBY, 1872

1. Lead us, O Fa-ther, in the paths of peace; With-out Thy
guid-ing hand we go a-stray, And doubts ap-pal, and sor-rows
still in-crease: Lead us through Christ, the true and liv-ing Way. A-MEN.

- 2 Lead us, O Father, in the paths of truth;
Unhelped by Thee, in error's maze we grope,
While passion stains and folly dims our youth,
And age comes on uncheered by faith and hope.
- 3 Lead us, O Father, in the paths of right;
Blindly we stumble when we walk alone,
Involved in shadows of a moral night;
Only with Thee we journey safely on.
- 4 Lead us, O Father, to Thy heavenly rest,
However rough and steep the path may be;
Through joy or sorrow, as Thou deemest best,
Until our lives are perfected in Thee.

WILLIAM H. BURLEIGH, 1868

449 PILOT 7, 7, 7, 7, 7

JOHN EDGAR GOULD, 1871

1. Je-sus, Sav-iour, pi-lot me O-ver life's tem-pest-u-ous sea;
D.C. Chart and com-pass came from Thee: Je-sus, Sav-iour, pi-lot me. A-MEN. FINE.

Its Leadership

450 NETHERLANDS 12, 11, 12, 11

Old Netherlands Melody, 1625

1. We praise Thee, O God, our Re-deem-er, Cre-a-tor, In grate-ful de-

vo-tion our trib-ute we bring; We lay it be-fore Thee, we kneel and a-

dore Thee, We bless Thy ho-ly name, glad prais-es we sing. A-MEN.

2 We worship Thee, God of our fathers, we bless Thee;
Through life's storm and tempest our Guide hast Thou been;
When perils o'ertake us, escape Thou wilt make us,
And with Thy help, O Lord, our battles we win.

3 With voices united our praises we offer,
To Thee, great Jehovah, glad anthems we raise;
Thy strong arm will guide us, our God is beside us,
To Thee, our great Redeemer, forever be praise.

JULIA BULKLEY CADY

PILOT (Concluded)

Un-known waves be-fore me roll, Hid-ing rock and treacherous shoal;

2 As a mother stills her child,
Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
Boisterous waves obey Thy will
When Thou say'st to them, "Be still."
Wondrous Sovereign of the sea,
Jesus, Saviour, pilot me.

3 When at last I near the shore,
And the fearful breakers roar
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest,
Then, while leaning on Thy breast,
May I hear Thee say to me,
"Fear not, I will pilot thee."

EDWARD HOPPER, 1871

The Christian Pilgrimage

451 ST. RAPHAEL 3, 7, 8, 7, 4, 7

EDWARD J. HOPKINS, 1862

1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim thro' this bar - ren land ;

I am weak, but Thou art might - y ; Hold me with Thy power - ful hand :

Bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no more. A - MEN.

- 2 Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing streams do flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through :
Strong deliverer, [shield.
Be Thou still my strength and
- 3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside ;
Death of deaths and hell's destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side :
Songs of praises
I will ever give to Thee.

WILLIAM WILLIAMS, 1745

452 WHEATLEY 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6

W. K. WHEATLEY

1. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, The day of march has come ; Henceforth in fields of

con - quest Thy tents shall be our home : Thro' days of prep - a - ra - tion

Its Leadership

453

LUX BENIGNA 10, 4, 10, 4, 10, 10

JOHN B. DYKES, 1831

1. Lead, kind - ly Light ! a-mid th'en-cir- cling gloom, Lead Thou me on ! The night is

dark, and I am far from home, Lead Thou me on ; Keep Thou my feet ; I

do not ask to see The dis- tant scene ; one step e - nough for me. A- MEN.

- 2 I was not ever thus, nor prayed that 3 So long Thy power has blest me, sure it
Shouldst lead me on ; [Thou Will lead me on [still
I loved to choose and see my path ; but O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and tor-
Lead Thou me on ; [now The night is gone ; [rent, till
I loved the garish day, and spite of And with the morn those angel faces
fears, [past years. smile [awhile !
Pride ruled my will. Remember not Which I have loved long since, and lost

JOHN HENRY NEWMAN, 1833

WHEATLEY (Concluded)

Thy grace has made us strong, And now, O King E-ter - nal, We lift our bat-tle song. A- MEN.

- 2 Lead on, O King Eternal,
Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
And Holiness shall whisper
The sweet Amen of peace ;
For not with swords loud clashing,
Nor roll of stirring drums,
But deeds of love and mercy,
The heavenly kingdom comes.
- 3 Lead on, O King Eternal :
We follow, not with fears ;
For gladness breaks like morning
Where'er Thy face appears ;
Thy cross is lifted o'er us ;
We journey in its light ;
The crown awaits the conquest ;
Lead on, O God of might.

The Christian Pilgrimage

454 SHINING SHORE 8, 7, 8, 7, with Refrain

GEORGE F. ROOT, 1855

1. My days are glid - ing swift - ly by, And I, a pil-grim stran - ger,

Would not de-tain them as they fly, Those hours of toil and dan - ger;

REFRAIN

For O, we stand on Jor-dan's strand, Our friends are pass - ing o - ver;

And just be-fore, the shin-ing shore We may al-most dis-cov - er. A - MEN.

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- 2 We'll gird our loins, my brethren dear, That perfect rest nought can molest,
Our distant home discerning; Where golden harps are ringing. REF.
Our absent Lord has left us word,
Let every lamp be burning. REF. 4 Let sorrow's rudest tempest blow,
3 Should coming days be cold and dark, Each chord on earth to sever; [home,
We need not cease our singing; Our King says, Come, and there's our
Forever, O, forever! REF.

DAVID NELSON, 1825

455 EMMAUS C.M.

1. Walk in the light! so shalt thou know That fel - low - ship of love

Its Progress

456

AMSTERDAM 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6

Attributed to JAMES NARES, 1742

1. Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings, Thy bet-ter por-tion trace; Rise from tran-si-to-ry things Toward Heav'n, thy na-tive place: Sun and moon and stars de-cay; Time shall soon this earth re-move: Rise, my soul, and haste a-way To seats pre-pared a-bove. A-MEN.

2 Rivers to the ocean run,
Nor stay in all their course;
Fire, ascending, seeks the sun;
Both speed them to their source:
So my soul, derived from God,
Pants to view His glorious face,
Forward tends to His abode,
To rest in His embrace.

3 Cease, ye pilgrims, cease to mourn,
Press onward to the prize;
Soon our Saviour will return
Triumphant in the skies!
Yet a season, and you know
Happy entrance will be given,
All our sorrows left below,
And earth exchanged for Heaven.

ROBERT SEAGRAVE, 1742

EMMAUS (Concluded)

His Spir-it on-ly can be-stow, Who reigns in light a-bove. A-MEN.

2 Walk in the light! and thou shalt find
Thy heart made truly His [shrined,
Who dwells in cloudless light en-
In whom no darkness is.

4 Walk in the light! and e'en the tomb
No fearful shade shall wear;
Glory shall chase away its gloom,
For Christ hath conquered there.

3 Walk in the light! and thou shalt own
The darkness passed away,
Because that Light hath on thee shone
In which is perfect day.

5 Walk in the light! and thine shall be
A path, though thorny, bright;
For God, by grace, shall dwell in thee,
And God Himself is Light.

The Christian Pilgrimage

457 HE LEADS US ON 10, 10, 10, 10, 6, 6

FREDERICK C. MAKER

1. He leads us on by paths we did not know; Up-ward He

UNISON

leads us, though our steps be slow; Though oft we faint and

HARMONY

fal-ter on the way, Though storms and dark-ness oft ob-scure the day,

Yet when the clouds are gone, We know He leads us on. A-MEN.

2 He leads us on through all the unquiet years;
Past all our dreamland hopes, and doubts, and fears
He guides our steps; through all the tangled maze
Of losses, sorrows, and o'erclouded days

We know his will is done,
And still He leads us on.

3 And He, at last,—after the weary strife,
After the restless fever we call life
After the dreariness, the aching pain,
The wayward struggles which have proved in vain,
After our toils are past,—
Will give us rest at last.

HIRAM O. WILEY, 1865

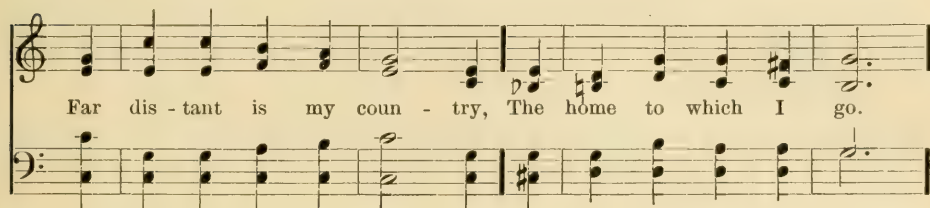
Its Progress

458 SONG OF THE SOJOURNER 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6

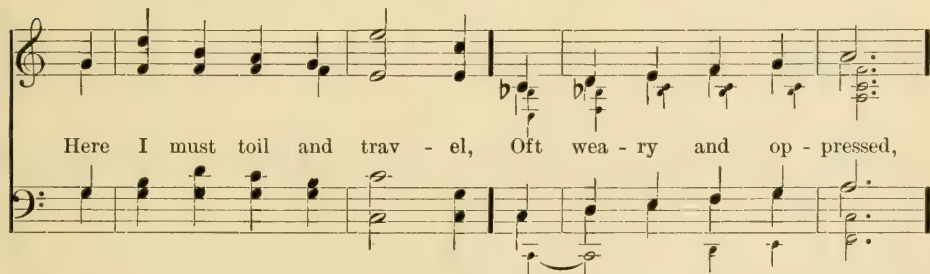
R. DEWITT MALLARY, 1894



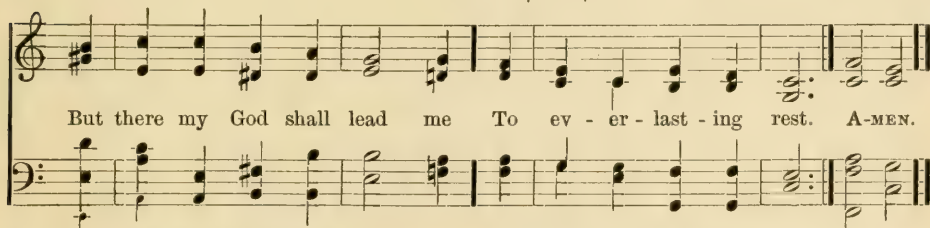
1. A pil - grim and a stran - ger, I jour - ney here be - low;



Far dis - tant is my coun - try, The home to which I go.



Here I must toil and trav - el, Oft wea - ry and op - pressed,



But there my God shall lead me To ev - er - last - ing rest. A-MEN.

2 It is a well-worn pathway,—
Many have gone before;
The holy saints and prophets,
The patriarchs of yore,
They trod the toilsome journey
In patience and in faith:
And them I fain would follow,
Like them in life and death.

3 So I must hasten forwards,—
At last, the end will come.
This land of my sojourning
Is not my destined home;

That evermore abideth,
Jerusalem above,
The everlasting city,
The land of light and love.

4 There still my thoughts are dwelling,
'Tis there I long to be!
Come, Lord, and call Thy servant
To blessedness with Thee.
Come, bid my toils be ended;
Let all my wanderings cease,
Call from the wayside lodging
To the sweet home of peace.

The Christian Pilgrimage

459 CHALVEY S. M. D.

LEIGHTON G. HAYNE, 1868

1. Now rest, ye pil - grim host, Look back up - on your way,

The moun - tains climbed, the tor - rents crossed, Thro' many a wea - ry day.

From this vic - to - rious height How fair the past ap - pears,

God's grace and glo - ry shin - ing bright On all the by - gone years. A - MEN.

2 How many, at His call,
Have parted from our throng!
They watch us from the crystal wall,
And echo back our song.
They rest, beyond complaints,
Beyond all sighs and tears;
Praise be to God for all His saints
Who wrought in bygone years!

3 The banners they upbore
Our hands still lift on high;
The Lord they followed evermore,
To us is also nigh.
Arise, arise! and tread
The future without fears;
He leadeth still, whose hand hath led
Through all the bygone years!

4 When we have reached the home
We seek with weary feet,
Our children's children still shall come
To keep these ranks complete;
And He, whose host is one,
In all the countless spheres
Will guide His marching servants on
Through everlasting years

ROSSITER W. RAYMOND, 1879

The Christian Pilgrimage

460 FLEMMING 11, 10, 11, 6

FREDERICK F. FLEMMING, 1811

1. When on my day of life the night is fall - ing, And in the
winds from un - sunned spa - ces blown, I hear far voi - ces
out of dark - ness call - ing My feet to paths un - known; A - MEN.

- 2 Thou, who hast made my home of life so pleasant,
Leave not the tenant when its walls decay;
O Love divine, O Helper ever present,
Be Thou my Strength and Stay.
- 3 I have but Thee, O Father! let Thy Spirit
Be with me then to comfort and uphold;
No gate of pearl, no branch of palm I merit;
Nor street of shining gold.
- 4 Suffice it if—my good and ill unreckoned,
And both forgiven through Thy abounding grace,—
I find myself by hands familiar beckoned
Unto my fitting place,—
- 5 Some humble door among Thy many mansions,
Some sheltering shade where sin and striving cease,
And flows forever through Heaven's green expansions
The river of Thy peace.
- 6 Then from the music round about me stealing,
I fain would learn the new and holy song,
And find at last beneath Thy trees of healing,
The life for which I long.

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER, 1882

The Christian Pilgrimage

461 ST. GEORGE'S, BOLTON 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 6

JAMES WALCH, 1875

1. Brief life is here our por - tion, Brief sor - row, short-lived care;

The life that knows no end - ing, The tear - less life is there!

O hap - py ret - ri - bu - tion! Short toil, e - ter - nal rest,

For mor - tals and for sin - ners, A man - sion with the blest. A-MEN.

2 There grief is turned to pleasure;
Such pleasure as below
No human voice can utter,
No human heart can know;
And after fleshly weakness,
And after this world's night,
And after storm and whirlwind,
Are calm, and joy, and light.

3 And now we fight the battle,
But then shall wear the crown
Of full and everlasting
And passionless renown;
And He whom now we trust in,
Shall then be seen and known,
And they that know and see Him,
Shall have Him for their own.

4 And now we watch and struggle,
And now we live in hope,
And Zion in her anguish,
With Babylon must cope;
But there is David's fountain,
And life in fullest glow;
And there the light is golden,
And milk and honey flow.

5 The morning shall awaken,
The shadows flee away,
And each true-hearted servant
Shall shine as doth the day;
For God our King and Portion,
In fulness of His grace,
We then shall see for ever,
And worship face to face.

BERNARD OF CLUNY, 1145. TR. J. M. NEALE, 1851

Foregleams of Heaven

462 HOLY CITY 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6

ALFRED R. GAUL

1. For thee, O dear, dear coun - try, Mine eyes their vig - ils keep,

For ver - y love be - hold - ing Thy hap - py name they weep;

The men - tion of thy glo - ry Is unc - tion to the breast,

And med - i - cine in sick - ness, And love, and life, and rest. A - MEN.

2 O one, O only mansion!
O Paradise of joy!
Where tears are ever banished
And smiles have no alloy;
Thy loveliness oppresses
All human thought and heart,
And none, O Peace, O Sion,
Can sing thee as thou art.

3 With jasper glow thy bulwarks,
Thy streets with emeralds blaze;
The sardius and the topaz
Unite in thee their rays;

Thine ageless walls are bonded
With amethyst unpriced;
The saints build up thy fabric,
The corner stone is Christ.

4 The Cross is all thy splendor,
The Crucified thy praise;
His laud and benediction
Thy ransomed people raise:
Upon the Rock of Ages
They build thy holy tower;
Thine is the victor's laurel,
And thine the golden dower.

BERNARD OF CLUNY, 1145. TR. J. M. NEALE, 1851

The Christian Pilgrimage

463

EWING 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6 (First Tune)

ALEXANDER EWING, 1853

1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en ! With milk and hon - ey blest !

Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest.

I know not, O I know not What joys a - wait me there ;

What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What bliss be - yond com - pare. A-MEN.

2 They stand, those halls of Zion,
All jubilant with song,
And bright with many an angel
And all the martyr throng ;
The Prince is ever in them,
The daylight is serene ;
The pastures of the blessed
Are deck'd in glorious sheen.

3 There is the throne of David ;
And there, from care releas'd,
The song of them that triumph,
The shout of them that feast ;

And they, who with their Leader
Have conquered in the fight,
For ever and for ever
Are clad in robes of white.

4 O sweet and blessed country,
The home of God's elect !
O sweet and blessed country
That eager hearts expect !
Jesus, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest :
Who art, with God the Father
And Spirit, ever blest.

BERNARD OF CLUNY, 1145
Tr. by JOHN MASON NEALE, 1851

Foregleams of Heaven

463

URBS BEATA 7, 6, 7, 6, D., with Refrain

GEORGE F. LE JEUNE, 1887

(Second Tune)

1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest!

Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest

I know not, O I know not, What joys a - wait us there;

What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What bliss be - yond com - pare.

Je - ru - sa - lem the gold en!

Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest!

Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest. A - MEN.

Org.

The Christian Pilgrimage

464 LAUS COELESTIS 8, 8, 7, 8, 8, 7

J. BAPTISTE CALKIN, 1867

1. Up - ward where the stars are burn - ing, Si - lent, si - lent

in their turn - ing Round the nev - er chang - ing pole ;

Up - ward where the sky is bright - est, Up - ward where the

Small notes for the organ

blue is light - est, Lift I now my long - ing soul. A - MEN.

2 Far above that arch of gladness,
Far beyond these clouds of sadness,
Are the many mansions fair.
Far from pain and sin and folly,
In that palace of the holy,
I would find my mansion there.

4 Where the Lamb on high is seated,
By ten thousand voices greeted,
Lord of lords, and King of kings.
Son of Man, they crown, they crown
Him,
Son of God, they own, they own Him;
With His name the palace rings.

3 Where the glory brightly dwelleth,
Where the new song sweetly swelleth,
And the discord never comes ;
Where life's stream is ever laving,
And the palm is ever waving,
That must be the home of homes.

5 Blessing, honor, without measure,
Heavenly riches, earthly treasure,
Lay we at His blessed feet :
Poor the praise that now we render,
Loud shall be our voices yonder,
When before His throne we meet.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1866

Foregleams of Heaven

465 NEARER HOME S. M. D.

ISAAC B. WOODBURY, 1852

1. For ev - er with the Lord! A - men, so let it be;
Life from the dead is in that word, 'Tis im - mor - tal - i - ty:
Here in the bod - y pent, Ab - sent from Him I roam,
Yet night - ly pitch my mov - ing tent A day's march near - er home. A - MEN.

2 My Father's house on high,
Home of my soul, how near
At times, to faith's foreseeing eye
Thy golden gates appear:
Ah! then my spirit faints
To reach the land I love,
The bright inheritance of saints,
Jerusalem above.

3 I hear at morn and even,
At noon and midnight hour,—
The choral harmonies of heaven
Earth's Babel tongues o'erpower:
Then, then I feel that He,
Remembered or forgot,
The Lord, is never far from me,
Though I perceive Him not.

4 For ever with the Lord!
Father, if 'tis Thy will,
The promise of that faithful word
E'en here to me fulfil:
Be Thou at my right hand,
Then can I never fail,
Uphold Thou me, and I shall stand;
Fight, and I must prevail.

5 So when my latest breath
Shall rend the veil in twain,
By death I shall escape from death,
And life eternal gain.
Knowing as I am known,
How shall I love that word,
And oft repeat before the throne,
"For ever with the Lord!"

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1835

The Christian Pilgrimage

466 PILGRIMS 11, 10, 11, 10, with Refrain

HENRY SMART, 1868

(First Tune)

1. Hark! hark, my soul! An - gel - ic songs are swell - ing O'er earth's green fields, and

ocean's wave-beat shore; How sweet the truth those bless - ed strains are tell - ing

REFRAIN

Of that new life when sin shall be no more! An - gels of Je - sus,

An - gels of light, Sing - ing to wel - come the pil - grims of the night. A-MEN.

466 VOX ANGELICA 11, 10, 11, 10, with Refrain

JOHN B. DYKES, 1868

(Second Tune)

1. Hark! hark, my soul! An - gel - ic songs are swell - ing O'er earth's green fields, and

Foregleams of Heaven

VOX ANGELICA (Concluded)

o-cean's wave-beat shore: How sweet the truth those bless-ed strains are tell - ing

f REFRAIN
Of that new life when sin shall be no . . more. An - gels of Je - sus,

An - gels of light, Sing - ing to wel-come the pil-grims of the night,

rall.
Sing - ing to wel-come the pil-grims, the pil-grims of the night. A-MEN, A-MEN.
dim.

- 2 Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,
"Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come!"
And through the dark its echoes sweetly ringing,
The music of the Gospel leads us home. REF.
- 3 Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea,
And laden souls by thousands meekly stealing,
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to thee. REF.
- 4 Rest comes at length, though life be long and dreary,
The day must dawn, and darksome night be past;
Faith's journey ends in welcome to the weary,
And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last. REF.
- 5 Angels, sing on! your faithful watches keeping,
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above;
Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,
And life's long shadows break in cloudless love. REF.

FREDERIC W. FABER, 1854

The Christian Pilgrimage

467

LEOMINSTER S. M. 81. (First Tune)

GEORGE WM. MARTIN, 1862
Har. ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1874

1. One sweet - ly sol - emn thought Comes to me o'er and o'er, — Near -
er my home, to - day, am I Than e'er I've been be - fore. Near -
er my Fa - ther's house, Where ma - ny man - sions be; Near -
er to - day the great white throne, Near - er the crys - tal sea. A - MEN.

2 Nearer the bound of life
Where burdens are laid down;
Nearer to leave the heavy cross;
Nearer to gain the crown.
But, lying dark between,
Winding down through the night,
There rolls the silent, unknown stream
That leads at last to light.

3 Ev'n now, perchance, my feet
Are slipping on the brink,
And I, to-day, am nearer home,—
Nearer than now I think.
Father, perfect my trust;
Strengthen my spirit's faith;
Nor let me stand, at last, alone
Upon the shore of death.

PHOEBE CARY, 1852

467

HOME S. M.

RICHARD S. AMBROSE, 1876. Arr.

(Second Tune)

1. One sweet - ly sol - emn thought Comes to me o'er and o'er;

Foregleams of Heaven

468

O BONA PATRIA 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 8, 6

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1867

1. The Home-land! O the Home-land! The land of souls free-born!

No gloom-y night is known there, But aye the fade-less morn:

I'm sigh-ing for that coun-try, My heart is ach-ing here;

There is no pain in the Homeland To which I'm draw-ing near. A-MEN.

2 My Lord is in the Homeland,
With angels bright and fair;
No sinful thing nor evil,
Can ever enter there;
The music of the ransomed
Is ringing in my ears, -
And when I think of the Homeland
My eyes are wet with tears.

3 For loved ones in the Homeland
Are waiting me to come
Where neither death nor sorrow
Invade their holy home:
O dear, dear native country!
O rest and peace above!
Christ bring us all to the Homeland
Of His eternal love.

HUGH REGINALD HAWES, 1855

HOME (Concluded)

Near-er my home to-day am I Than e'er I've been be-fore. AMEN.

The Christian Pilgrimage

469 ASHBROOKE 6, 6, 6, 6, 6, 6, 6

GEORGE F. VINCENT

1. There is a bless - ed home Be - yond this land of woe, Where tri - als nev - er come,

Nor tears of sor - row flow ; Where faith is lost in sight And pa - tient hope is crowned,

And ev - er - last - ing light Its glo - ry throws a - round. A - MEN.

2 There is a land of peace :
The angels know it well ;
Glad songs that never cease
Within its portals swell ;
They give to Him the praise
Of every triumph won,
And sing through endless days
The great things He hath done.

3 Look up, ye saints of God,
Nor fear to tread below
The path your Saviour trod
Of daily toil and woe ;
Wait but a little while
In uncomplaining love,
His own most gracious smile
Shall welcome you above.

HENRY WILLIAMS BAKER, 1861

470 GLORY 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 5 (First Tune)

CHARLES VINCENT, 1877

1. The sands of time are sink - ing, The dawn of heav - en breaks, The sum - mer morn I've

sigh'd for, The fair sweet morn a - wakes. Dark, dark hath been the mid - night,

Foregleams of Heaven

470 RUTHERFORD 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6

CHRÉTIEN D'URHAN, 1834

(Second Tune)

1. The sands of time are sink - ing, The dawn of heav-en breaks; The sum-mer morn I've

sighed for, The fair, sweet morn a - wakes: Dark, dark has been the mid - night,

But dayspring is at hand, And glory, glo - ry dwell-eth In Im-manuel's land A-MEN.

GLORY (Concluded)

But dayspring is at hand, And glo - ry, glo - ry dwelleth In Im-man-uel's land. A-MEN.

- 2 O Christ He is the Fountain,
The deep sweet well of love!
The streams on earth I've tasted,
More deep I'll drink above:
There, to an ocean fulness,
His mercy doth expand,
And glory, glory dwelleth
In Immanuel's land.
- 3 With mercy and with judgment
My web of time he wove;
And aye the dews of sorrow
Were lustered with His love.

- I'll bless the Hand that guided,
I'll bless the Heart that plann'd,
When throned where glory dwelleth
In Immanuel's land.
- 4 The bride eyes not her garment,
But her dear bridegroom's face:
I will not gaze at glory,
But on my King of grace;
Not at the crown He giveth,
But on His pierced hand;—
The Lamb is all the glory
Of Immanuel's land.

ANNE ROSS COUSIN, 1857

The Life Immortal

471 VARINA C. M. D.

GEORGE F. ROOT, 1849

1. { There is a land of pure delight, Where saints immortal reign; } There ever-last- ing spring abides,
In- fi- nite day excludes the night, And pleasures banish pain; }

And never-withering flowers: Death, like a nar- row sea, divides This heavenly land from ours. AMEN.

- 2 Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood 3 O could we make our doubts remove,
Stand dressed in living green; These gloomy doubts that rise,
So to the Jews old Canaan stood, And see the Canaan that we love
While Jordan rolled between. With unbecclouded eyes;
But timorous mortals start and shrink Could we but climb where Moses stood,
To cross this narrow sea; And view the landscape o'er, [flood,
And linger, shivering on the brink, Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold
And fear to launch away. Should fright us from the shore.

ISAAC WATTS, 1709

472 REST L. M.

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1843

1. A- sleep in Je- sus! bless- ed sleep! From which none ev- er wake to weep;

A calm and un- dis- turbed re- pose, Un- bro- ken by the last of foes. A-MEN.

- 2 Asleep in Jesus! O, how sweet No fear, no woe, shall dim the hour
To be for such a slumber meet! That manifests the Saviour's power.
With holy confidence to sing
That death hath lost its venom'd sting! 4 Asleep in Jesus! O for me
May such a blissful refuge be
Securely shall my ashes lie,
3 Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest! And wait the summons from on high,
Whose waking is supremely blest;

The Transition

473 GREENWOOD S. M.

JOSEPH E. SWEETSER, 1849

1. It is not death to die, To leave this wea - ry road,
And midst the broth - er - hood on high To be at home with God. A - MEN.

2 It is not death to close
The eye long dimmed by tears,
And wake, in glorious repose
To spend eternal years.

4 It is not death to fling
Aside this sinful dust,
And rise, on strong exulting wing,
To live among the just.

3 It is not death to bear
The wretch that sets us free
From dungeon chain, to breathe the air
Of boundless liberty.

5 Jesus, Thou Prince of Life,
Thy chosen cannot die:
Like Thee, they conquer in the strife,
To reign with Thee on high.

H. A. CÉSAR MALAN, 1832
Tr. GEORGE W. BETHUNE, 1847

474 VESPERI LUX 7, 7, 7, 5

JOHN B. DYKES, 1875

1. When the day of toil is done, When the race of life is run,
Fa - ther, grant Thy wea - ried one Rest for ev - er - more! A - MEN.

2 When the strife of sin is stilled,
When the foe within is killed,
Be Thy gracious word fulfilled,
Peace for evermore!

4 When the heart by sorrow tried
Feels at length its throbs subside,
Bring us, where all tears are dried,
Joy for evermore!

3 When the darkness melts away
At the breaking of the day,
Bid us hail the cheering ray;—
Light for evermore!

5 When the breath of life is flown,
When the grave must claim its own,
Lord of life! be ours Thy crown—
Life for evermore!

JOHN ELLERTON, 1871

The Life Immortal

475 CROSSING THE BAR P. M.

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1893

1. Sun - set and eve - ning star, And one clear call for me! And may there

be no moan - ing of the bar When I put out to sea, 2 But such a

tide as mov - ing seems a - sleep, Too full for sound and foam, When that which

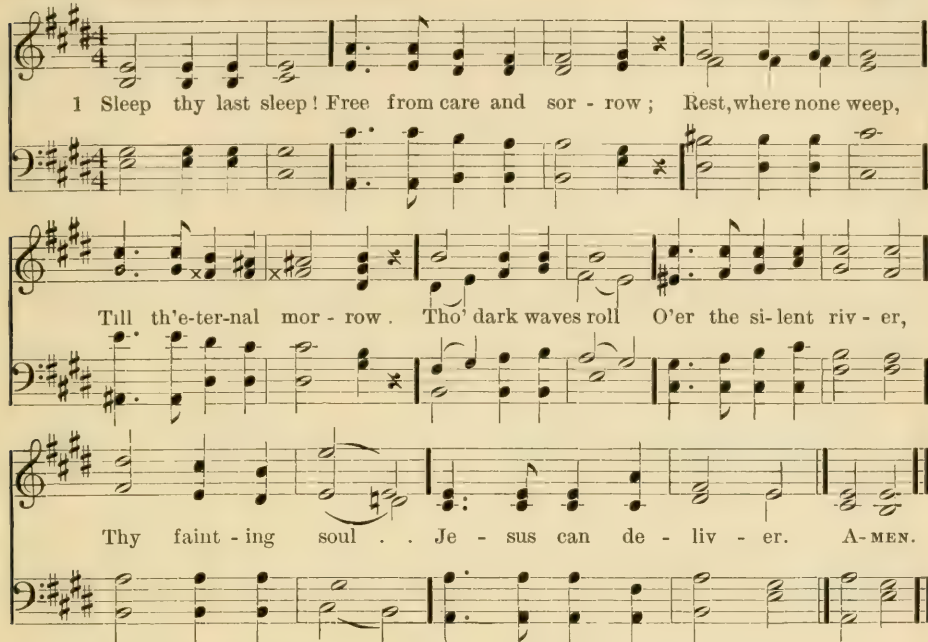
rall.
drew from out the bound - less deep Turns a - gain home. 3. Twi - light and evening bell,
home. Twi - light and evening bell,

And af - ter that the dark ! And may there be no sad - ness of farewell When I em - bark ;

The Life Immortal

476 REQUIEM 4, 6, 4, 6, 4, 6, 4, 6

JOSEPH BARNEY, 1869



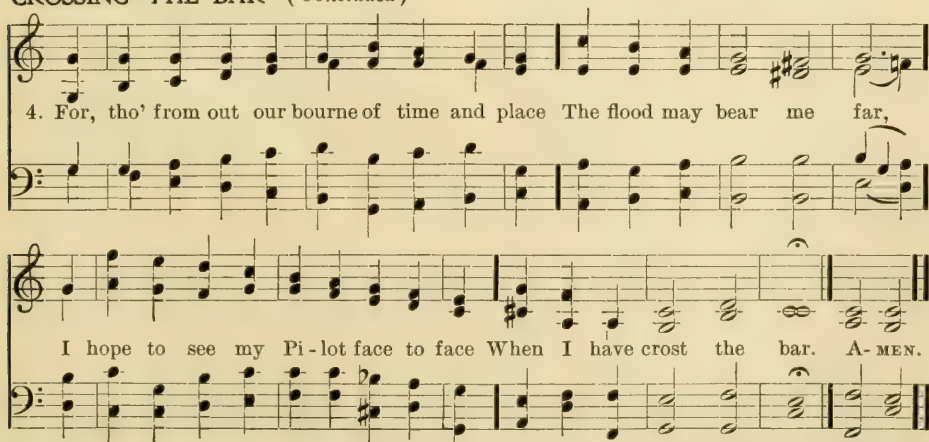
1 Sleep thy last sleep! Free from care and sor-row; Rest, where none weep,
Till th'e-ter-nal mor-row. Tho' dark waves roll O'er the si-lent riv-er,
Thy faint-ing soul. Je-sus can de-liv-er. A-MEN.

2 Life's dream is past;
All its sin, and sadness;
Brightly, at last,
Dawns the day of gladness.
Under thy sod,
Earth, receive our treasure,
To rest in God!
Waiting all His pleasure.

3 Though we may mourn
Those in life the dearest,
They shall return,
Christ, when Thou appearest!
Soon shall Thy voice
Comfort those now weeping,
Bidding rejoice
All in Jesus sleeping.

EDWARD A. DAYMAN, 1868

CROSSING THE BAR (Concluded)



4. For, tho' from out our bourne of time and place The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pi-lot face to face When I have crost the bar. A-MEN.

The Christian Pilgrimage

477 REQUIESCAT 7, 7, 7, 8, 8

JOHN B. DYKES, 1875

1. Now the la-borer's task is o'er; Now the bat-tle day is past;

Now up-on the far-thershore Lands the voy-a-ger at last. Fa-ther,

In Thy gra-cious keep-ing Leave we now Thy ser-vant sleep-ing. A-MEN.

2 There the tears of earth are dried;
There its hidden things are clear;
There the work of life is tried
By a juster Judge than here.

Father, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

3 There the sinful souls that turn
To the Cross their dying eyes,
All the love of Christ shall learn

At His feet in Paradise.
Father, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

4 "Earth to earth, and dust to dust;"
Calmly now the words we say;
Left behind, we wait in trust,
For the Resurrection day.
Father, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

JOHN ELLERTON, 1871

478 ST. MILLICENT (For a child) 7, 7, 4

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN

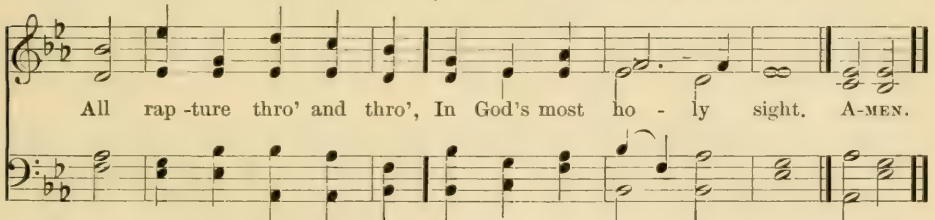
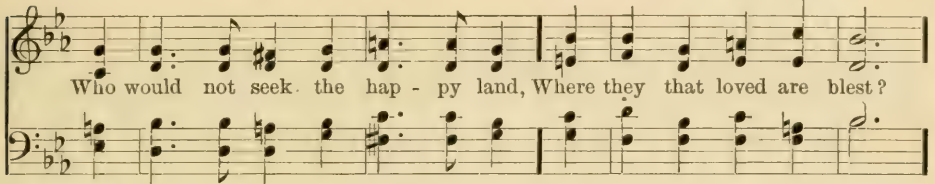
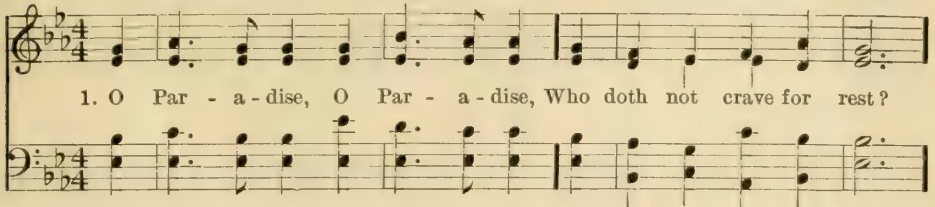
1. Let no tears to-day be shed, Ho-ly is this nar-row bed. Al-le-lu-ia! A-MEN.

The Life Immortal

479

O PARADISE 8, 6, 8, 6, 6, 6, 6

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1866



2 O Paradise, O Paradise,
I want to sin no more,
I long to be as pure on earth
As on Thy spotless shore; REF.

3 Lord Jesus, King of Paradise,
O keep me in Thy love,
And guide me to that happy land
Of perfect rest above; REF.

FREDERICK W. FABER, 1854

ST. MILLICENT (Concluded)

2 Death eternal life bestows,
Open heaven's portal throws.
Alleluia!

6 Grants the prize without the course,
Crowns, without the battle's force.
Alleluia!

3 And no peril waits at last
Him who now away hath past.
Alleluia!

7 God, who loveth innocence,
Hastes to take His darling hence.
Alleluia!

4 Not salvation hardly won,
Not the meed for race well run:
Alleluia!

8 Christ, when this sad life is done,
Join us to Thy little one;
Alleluia!

5 But the pity of the Lord
Gives His child a full reward;
Alleluia!

9 And in Thine own tender love,
Bring us to the ranks above.
Alleluia!

The Life Immortal

480 ALFORD 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 6

JOHN B. DYKES, 1875

1. Ten thou-sand times ten thou-sand, In spark-ling rai-ment bright,

The ar-mies of the ran-somed saints Throng up the steep-s of light:

'Tis fin-ished, all is fin-ished, Their fight with death and sin:

Fling o-pen wide the gold-en gates, And let the vic-tors in. A-MEN

2 What rush of hallelujahs
Fills all the earth and sky!
What ringing of a thousand harps
Bespeaks the triumph nigh!
O day, for which creation
And all its tribes were made!
O joy, for all its former woes
A thousand fold repaid.

3 O then what raptured greetings
On Canaan's happy shore,
What knitting severed friendships up,
Where partings are no more!

Then eyes with joy shall sparkle,
That brimmed with tears of late,
Orphans no longer fatherless,
Nor widows desolate.

4 Bring near Thy great salvation,
Thou Lamb for sinners slain;
Fill up the roll of Thine elect,
Then take Thy power and reign!
Appear, Desire of nations!
Thine exiles long for home: [sign!
Show in the heav'ns Thy promised
Thou Prince and Saviour, come!

HENRY ALFORD, 1867

The Life Immortal

481 MOULTRIE 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7

GERARD F. COBB, 1860

1. Hark! the sound of ho - ly voi - ces Chant - ing, at the crys - tal sea,

Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Lord, to Thee :

Mul - ti - tude, which none can num - ber, Like the stars in glo - ry stands,

Clothed in white ap - par - el, hold - ing Palms of vic - tory in their hands. A-MEN.

2 They have come from tribulation,
And have washed their robes in blood,

Washed them in the blood of Jesus :
Tried they were, and firm they stood;
Mocked, imprisoned, stoned, tormented,
Sawn asunder, slain with sword,
They have conquered death and Satan
By the might of Christ the Lord.

3 Marching with Thy cross their banner,
They have triumphed following
Thee, the Captain of salvation,
Thee, their Saviour and their King:

Gladly, Lord, with Thee they suffered;
Gladly, Lord, with Thee they died;
And by death to life immortal
They were born and glorified.

4 Now they reign in heavenly glory,
Now they walk in golden light,
Now they drink, as from a river,
Holy bliss and infinite :

Love and peace they taste for ever,
And all truth and knowledge see
In the beatific vision
Of the blessed Trinity.

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1862

The Life Immortal

482 MATERNA C. M. D.

SAMUEL A. WARD, 1875

1. O moth - er dear, Je - ru - sa - lem, When shall I come to thee? . .

When shall my sor - rows have an end? Thy joys when shall I see? . .

O hap - py har - bor of the saints! O sweet and pleas - ant soil! . .

In thee no sor - row may be found, No grief, no care, no toil. A-MEN.

2 No murky cloud o'er shadows thee,
Nor gloom, nor darksome night;
But every soul shines as the sun;
For God Himself gives light.
O my sweet home, Jerusalem,
Thy joys when shall I see?
The King that sitteth on thy throne
In His felicity?

3 Thy gardens and thy goodly walks
Continually are green, [flowers
Where grow such sweet and pleasant
As nowhere else are seen. [sound,
Right through the streets with silver
The living waters flow,
And on the banks, on either side,
The trees of life do grow.

4 Those trees for evermore bear fruit,
And evermore do spring:
There evermore the angels are,
And evermore do sing.
Jerusalem, my happy home,
Would God I were in thee!
Would God my woes were at an end,
Thy joys that I might see!

"F. B. P." 16th Century

Morning

483 LAUS MATUTINA 11, 10, 11, 10

JOHN STAINER, 1872

1. Now, when the dusk - y shades of night, re - treat - ing Be - fore the

sun's red ban - ner, swift - ly flee; Now, when the ter - rors of the dark are

fleet - ing, O Lord, we lift our thank - ful hearts to Thee. A - MEN.

- 2 Look from the tower of heaven, and send to cheer us
Thy light and truth, to guide us onward still;
Still let Thy mercy, as of old, be near us,
And lead us safely to Thy holy hill.
- 3 In vain to labor, unless Thou be with him,
Man goeth forth through all the weary day;
In vain his strife, in vain his toil unceasing,
Unless Thy staff bring comfort on his way.
- 4 Thou, who hast made the north and south, watch o'er us;
Thou, in whose Name the lonely ones rejoice,
Still let Thy cloudy pillar glide before us,
Still let us listen for Thy warning voice.
- 5 So, when that morn of endless light is waking,
And shades of evil from its splendors flee,
Safe may we rise, the earth's dark breast forsaking,
Through all the long bright day to dwell with Thee.

Morning

484 OBERLIN 11, 10, 11, 10 (First Tune)

JOHN A. DEMUTH, 1900

1. Still, still with Thee, when pur-ple morn-ing break-eth, When the bird wak-eth, and the shad-ows flee; Fair-er than the morn-ing, love-lier than the day-light, Dawns the sweet con-sci-ous-ness, I am with Thee. A-MEN.

- 2 Alone with Thee, amid the mystic shadows,
The solemn hush of Nature newly born;
Alone with Thee in breathless adoration,
In the calm dew and freshness of the morn.
- 3 When sinks the soul, subdued by toil, to slumber,
Its closing eye looks up to Thee in prayer,
Sweet the repose beneath Thy wings o'ershading,
But sweeter still, to wake and find Thee there.
- 4 So shall it be at last, in that bright morning,
When the soul waketh, and life's shadows flee;
O, in that hour, fairer than daylight dawning,
Shall rise the glorious thought, I am with Thee!

HARRIET BEECHER STOWE, 1855

484 CONSOLATION 11, 10, 11, 10 FELIX MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLDY, 1835
(Second Tune)

1. Still, still with Thee, when pur-ple morn-ing break-eth, When the bird

Morning

485 SAXBY L. M.

TIMOTHY R. MATTHEWS, 1883

1. Lord God of morn - ing and of night, We thank Thee for Thy gift of light ;

As in the dawn the shad-ows fly, We seem to find Thee now more nigh. A-MEN.

- 2 Fresh hopes have wakened in the heart, 4 O Lord of lights, 'tis Thou alone [own;
 Fresh force to do our daily part; Canst make our darkened hearts Thine
 Thy gifts of 'sleep our strength Though this new day with joy we see,
 restore, Great Dawn of God, we cry for Thee !
 A thousand-fold to serve Thee more.
- 3 Yet whilst Thy will we would pursue, 5 Praise God, our Maker and our Friend,
 Oft what we would we cannot do ; Praise Him thro' time till time shall
 The sun may stand in zenith skies, end,
 But on the soul thick midnight lies. Till psalm and song His name adore
 Thro' heaven's great day of evermore.

FRANCIS TURNER PALGRAVE, 1867

CONSOLATION (Concluded)

wak - eth, and the shad-ows flee ; Fair - er than morn - ing, love - lier than the

day - light, Comes the sweet con - scious-ness, I am with Thee. A-MEN.

Morning

486 HAYDN 3, 4, 7, 8, 4, 7

FRANZ J. HAYDN, 1791

1. Come, my soul, thou must be wak - ing! Now is break - ing O'er the
earth an - oth - er day: Come, to Him who made this
splen - dor, See thou ren - der All thy fee - ble strength can pay. A - MEN.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>2 Pray that He may prosper ever
Each endeavor,
When thine aim is good and true;
But that He may ever thwart thee,
And convert thee,
When thou evil wouldst pursue.</p> | <p>4 Mayest thou on life's last morrow,
Free from sorrow,
Pass away in slumber sweet; [ness,
And, released from death's dark sad-
Rise in gladness,
That far brighter Sun to greet.</p> |
| <p>3 Think that He thy ways beholdeth;
He unfoldeth
Every fault that lurks within;
Every stain of shame glossed over
Can discover,
And discern each deed of sin.</p> | <p>5 Only God's free gifts abuse not,
Light refuse not,
But His Spirit's voice obey;
Thou with Him shalt dwell, beholding
Light enfolding
All things in unclouded day.</p> |

F. R. L. VON CANITZ, 1700. Tr. HENRY J. BUCKOLL, 1841

487 KELSO 7, 7, 7, 7, 7

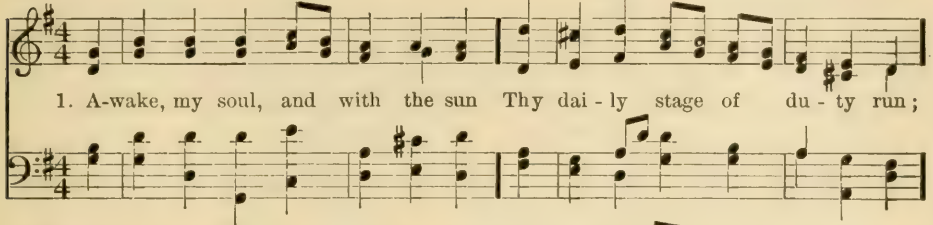
EDWARD JOHN HOPKINS, 1872

1. Ev - 'ry morn - ing mer - cies new Fall as fresh as morn - ing dew;

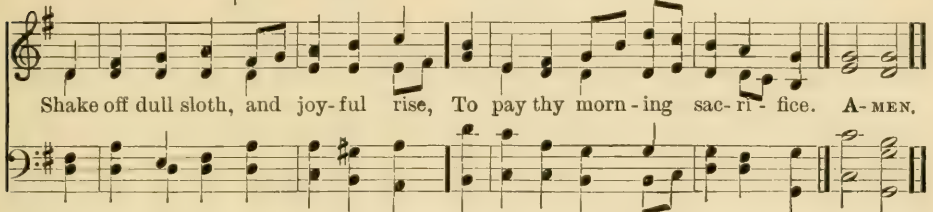
Morning

488 MORNING HYMN L. M.

FRANÇOIS H. BARTHÉLEMON, 1789



1. A-wake, my soul, and with the sun Thy dai-ly stage of du-ty run;



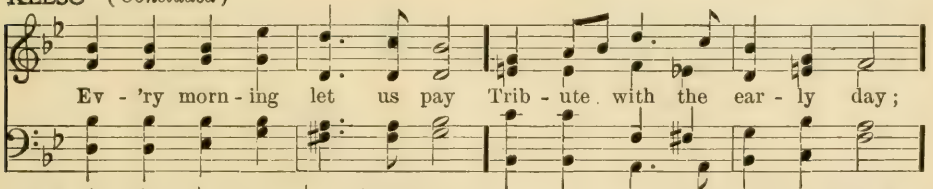
Shake off dull sloth, and joy-ful rise, To pay thy morn-ing sac-ri-fice. A-MEN.

2 Redeem thy misspent time that's past, 4 All praise to Thee, who safe has kept,
And live this day as if thy last ; And hast refreshed me while I slept ;
Improve thy talent with due care ; Grant, Lord, when I from death shall
For the great day thyself prepare. I may of endless light partake. [wake

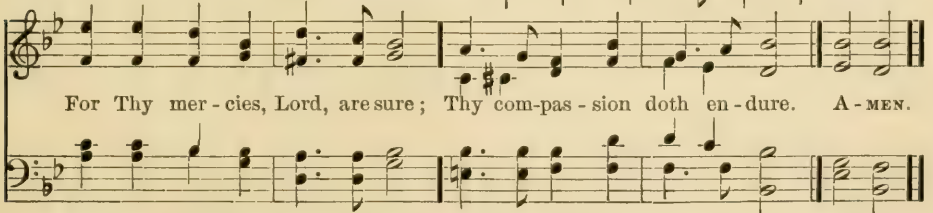
3 Wake, and lift up thyself, my heart, 5 Direct, control, suggest, this day,
And with the angels bear thy part, All I design, or do, or say ; [might,
Who all night long, unwearied, sing That all my pow'rs, with all their
High praise to the eternal King. In Thy sole glory may unite.

THOMAS KEN, 1695

KELSO (Concluded)



Ev - 'ry morn - ing let us pay Trib - ute with the ear - ly day ;



For Thy mer - cies, Lord, are sure ; Thy com-pas - sion doth en - dure. A - MEN.

2 Still the greatness of Thy love
Daily doth our sins remove ;
Daily, far as east from west,
Lifts the burden from the breast ;
Gives unbought to those who pray
Strength to stand in evil day.

3 Let our prayers each morn prevail,
That these gifts may never fail ;
And, as we confess the sin

And the tempter's power within,
Feed us with the Bread of Life ;
Fit us for our daily strife.

4 As the morning light returns,
As the sun with splendor burns,
Teach us still to turn to Thee,
Ever blessed Trinity,
With our hands our hearts to raise,
In unfailing prayer and praise.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1868

Morning

489 GUIDANCE L. M.

CHARLES H. RICHARDS, 1911

1. Guard me for yet an - oth - er day, For life is new with morn - ing's ray ;

And foes are strange, un-trod the way: Guard me thro' this an un-known day. A - MEN.

- 2 Gird me for yet another day, Find paths for me and I obey: [day.
 Tho' guarded, I must fight and pray: Guard, gird, and guide me one more
 Teach me to draw my sword or stay: 4 Guard, gird, and guide me every day,
 O gird while guarding me to-day! So when all things of time decay,
 3 Guide me for yet another day; In morn of heaven, by grace, I may
 Guarded and girded, yet I stray. Enter Thy perfectness of day.

FRANK W. GUNSAULUS, 1911

490 MELCOMBE L. M.

SAMUEL WEBBE, 1782

1. New ev - 'ry morn - ing is the love Our wak - 'ning and up - ris - ing prove ;

Thro' sleep and dark-ness safe - ly bro't, Re-stor'd to life, and pow'r, and tho't. A - MEN.

- 2 New mercies, each returning day,
 Hover around us while we pray;
 New perils past, new sins forgiven,
 New tho'ts of God, new hopes of heaven.
 3 If on our daily course our mind
 Be set to hallow all we find,
 New treasures still, of countless price,
 God will provide for sacrifice.
 4 The trivial round, the common task,
 Will furnish all we ought to ask;
 Room to deny ourselves, a road
 To bring us daily nearer God.
 5 Only, O Lord, in Thy dear love,
 Fit us for perfect rest above,
 And help us, this and every day,
 To live more nearly as we pray.

JOHN KEBLE, 1822

Evening

491

EVENING PRAISE 7, 7, 7, 7, 4, with Refrain

WILLIAM F. SHERWIN, 1877

1. Day is dy-ing in the west, Heav'n is touch-ing earth with rest; Wait and

wor-ship while the night Sets her eve-ning lamps a-light Thro' all the sky.

REFRAIN

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts! Heav'n and earth are

full of Thee! Heav'n and earth are praising Thee, O Lord most high! A - MEN.

2 Lord of life, beneath the dome
Of the universe, Thy home,
Gather us, who seek Thy face,
To the fold of Thy embrace;
For Thou art nigh. REF.

3 While the deepening shadows fall,
Heart of Love, enfolding all,

Through the glory and the grace
Of the stars that veil Thy face,
Our hearts ascend. REF.

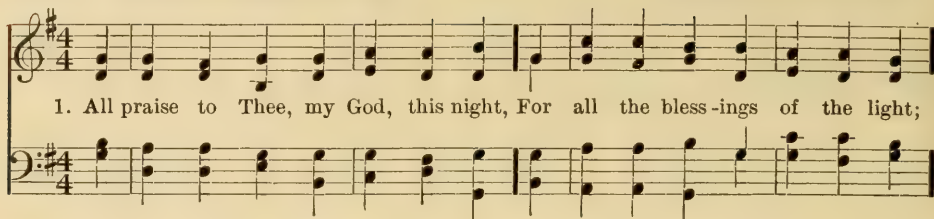
4 When forever from our sight
Pass the stars, the day, the night,
Lord of angels, on our eyes
Let eternal morning rise,
And shadows end! REF.

MARY A. LATHBURY, 1877

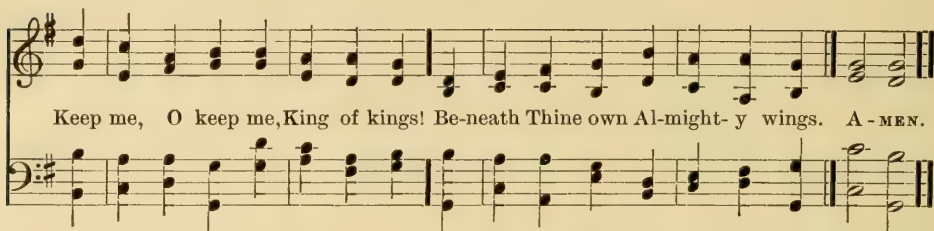
Evening

492 TALLIS' CANON L. M.

THOMAS TALLIS, 1560



1. All praise to Thee, my God, this night, For all the bless-ings of the light;



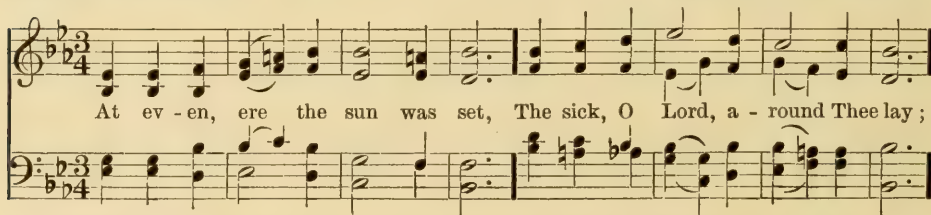
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings! Be-neath Thine own Al-might- y wings. A - MEN.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>2 Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son,
The ill that I this day have done;
That with the world, myself, and Thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.</p> <p>3 Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed;
Teach me to die, that so I may
Rise glorious at the awful day.</p> <p>4 O may my soul on Thee repose,
And may sweet sleep my eyelids close:</p> | <p>Sleep, that may me more vigorous make
To serve my God, when I awake.</p> <p>5 When in the night I sleepless lie,
My soul with heav'nly tho'ts supply;
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
No powers of darkness me molest.</p> <p>6 Praise God from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.</p> |
|--|--|

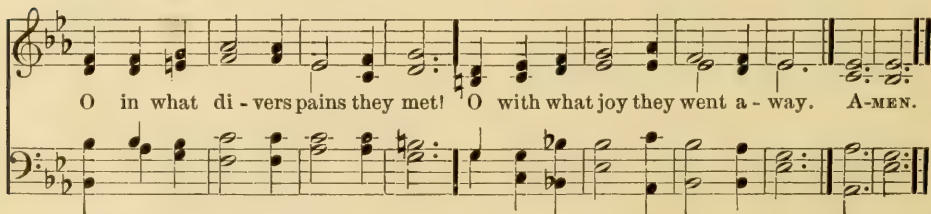
THOMAS KEN, 1697

493 ANGELUS L. M.

GEORG JOSEPHI, 1657



At ev-en, ere the sun was set, The sick, O Lord, a-round Thee lay;



O in what di-vers pains they met! O with what joy they went a-way. A-MEN.

Evening

494 ST. LEONARD (Hiles) C. M. D.

HENRY HILES, 1868

1. The shadows of the eve-ning hours Fall from the dark'ning sky, Up-on the fragrance

of the flow'rs The dews of eve-ning lie; Be-fore Thy throne, O Lord of heav'n!

We kneel at close of day; Look on Thy children from on high, And hear us while we pray. A-MEN.

2 The sorrows of Thy servants, Lord,
O do not Thou despise,
But let the incense of our prayers
Before Thy mercy rise;
The brightness of the coming night
Upon the darkness rolls;
With hopes of future glory chase
The shadows of our souls.

3 Slowly the rays of daylight fade;
So fade within our heart
The hopes in earthly love and joy,
That one by one depart;

Slowly the bright stars, one by one,
Within the heavens shine:
Give us, O Lord, fresh hopes in heaven,
And trust in things divine.

4 Let peace, O Lord! Thy peace, O God!
Upon our souls descend,
From midnight fears, and perils, Thou
Our trembling hearts defend:
Give us a respite from our toil,
Calm and subdue our woes;
Thro' the long day we labor, Lord,
O give us now repose!

ADELAIDE ANNE PROCTER, 1858

ANGELUS (Concluded)

2 Once more 'tis eventide, and we
Oppress'd with various ills draw near;
What if Thy form we cannot see?
We know and feel that Thou art here.

3 O Saviour Christ, our woes dispel;
For some are sick, and some are sad,
And some have never loved Thee well,
And some have lost the love they had.

4 O Saviour Christ, Thou too art Man;
Thou hast been troubled, tempted, tried;
Thy kind, but searching glance can scan
The very wounds that shame would hide.

5 Thy touch has still its ancient power;
No word from Thee can fruitless fall;
Hear, in this solemn evening hour,
And in Thy mercy heal us all.

HENRY TWELLS, 1868

Evening

495 HURSLEY L. M.

P. RITTER, 1792. Arr. by W. H. MONK, 1861

1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav - iour dear, It is not night if Thou be near;

O may no earth-born cloud a - rise To hide Thee from Thy ser-vant's eyes. A - MEN.

- 2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought how sweet to rest
Forever on my Saviour's breast.
- 3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.
- 4 If some poor wandering child of Thine,
Have spurned to-day the voice di-
vine,
- Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin.
5 Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless
store;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.
- 6 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take;
Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

JOHN KEELE, 1820

496 VESPERI LUX 7, 7, 7, 5

JOHN B. DYKES

1. Ho - ly Fa - ther, cheer our way With Thy love's per - pet - ual ray :

Grant us ev - 'ry clos - ing day Light at eve - ning - time. A - MEN.

- 2 Holy Saviour, calm our fears
When earth's brightness disappears :
Grant us in our later years
Light at evening-time.
- 4 Holy, blessed Trinity,
Darkness is not dark to Thee;
Those Thou keepest always see
Light at evening-time.
- 3 Holy Spirit, be Thou nigh
When in mortal pains we lie;

Evening

497 BRYANT 7s.

ERNEST H. ABBOTT, 1892

1. Now the wings of day are furled, And the earth has gone to rest,

Take me, Shep-herd of the world, Home to sleep up-on Thy breast. A-MEN.

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- | | |
|---|---|
| 2 All the night from dream to dream,
Keep my spirit pure and bright;
Fill the darkness with the stream
Of Thine everlasting light. | 4 But if trouble in my heart
Or fierce pain me restless keep,
Then to me Thy peace impart;
Give to Thy beloved sleep. |
| 3 If I waken, calm and fair
Be the thoughts that in me rise;
And Thy presence in the air
Make my heart a Paradise. | 5 So when morning, with his wing
Wakens me to work and play,
May I rise with joy and sing—
“God has turned my night to day.” |

STOPFORD A. BROOKE, 1881

498 ABENDS L. M.

HERBERT S. OAKELEY, 1873

1. A-gain, as eve-ning's shad - ow falls, We gath - er in these sa - cred walls;

And ves-per hymn and ves - per pray'r Rise mingling on the ho - ly air. A - MEN.

- | | |
|--|--|
| 2 May struggling hearts that seek release
Here find the rest of God's own peace;
And strengthened here by hymn and
prayer,
Cast off their burden and their care. | Give deeper calm than night can bring;
Give sweeter songs than lips can sing. |
| 3 O God, our Light, to Thee we bow;
Within all shadows standest Thou; | 4 Life's tumult we must meet again,
We cannot in Thy courts remain;
But in the spirit's secret cell
May hymn and prayer for ever dwell. |

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1859

Evening

499 ST. EDMUND 6, 4, 6, 4, 6, 6, 4

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1872

1. Soft - ly the si - lent night Fall - eth from God, On wea - ry

wan - der - ers O - ver life's road; And as the stars on high Light up the

darkening sky, Lord, un - to Thee we cry, Fa - ther a - bove. A - MEN.

2 Slowly on failing wing
Daylight has passed;
Sleep, like an angel kind,
Folds us at last.
Peace be our lot this night,
Safe be our slumber light,
Watched by Thine angels bright,
Father above!

3 And when the gleam of morn
Touches our eyes,
And the returning day
Bids us arise,
Happy beneath Thy will,
Stedfast in joy or ill,
Lord, may we serve Thee still,
Father above!

A. N. BLATCHFORD, 1875

500 ST. CLEMENT 9, 8, 9, 8

C. C. SCHOLEFIELD, 1874

1. The day Thou gav - est, Lord, is end - ed, The dark - ness falls at Thy be - hest:

To Thee our morn - ing hymns as - cended, Thy praise shall hallow now our rest. A - MEN.

Evening

501

TEMPLE 3, 4, 3, 4, 3, 8, 3, 4

EDWARD J. HOPKINS, 1867

1. God that mad - est earth and heav - en, Dark - ness and light; Who the day for
toil hast giv - en, For rest the night: May Thine angel-guards defend us, Slumber sweet Thy
mer - cy send us, Ho - ly dreams and hopes attend us, This live-long night. A-MEN.

2 And when morn again shall call us
To run life's way,
May we still, whate'er befall us,
Thy will obey;
From the power of evil hide us,
In the narrow pathway guide us,
Nor thy smile be e'er denied us,
The livelong day.

3 Guard us waking, guard us sleeping,
And when we die,
May we in Thy mighty keeping
All peaceful lie;
When the last dread call shall wake us,
Do not Thou, our God, forsake us,
But to reign in glory take us
With Thee on high.

REGINALD HEBER, 1827. V. 1, 2. RICHARD WHATELY, 1855. V. 3

ST. CLEMENT (Concluded)

- 2 We thank Thee that Thy Church, unsleeping,
While earth rolls onward into light,
Through all the world her watch is keeping,
And rests not now by day or night.
- 3 As o'er each continent and island
The dawn leads on another day
The voice of prayer is never silent,
Nor dies the strain of praise away.
- 4 The sun, that bids us rest, is waking
Our brethren 'neath the western sky;
And hour by hour fresh lips are making
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.
- 5 So be it, Lord; Thy throne shall never,
Like earth's proud empires, pass away,
But stand and rule, and grow for ever,
Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.

Evening

502 NACHTLIED 10, 10, 10, 10, 10, 10

HENRY SMART, 1872

1. The day is gen - tly sink - ing to a close, . . Faint - er and
yet more faint the sun - light glows ; O bright-ness of Thy Fa-ther's glo - ry, Thou,
E - ter - nal Light of light, be with us now ; Where Thou art pres - ent
dark-ness can-not be : Mid-night is glo-rious noon, O Lord, with Thee. A-MEN.

- 2 Our changeful lives are ebbing to an end,
Onward to darkness and to death we tend ;
O Conqueror of the grave, be Thou our Guide,
Be Thou our light in death's dark eventide ;
Then in our mortal hour will be no gloom,
No sting in death, no terror in the tomb.
- 3 Thou, who in darkness walking didst appear
Upon the waves, and Thy disciples cheer,
Come, Lord, in lonesome days, when storms assail,
And earthly hopes and human succors fail ;
When all is dark, may we behold Thee nigh,
And hear Thy voice, " Fear not, for it is I."
- 4 The weary world is mouldering to decay,
Its glories wane, its pageants fade away :
In that last sunset, when the stars shall fall,
May we arise, awakened by Thy call,
With Thee, O Lord, for ever to abide
In that blest day which has no eventide.

Evening

503

AURELIA 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6

SAMUEL S. WESLEY, 1864

1. This night, O Lord, we bless Thee For Thy pro- tect - ing care,

And ere we rest, ad - dress Thee In low - ly, fer - vent prayer;

From e - vil and temp - ta - tion De - fend us through the night,

And round our hab - i - ta - tion Be Thou a wall of light. A-MEN.

2 On Thee our whole reliance
From day to day we cast,
To Thee with firm affiance,
Would cleave from first to last;
To Thee, through Jesus' merit,
For needful grace we come,
And trust that Thy good Spirit
Will guide us safely home.

3 What may be on the morrow
Our foresight cannot see;
But be it joy or sorrow
We know it comes from Thee.
And nothing can take from us,
Where'er our steps may move,
The staff of Thy sure promise,
The shield of Thy true love.

JAMES D. BURNS, 1856

Evening

504 HOREB 11, 11, 11, 5

JOSEPH BARNBY. 1872

1. Now God be with us, for the night is clos-ing : The light and dark-ness are of His dis-posing; And 'neath His shadow here to rest we yield us, For He will shield us. A-MEN.

- 2 Let evil thoughts and spirits flee before us;
Till morning cometh, watch, O Master, o'er us;
In soul and body Thou from harm defend us,
Thine angels send us.
- 3 Let holy thoughts be ours when sleep o'ertakes us;
Our earliest thoughts be Thine when morning wakes us;
All day serve Thee, in all that we are doing
Thy praise pursuing.
- 4 We have no refuge, none on earth to aid us,
Save Thee, O Father, who Thine own hast made us;
But Thy dear presence will not leave them lonely,
Who seek Thee only.
- 5 Father, Thy Name be praised, Thy kingdom given,
Thy will be done on earth as 'tis in heaven;
Keep us in life, forgive our sins, deliver
Us now and ever.

PETRUS HERBERT, 1566. Tr. CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1863

505 EVENING SACRIFICE 6, 4, 6, 6

HERBERT S. IRONS, 1861

1. The sun is sink - ing fast, The day - light dies ;
Let love a-wake, and pay Her eve-ning sac - ri - fice. A - MEN.

Evening

506 ST. ANATOLIUS 7; 6, 7, 6, 8, 8

ARTHUR H. BROWN, 1862

1. The day is past and o - ver: All thanks, O Lord, to Thee;

I pray Thee that of - fence - less The hours of dark may be.

O Je - sus, keep me in Thy sight, And save me thro' the com - ing night. A - MEN.

2 The joys of day are over;
I lift my heart to Thee,
And call on Thee that sinless
The hours of dark may be:
O Jesus, make their darkness light,
And save me through the coming night.

3 The toils of day are over;
I raise my hymn to Thee,
And ask, that free from peril,

The hours of fear may be;
O Jesus, keep me in Thy sight, [night.
And guard me through the coming

4 Be Thou my soul's preserver,
O God, for Thou dost know
How many are the perils
Through which I have to go;
Lover of men, O hear my call,
And guard and save me from them all.

ANATOLIUS, ab. 458. Tr. JOHN MASON NEALE, 1862

EVENING SACRIFICE (Continued)

2 As Christ upon the cross
His Head inclined,
Into His Father's hands
His parting soul resigned;

3 So now herself my soul
Would wholly give
Into His sacred charge,
In whom all spirits live;

4 So now beneath His eye
Would calmly rest,

Without a wish or thought
Abiding in the breast;

5 Save that His will be done,
Whate'er betide;
Dead to herself, and dead
In Him to all beside.

6 Thus would I live; yet now
Not I, but He
In all His power and love
Henceforth alive in me.

From the Latin. Tr. E. CASWALL, 1858

Evening

507

RADIANT MORN 3, 3, 3, 4

CHARLES F. GOUNOD, 1872

1. The ra-diant morn hath passed a - way And spent too soon her gold - en store ;
The shad - ows of de - part - ing day Creep on once more. A - MEN.

2 Our life is but a fading dawn, 4 Where light, and life, and joy, and peace
Its glorious noon, how quickly past ; In undivided empire reign,
Lead us, O Christ, our life-work done, And thronging angels never cease
Safe home at last. Their deathless strain ;

3 O by Thy soul-inspiring grace 5 Where saints are clothed in spotless white,
Uplift our hearts to realms on high ; And evening shadows never fall,
Help us to look to that bright place Where Thou, eternal Light of Light,
Beyond the sky, Art Lord of all.

GODFREY THRING, 1864

508

MERRIAL 6, 5, 6, 5

JOSEPH BARNEY, 1863

1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh,
Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky. A - MEN.

2 Jesus, give the weary
Calm and sweet repose,
With Thy tenderest blessing
May our eyelids close.

3 Grant to little children
Visions bright of Thee ;
Guard the sailors tossing
On the deep blue sea.

4 Through the long night-watches,
May Thine angels spread
Their white wings above me,
Watching round my bed.

5 When the morning wakens,
Then may I arise
Pure and fresh and sinless
In Thy holy eyes.

S. BARING-GOULD, 1865

Evening

509

LANGRAN 10, 10, 10, 10

JAMES LANGRAN, 1862

1. O Lord, who by Thy pres-ence hast made light The heat and bur - den

of the toil-some day, Be with me al - so in the si - lent night,

Be with me when the day - light fades a - way. A - MEN.

- 2 As Thou hast given me strength upon the way,
So deign at evening to become my guest;
As Thou hast shared the labors of the day,
So also deign to share and bless my rest.
- 3 Fraught with rich blessing, breathing sweet repose,
The calm of evening settles on my breast;
If Thou be with me when my labors close,
No more is needed to complete my rest.
- 4 Come, then, O Lord, and deign to be my guest
After the day's confusion, toil, and din;
O come to bring me peace, and joy, and rest,
To give salvation, and to pardon sin!
- 5 Bind up the wounds, assuage the aching smart
Left in my bosom from the day just past,
And let me, on a Father's loving heart,
Forget my griefs, and find sweet rest at last.

CARL JOHANN PHILIPP SPITTA, 1856
Tr. by RICHARD MASSIE, 1859

Evening

510 EVENTIDE 10, 10, 10, 10

WILLIAM H. MONK, 1861

1. A - bid with me ! Fast falls the ev - en - tide; The dark - ness deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bid!

When oth - er help - ers fail, and comforts flee, Help of the helpless, O a - bid with me. A - MEN.

- 2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim; its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou who changest not, abide with me!
- 3 I need Thy presence every passing hour.
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me!
- 4 I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness;
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.
- 5 Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes,
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

HENRY FRANCIS LYTE, 1847

511 HOLLEY 7, 7, 7, 7

GEORGE HEWS, 1835

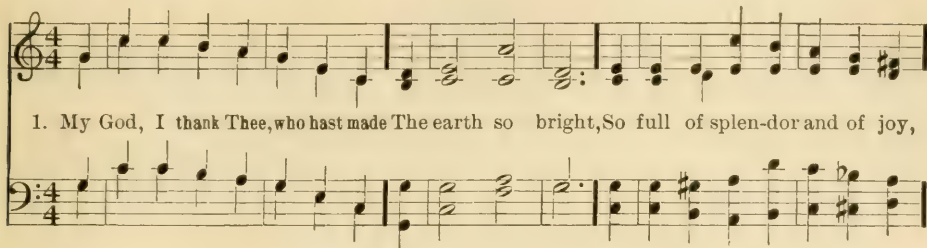
1. Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on my sight a - way;

Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, I would com - mune with Thee. A - MEN.

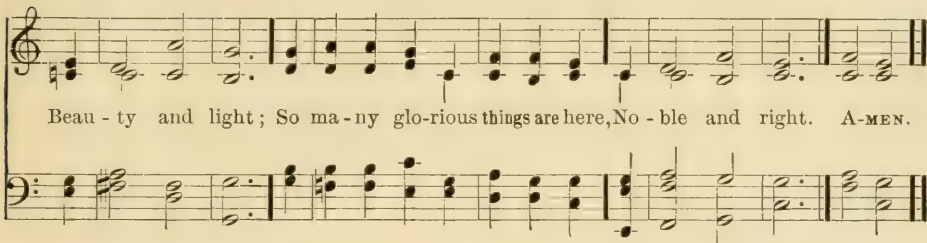
Joy in Nature

512 WENTWORTH 3, 4, 8, 4, 8, 4

FREDERICK C. MAKER, 876



1. My God, I thank Thee, who hast made The earth so bright, So full of splen-dor and of joy,



Beau - ty and light ; So ma - ny glo - rious things are here, No - ble and right. A - MEN.

<p>2 I thank Thee too that Thou hast made Joy to abound ; So many gentle thoughts and deeds Circling us round, That in the darkest spot of earth Some love is found.</p>	<p>4 I thank Thee, Lord, that Thou hast The best in store ; [kept We have enough, yet not too much To long for more : A yearning for a deeper peace Not known before.</p>
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<p>3 I thank Thee more that all our joy Is touched with pain ; That shadows fall on brightest hours ; That thorns remain ; So that earth's bliss may be our guide, And not our chain.</p>	<p>5 I thank Thee, Lord, that here our souls, Though amply blest, Can never find, although they seek, A perfect rest ; Nor ever shall, until they lean On Jesus' breast.</p>
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ADELAIDE A. PROCTER, 1858

HOLLEY (Concluded)

<p>2 Thou, whose all-pervading eye Nought escapes, without, within, Pardon each infirmity, Open fault, and secret sin.</p>	<p>3 Soon for me the light of day Shall forever pass away ; Then, from sin and sorrow free, Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee.</p>
--	--

4 Thou who, sinless, yet hast known
All of man's infirmity,
Then, from Thine eternal throne,
Jesus, look with pitying eye.

GEORGE W. DOANE, 1824

Joy in Nature

513 ST. ATHANASIUS 7, 7, 7, 7, 7

EDWARD J. HOPKINS, 1872

(First Tune)

1. For the beau - ty of the earth, For the glo - ry of the skies,
For the love which from our birth O - ver and a - round us lies:
Lord of all, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grate - ful praise. A - MEN.

2 For the wonder of each hour
Of the day and of the night;
Hill and vale, and tree and flower,
Sun and moon, and stars of light:
Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

4 For each perfect gift of Thine
To our race so freely given,
Graces human and divine,
Flowers of earth and buds of heaven:
Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

3 For the joy of human love,
Brother, sister, parent, child,
Friends on earth, and friends above,
Pleasure pure and undefiled:
Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

5 For Thy Church that evermore
Lifteth holy hands above,
Offering up on every shore
Her pure sacrifice of love:
Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

FOLLIOTT S. PIERPONT, 1864

513 WORCESTER 7, 7, 7, 7, 7

H. H. WOODWARD

(Second Tune)

1. For the beau - ty of the earth, . For the glo - ry of the skies,

Joy in Nature

514 RUTH 6, 5, 6, 5, 6, 5, 6, 5

SAMUEL SMITH, 1865

1. Sum-mer suns are glowing Over land and sea, Hap-py light is flowing Boun-ti-ful and free.

Ev-'rything rejoic-es In the mellow rays, All earth's thousand voices Swell the psalm of praise. A-MEN.

2 God's free mercy streameth
Over all the world,
And His banner gleameth
Everywhere unfurled.
Broad and deep and glorious
As the heaven above,
Shines in might victorious
His eternal love.

3 Lord, upon our blindness
Thy pure radiance pour;
For Thy loving-kindness
Make us love Thee more.

And when clouds are drifting
Dark across our sky,
Then, the veil uplifting,
Father, be Thou nigh.

4 We will never doubt Thee,
Though Thou veil Thy light:
Life is dark without Thee;
Death with Thee is bright.
Light of Light! shine o'er us
On our pilgrim way,
Go Thou still before us
To the endless day.

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1871

WORCESTER (Concluded)

For the love which from our birth O-ver and a-round us lies:

Lord of all, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grate-ful praise. A-MEN.

Harvest=tide

515 ITALIAN HYMN 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4

FELICE DE GIARDINI, 1769

1. The God of har - vest praise: In loud thanks-giv - ing raise

Haud, heart, and voice; The val - leys laugh and sing, For - ests and

moun-tains ring, The plains their trib - ute bring, The streams re - joice. A - MEN.

2 Yea, bless His holy name,
And joyous thanks proclaim
Through all the earth;
To glory in your lot
Is comely, but be not
God's benefits forgot
Amidst your mirth.

3 The God of harvest praise;
Hands, hearts and voices raise
With one accord,
From field to garner throng,
Bearing your sheaves along,
And in your harvest song
Bless ye the Lord.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1825

516 HARVEST 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, with Refrain

BERTHOLD TOURS, 1881

1. A-gain the joy of har - vest The hearts of men doth cheer; The reap-er's task is

Harvest-tide

fin - ished, In corn - fields far and near: And now to God our Mak - er

We joy-ful-ly will raise, For His a-bun-dant mer - cy, A song of grate-ful praise.

REFRAIN

Then lift your hap - py voi - ces, And glad thanks-giv - ing sing;

The whole wide world re - joic - es In bless - ings from our King. A - MEN.

2 The snow that came in winter,
The frosts that bound the earth,
The rain, the summer sunshine,
To harvest-time gave birth.
We bless our great Provider,
Our bounteous Father still,
Who thus His ancient promise
To man doth now fulfil. REF.

3 Dear Saviour, make us faithful;
And, by Thy power divine,
Help us in youth and manhood
By holy deeds to shine.

Let all around take knowledge
That we have been with Thee,
And by Thy grace are growing
In love and purity. REF.

4 Then, when the angel reapers
Shall come to gather in
The great and glorious Harvest,
Of souls redeemed from sin;
We, in the heavenly garner,
Safe gathered home shall be,
With Father, Son, and Spirit,
To reign eternally. REF.

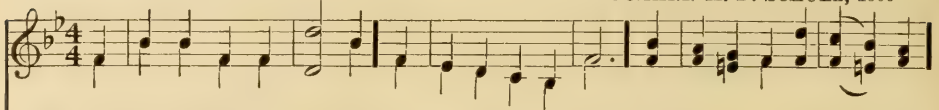
Dr. OWEN

Harvest=tide

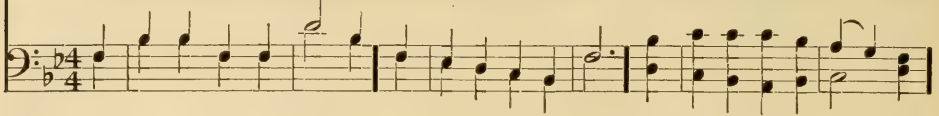
517

WIR PFLÜGEN 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, with Refrain

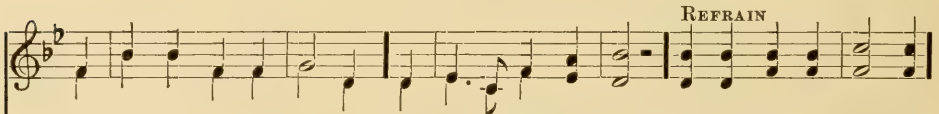
JOHANN A. P. SCHULZ, 1800



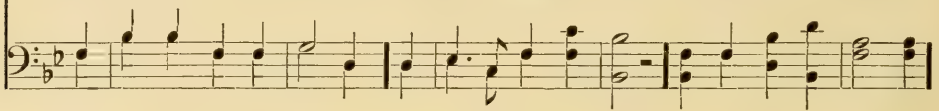
1. We plough the fields, and scat - ter The good seed on the land, But it is fed and wa - tered



By God's al-might-y hand; He sends the snow in win - ter, The warmth to swell the grain,



The breez-es, and the sun-shine, And soft, re-fresh-ing rain. All good gifts a - round us



Are sent from heav'n a-bove, Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord, For all His love. A-MEN.



2 He only is the Maker

Of all things near and far;

He paints the wayside flower,

He lights the evening star;

The winds and waves obey Him,

By Him the birds are fed;

Much more to us, His children,

He gives our daily bread. REF.

3 We thank Thee then, O Father,

For all things bright and good,

The seed-time and the harvest,

Our life, our health, our food;

Accept the gifts we offer

For all Thy love imparts,

And, what Thou most desirest,

Our humble, thankful hearts. REF.

MATTHIAS CLAUDIUS, 1782

Tr. JANE M. CAMPBELL, 1861

Harvest-tide

518 ST. GEORGE 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7

GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1859

1. Come, ye thank-ful peo-ple, come, Raise the song of Har-vest-home!

All is safe-ly gath-ered in, Ere the win-ter storms be-gin:

God, our Ma-ker, doth pro-vide For our wants to be sup-plied:

Come to God's own tem-ple, come, Raise the song of Har-vest-home! A-MEN.

2 All the world is God's own field,
Fruit unto His praise to yield;
Wheat and tares together sown,
Unto joy or sorrow grown:
First the blade, and then the ear,
Then the full corn shall appear:
Lord of harvest, grant that we
Wholesome grain and pure may be!

3 For the Lord our God shall come,
And shall take His harvest home;
From His field shall in that day
All offences purge away;

Give His angels charge at last
In the fire the tares to cast,
But the fruitful ears to store
In His garner evermore.

4 Even so, Lord, quickly come
To Thy final harvest-home;
Gather Thou Thy people in,
Free from sorrow, free from sin;
There for ever purified,
In Thy presence to abide:
Come, with all Thine angels, come,
Raise the glorious Harvest-Home!

HENRY ALFORD, 1844

Thanksgiving

519 NUN DANKET 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 6, 6, 6

JOHANN CRÜGER
(Praxis Pietatis Melica), 1648

1. Now thank we all our God With heart and hands and voi - ces,

Who won-drous things hath done, In whom His world re - joice - es;

Who, from our moth - ers' arms, Hath blessed us on our way

With count - less gifts of love, And still is ours to - day. A-MEN.

2 O may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
And blessèd peace to cheer us;
And keep us in His grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next.

3 All praise and thanks to God,
The Father, now be given,
The Son, and Him who reigns
With them in highest heaven,
The One Eternal God,
Whom earth and heaven adore;
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

MARTIN RINKART, 1636. Tr. CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1858

The New Year

520

NEW YEAR MORN 6, 5, 6, 5, 6, 5, 6, 5, with Refrain

E. BUNNETT

UNISON

1. Stand-ing at the por-tal Of the ope-ning year, Words of com-fort meet us,

HARMONY

Hush-ing ev-ery fear: Spo-ken through the si-lence By our Fa-ther's voice,

REFRAIN. UNISON

Ten-der, strong and faith-ful. Mak-ing us re-joice. On-ward, then, and fear not,

Small notes for Organ

Chil-dren of the day, For His word shall nev-er, Nev-er pass a-way. A-MEN.

2 "I, the Lord, am with thee,
Be thou not afraid;
I will help and strengthen,
Be thou not dismayed.
Yea, I will uphold thee
With My own right hand;
Thou art called and chosen
In My sight to stand."
Onward, etc.

3 For the year before us,
O what rich supplies!
For the poor and needy
Living streams shall rise;

For the sad and sinful
Shall His grace abound;
For the faint and feeble
Perfect strength be found.
Onward, etc.

4 He will never fail us,
He will not forsake;
His eternal covenant
He will never break.
Resting on His promise,
What have we to fear?
God is all-sufficient
For the coming year.
Onward, etc.

Close of the Year

521

BENEVENTO 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7,

Arr. from SAMUEL WEBBE, 1792

1. While with cease-less course the sun Hast-ed through the for-mer year,
Ma-ny souls their race have run, Nev-er more to meet us here:
Fixed in an e-ter-nal state, They have done with all be-low;
We a lit-tle lon-ger wait, But how lit-tle none can know. A-MEN.

2 As the wingèd arrow flies
Speedily the mark to find,
As the lightning from the skies
Darts, and leaves no trace behind,—
Swiftly thus our fleeting days
Bear us down life's rapid stream;
Upward, Lord, our spirits raise,
All below is but a dream.

3 Thanks for mercies past receive;
Pardon of our sins renew;
Teach us henceforth how to live
With eternity in view;
Bless Thy word to young and old;
Fill us with a Saviour's love;
And when life's short tale is told,
May we dwell with Thee above.

JOHN NEWTON, 1774

522

WAREHAM L. M.

WILLIAM KNAPP, 1738

1. Great God! we sing that might-y hand By which sup-port-ed still we stand;

The New Year

523 MIRFIELD C. M.

ARTHUR COTTMAN, 1874

1. Break, new-born year, on glad eyes break! Me - lo-dious voi - ces move!

On, roll - ing Time! Thou canst not make The Fa - ther cease to love. A-MEN.

2 Our hearts in tears may oft run o'er; 4 Then we may bless its precious things,
But, Lord, Thy smile still beams; If earthly cheer should come;
Our sins are swelling evermore; Or gladsome mount on angel wings,
But pardoning grace still streams. If Thou wouldst take us home.

3 Lord, from this year more service win, 5 O golden then the hours must be!
More glory, more delight! The year must needs be sweet:
O make its hours less sad with sin, Yes, Lord, with happy melody
Its days with Thee more bright! Thine opening grace we greet.

THOMAS H. GILL, 1855

WAREHAM (Concluded)

The ope - ning year Thy mer-cy shows; Let mer - cy crown it till it close. A-MEN.

2 By day, by night, at home, abroad, 4 In scenes exalted or depressed,
Still we are guarded by our God; Be Thou our joy, and Thou our rest;
By His incessant bounty fed, Thy goodness all our hopes shall raise,
By His unerring counsel led. Adored through all our changing days.

3 With grateful hearts the past we own; 5 When death shall interrupt our songs,
The future, all to us unknown, And seal in silence mortal tongues,
We to Thy guardian care commit, Our helper, God, in whom we trust,
And peaceful leave before Thy feet. In better worlds our souls shall boast.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1740

Marriage

524 SANDRINGHAM 11, 10, 11, 10

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1889

1. O per - fect Love, all hu - man thought trans - cend - ing,

Low - ly we kneel in pray'r be - fore Thy throne,

That theirs may be the love that knows no end - ing,

Whom Thou for ev - er - more dost join in one. A - MEN.

2 O perfect Life, be Thou their full assurance
Of tender charity and steadfast faith,
Of patient hope, and quiet, brave endurance,
With childlike trust that fears nor pain nor death.

3 Grant them the joy which brightens earthly sorrow;
Grant them the peace which calms all earthly strife,
And to life's day the glorious unknown morrow
That dawns upon eternal love and life.

DOROTHY F. BLOMFIELD, 1883

Marriage

525 ST. ALPHEGE 7, 6, 7, 6

HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, 1848

1. The voice that breathed o'er E - den, That ear - liest wed - ding day,

The pri mal mar - riage bless - ing, It hath not passed a - way. A - MEN.

2 Still in the pure espousal
Of Christian man and maid
The holy Three are with us,
The three-fold grace is said.

3 Be present, loving Father,
To give away this bride,
As Eve thou gav'st to Adam
Out of his own pierced side :

4 Be present, Son of Mary,
To join their loving hands,

As Thou didst bind two natures
In Thine eternal bands!

5 Be present, holiest Spirit,
To bless them as they kneel,
As Thou, for Christ the Bridegroom,
The heavenly Spouse dost seal!

6 O spread Thy pure wing o'er them,
Let no ill power find place,
When onward to Thy presence
Their hallowed path they trace.

JOHN KEBLE, 1857

526 ST. AGNES (Durham) C. M.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1868

1. Hap - py the home, when God is there, And love fills ev - ery breast ;

Where one their wish, and one their prayer, And one their heav'n - ly rest. A - MEN.

2 Happy the home where Jesus' name
Is sweet to every ear ;
Where children early lisp His fame,
And parents hold Him dear.

3 Happy the home where prayer is heard,
And praise is wont to rise ;

Where parents love the sacred word,
And live but for the skies.

4 Lord ! let us in our homes agree
This blessed peace to gain ;
Unite our hearts in love to Thee,
And love to all will reign.

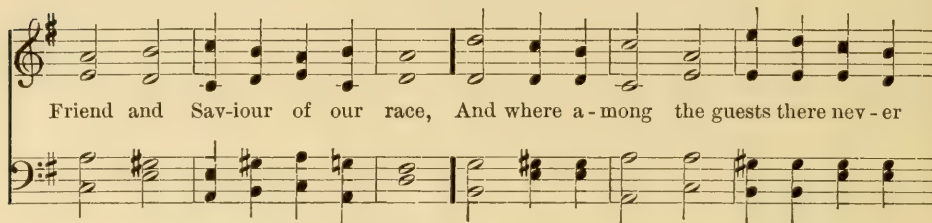
Home

527 WINDSOR 11, 10, 11, 10

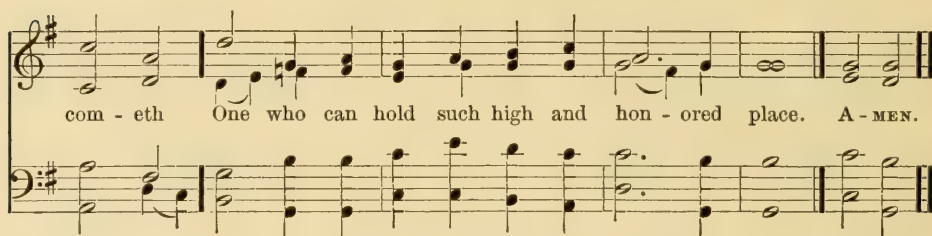
JOSEPH BARNEY



1. O hap - py home! where Thou art loved the dear - est, Thou tru - est



Friend and Sav-iour of our race, And where a-mong the guests there nev - er



com - eth One who can hold such high and hon - ored place. A - MEN.

- 2 O happy home! whose little ones are given
Early to Thee in humble faith and prayer,
To Thee, their Friend, who from the heights of heaven
Guides them, and guards with more than mother's care.
- 3 O happy home! where each one serves Thee, lowly,
Whatever his appointed work may be,
Till every common task seems great and holy,
When it is done, O Lord, as unto Thee.
- 4 O happy home! where Thou art not forgotten,
Where joy is overflowing, full and free;
O happy home! where every wounded spirit
Is brought, Physician, Comforter, to Thee;
- 5 Until at last, when earthly work is ended,
All meet Thee in Thy blessèd home above,
From whence Thou camest, where Thou hast ascended,
Thine everlasting home of peace and love.

CARL J. P. SPITTA, 1833
Tr. SARAH L. FINDLATER, 1858

Home

528 MARYTON L. M.

H. PERCY SMITH, 1874

1. Thou gra-cious Power, whose mer - cy lends The light of home, the smile of friends,

Our gath-ered flock Thine arms enfold As in the peace-ful days of old. A - MEN.

2 For all the blessings life has brought, The stars that gild our darkening
For all its sorrowing hours have taught, years,
For all we mourn, for all we keep, The twilight ray from holier spheres;
The hands we clasp, the loved that
sleep;

3 The noontide sunshine of the past, 4 We thank Thee, Father! let Thy grace
These brief, bright moments fading Our loving circle still embrace,
fast, Thy mercy shed its heavenly store,
Thy peace be with us evermore!

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES, 1869

529 NORWOOD 8, 5, 8, 3

A. J. EYRE

1. Je - sus, Friend of lit - tle chil - dren, Be a Friend to me;

Take my hand and ev - er keep me Close to Thee. A - MEN.

2 Teach me how to grow in goodness 4 Step by step, O lead me onward,
Daily as I grow; Upward into youth;
Thou hast been a child, and surely Wiser, stronger still becoming
Thou dost know. In Thy truth.

3 Fill me with Thy gentle meekness, 5 Never leave me, nor forsake me,
Make my heart like Thine: Ever be my friend,
Like an altar lamp then let me For I need Thee from life's dawning
Burn and shine; To its end.

Children

530 HUDDLESTON 11, 8, 11, 9, 11, 9, 11, 9

ARTHUR BERRIDGE

1. I think when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When Je-sus was here among men,

How He call'd lit - tle chil - dren like lambs to His fold, I should

like to have been with them then. I wish that His hands had been placed on my head,

That His arms had been thrown a - round me, And that I might have

seen His kind look when He said "Let the lit - tle ones come un - to Me." A-MEN.

2 Yet still to His footstool in prayer I may go,
 And ask for a share of His love;
 And if I thus earnestly seek Him below,
 I shall see Him and hear Him above,
 In that beautiful place He has gone to prepare
 For all who are washed and forgiven;
 And many dear children are gathering there,
 "For of such is the kingdom of heaven."

Children

531 MANGER 9, 6, 8, 6, 9, 6

SAMUEL SMITH

1. Come to the manger in Beth - le - hem, A sweet Child lies there - in, . . .

A ho - ly Child come down to earth To save the world from sin; . . .

pp
A lit - tle Child with a heart so large, It takes the whole world in! . . . A - MEN.

2 But the heart of the world is far too small
To take in that little Child :
It sends Him away ; there is no room
For His face so sweet and mild ;
They would turn Him out, if they only
could,
To the storm so rude and wild.

3 Yet the more the cold world turns
Him out,
The more we will take Him in ;
When our hearts are full of the holy
Child
They will have no room for sin ;
Come to the manger of Bethlehem,
For a sweet Child lies therein !

ELIZABETH HARCOURT MITCHELL, 1881

HUDDLESTON (Concluded)

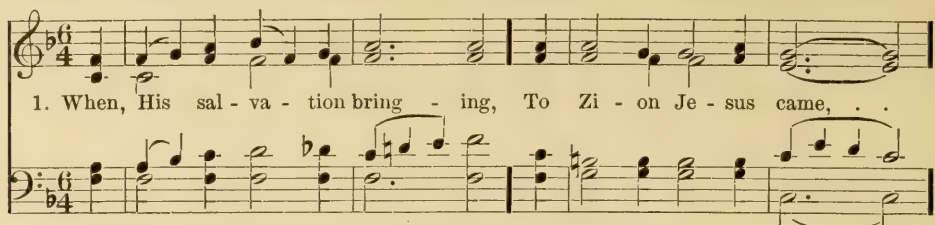
3 But thousands and thousands who wander and fall
Never heard of that beautiful home ;
I should like them to know there is room for them all
And that Jesus has bid them to come.
I long for that blessed and glorious time,
The fairest, the brightest, the best,
When the dear little children of every clime
Shall crowd to His arms and be blest.

JEMIMA LUKE, 1853

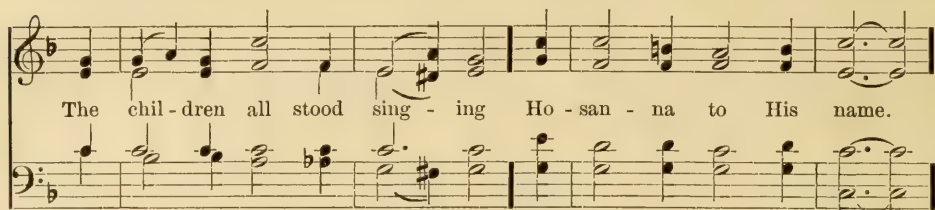
Children

532 MOORLANDS 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, with Refrain

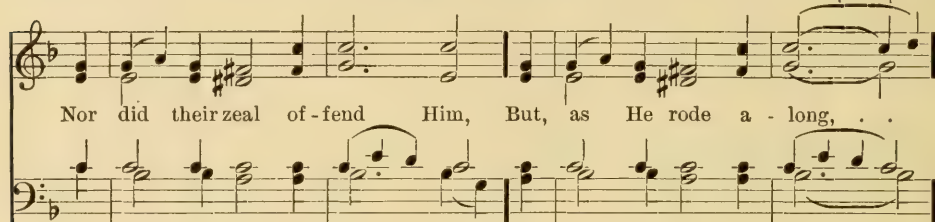
GEORGE F. VINCENT



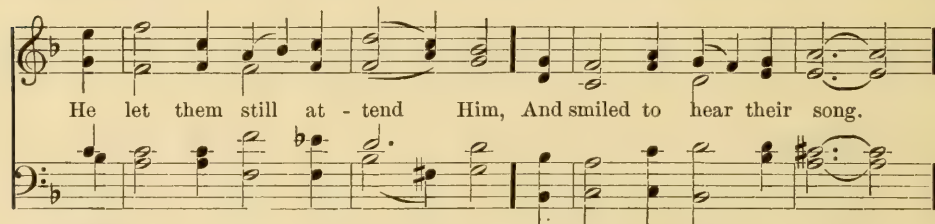
1. When, His sal - va - tion bring - ing, To Zi - on Je - sus came, . .



The chil - dren all stood sing - ing Ho - san - na to His name.

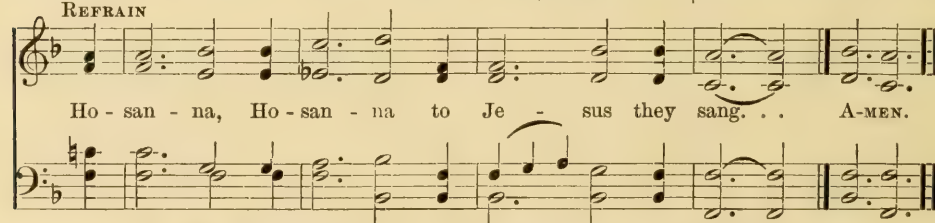


Nor did their zeal of - fend Him, But, as He rode a - long, . .



He let them still at - tend Him, And smiled to hear their song.

REFRAIN



Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na to Je - sus they sang. . . A-MEN.

2 And since the Lord retaineth
His love to children still,
Though now as King He reigneth
On Zion's heavenly hill;
We'll flock around His banner,
We'll bow before His throne,
And cry aloud, Hosanna
To David's royal Son. REF

3 For should we fail proclaiming
Our great Redeemer's praise,
The stones our silence shaming,
Would their hosannas raise.
But shall we only render
The tribute of our words?
No; while our hearts are tender,
They too shall be the Lord's. REF.

JOHN KING, 1830

Children

533

DAVID 6, 5, 6, 5, 6, 5, 6, 5

THOMAS MORLEY, 1867

1. Sav-iour, bless-ed Sav-iour, Lis-ten while we sing, Hearts and voi-ces

rais-ing Prais-es to our King. All we have we of-fer, All we hope to

be, Bod-y, soul, and spir-it, All we yield to Thee. A-MEN.

2 Nearer, ever nearer,
Christ, we draw to Thee,
Deep in adoration
Bending low the knee:
Thou for our redemption
Cam'st on earth to die;
Thou, that we might follow,
Hast gone up on high.

3 Great, and ever greater,
Are Thy mercies here;
True and everlasting
Are the glories there;
Where no pain or sorrow,
Toil or care, is known;
Where the angel legions
Circle round Thy throne.

4 Clearer still, and clearer,
Dawns the light from heaven,
In our sadness bringing
News of sins forgiven;
Life has lost its shadows;
Pure the light within;
Thou hast shed Thy radiance
On a world of sin.

5 Brighter still, and brighter,
Glow the western sun,
Shedding all its gladness
O'er our work that's done;
Time will soon be over,
Toil and sorrow past,
May we, blessèd Saviour,
Find a rest at last!

GODFREY THRING, 1862

Children

534 EXCELSIOR 6, 5, 6, 5, 6, 5, 6, 5, with Refrain

JOHN H. GOWER, 1910

1. Brightly gleams our ban-ner, Pointing to the sky, Waving wand'ers onward
To their home on high. Journ'ying o'er the des-ert, Glad-ly thus we pray,
And with hearts u-nit-ed, Take our heavenward way. Brightly gleams our banner,
Pointing to the sky, Waving wand'ers onward To their home on high. A-MEN.

REFRAIN

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2 Jesus, Lord and Master,
At Thy sacred feet,
Here, with hearts rejoicing,
See Thy children meet;
Often have we left Thee,
Often gone astray;
Keep us, mighty Saviour,
In the narrow way. REF.

3 All our days direct us,
In the way we go;
Lead us on victorious
Over every foe;

Bid Thine angels shield us
When the storm-clouds lower,
Pardon, Lord, and save us
In the last dread hour. REF.

4 Then with saints and angels
May we join above,
Offering prayers and praises
At Thy throne of love.
When the toil is over,
Then come rest and peace,
Jesus in His beauty!
Songs that never cease! REF.

Farewell Service

535 GOD BE WITH YOU 9, 8, 8, 9, and Chorus

WILLIAM G. TOMER, 1880

1. God be with you till we meet a - gain, By His coun-sels guide, up - hold you,

With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.

CHORUS

Till we meet, . . . till we meet, Till we meet at Je - sus' feet,

Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet,

Till we meet, . . . till we meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain. A - MEN.

Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet,

2 God be with you till we meet again, Put His arms unfailing round you,
'Neath His wings protecting hide you, God be with you till we meet again. CHO.

Daily manna still divide you,
God be with you till we meet again. 4 God be with you till we meet again,
CHO. Keep love's banner floating o'er you ;
Smite death's threatening wave before

you,
3 God be with you till we meet again. When life's perils thick confound you, God be with you till we meet again. CHO.

For Those at Sea

536 MELITA 8, 8, 8, 8, 8

JOHN B. DYKES, 1861

1. E - ter - nal Fa - ther, strong to save, Whose arm hath bound the rest - less wave,

Who bid'st the might-y o - cean deep Its own ap - point - ed lim - its keep ;

O hear us when we cry to Thee For those in per - il on the sea. A-MEN.

2 O Christ, whose voice the waters heard
And hushed their raging at Thy word,
Who walkedst on the foaming deep,
And calm amidst its rage didst sleep ;
O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea.

3 Most Holy Spirit, who didst brood
Upon the chaos dark and rude,
And bid its angry tumult cease,
And gavest light and life and peace ;
O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea.

4 O Trinity of love and power,
Our brethren shield in danger's hour ;
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect them wheresoe'er they go ;
Thus evermore shall rise to Thee
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea

WILLIAM WHITING, 1862

National

537

AMERICA BEFRIEND C. M. D.

WILLIAM PIERSON MERRILL, 1912

1. O Lord our God, Thy might - y hand Hath made our coun - try free ;

From all her broad and hap - py land May wor - ship rise to Thee.

Ful - fill the prom - ise of her youth, Her lib - er - ty de - fend ;

By law and or - der, love and truth, A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca be - friend! A - MEN.

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2 The strength of every state increase
In Union's golden chain ;
Her thousand cities fill with peace,
Her million fields with grain.
The virtues of her mingled blood
In one new people blend ;
By unity and brotherhood,
America, America befriend !

3 O suffer not her feet to stray ;
But guide her untaught might,
That she may walk in peaceful day,
And lead the world in light.

Bring down the proud, lift up the poor,
Unequal ways amend ;
By justice, nation-wide and sure,
America, America befriend !

4 Thro' all the waiting land proclaim
Thy gospel of good-will ;
And may the joy of Jesus' name
In every bosom thrill.
O'er hill and vale, from sea to sea,
Thy holy reign extend ;
By faith and hope and charity,
America, America befriend !

National

538 COMMONWEALTH 7, 6, 7, 6, 8, 8, 8, 5

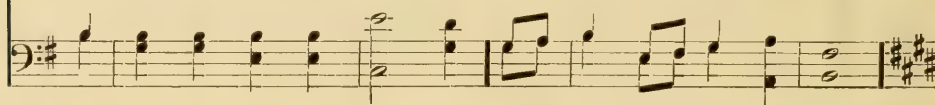
JOSIAH BOOTH



1. When wilt Thou save the peo - ple? O God of mer - cy, when?



Not kings and lords, but na - tions! Not thrones and crowns, but men!



Flowers of Thy heart, O God, are they; Let them not pass, like weeds, a - way,



Their her - i - tage a sun - less day. God save the peo - ple! A - MEN.



2 Shall crime bring crime forever,
Strength aiding still the strong?
Is it Thy will, O Father,
That man shall toil for wrong?
No, say Thy mountains; No, Thy skies;
Man's clouded sun shall brightly rise,
And songs ascend, instead of sighs.
God save the people!

3 When wilt Thou save the people?
O God of mercy, when?
The people, Lord, the people,
Not thrones and crowns, but men!
God save the people; Thine they are,
Thy children, as Thine angels fair.
From vice, oppression, and despair,
God save the people!

EBENEZER ELLIOTT (1781-1849)

National

539

RECESSIONAL 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8

JOHN H. GOWER, 1903

UNISON

1. God of our fathers, known of old— Lord of our far - flung bat-tle line,

ORGAN

HARMONY

Beneath whose aw - ful hand we hold Do-min-ion o - ver palm and pine,

Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet, Lest we for - get, lest we forget. A - MEN.

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- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>2 The tumult and the shouting dies—
The captains and the kings depart;
Still stands Thine ancient sacrifice,
An humble and a contrite heart.
Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget—lest we forget.</p> <p>3 Far called, our navies melt away—
Ondune and headland sinks the fire—
Lo, all our pomp of yesterday
Is one with Nineveh and Tyre:
Judge of the nations, spare us yet,
Lest we forget—lest we forget.</p> | <p>4 If drunk with sight of power, we loose
Wild tongues that have not Thee in
Such boasting as the Gentiles use, [awe,
Or lesser breeds without the law—
Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget—lest we forget.</p> <p>5 For heathen heart that puts her trust
In reeking tube and iron shard—
All valiant dust that builds on dust,
And guarding calls not Thee to guard—
For frantic boast and foolish word,
Thy mercy on Thy people, Lord.</p> |
|---|---|

May also be sung to "St. Catherine"

RUDYARD KIPLING, 1897

National

540 BEECHER 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7

JOHN ZUNDEL, 1870

1. Not a - lone for might - y em - pire Stretching far o'er land and sea ;

Not a - lone for boun - teous har - vests, Lift we up our hearts to Thee.

Stand - ing in the liv - ing pres - ent, Mem - o - ry and hope be - tween,

Lord, we would with deep thanksgiving Praise Thee most for things un - seen. A - MEN.

- 2 Not for battleship and fortress,
 Not for conquests of the sword ;
 But for conquests of the spirit
 Give we thanks to Thee, O Lord ;
 For the priceless gift of freedom,
 For the home, the church, the school, 4
 For the open door to manhood,
 In a land the people rule.
- 3 For the armies of the faithful,
 Souls that passed and left no name ;
 For the glory that illumines
 Patriot lives of deathless fame :

- For our prophets and apostles,
 Loyal to the living word ;
 For all heroes of the Spirit,
 Give we thanks to Thee, O Lord.
- 4 God of justice, save the people
 From the clash of race and creed,
 From the strife of class and faction :
 Make our nation free indeed.
 Keep her faith in simple manhood
 Strong as when her life began,
 Till it find its full fruition
 In the brotherhood of man.

WILLIAM PIERSON MERRILL, 1911

National

541 RUSSIAN HYMN 11, 10, 11, 9

ALEXIS T. LWOFF, 1830

1. God the All - ter - ri - ble! King who or - dain - est Thun - der Thy
 clar - ion, and light - ning Thy sword; Show forth Thy pit - y on
 high where Thou reignest! Give to us peace in our time, O Lord. A-MEN.

- 2 God the All-merciful, earth hath forsaken
 Thy ways all holy, and slighted Thy word;
 Let not Thy wrath in its terror awaken;
 Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.
- 3 God the All-righteous One! man hath defied Thee,
 Yet to eternity standeth Thy word;
 Falsehood and wrong shall not tarry beside Thee,
 Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.
- 4 God the All-wise! by the fire of Thy chastening,
 Earth shall to freedom and truth be restored;
 Through the thick darkness Thy kingdom is hastening;
 Thou wilt give peace in Thy time, O Lord.
- 5 So will Thy people, with thankful devotion,
 Praise Him who saved them from peril and sword,
 Shouting in chorus, from ocean to ocean,
 Peace to the nations, and praise to the Lord.

HENRY F. CHORLEY, 1841
 JOHN ELLERTON, 1870

National

542 MATERNA C. M. D.

SAMUEL A. WARD, 1875

1. Lord, while for all man-kind we pray, Of ev-ery clime and coast, . .

O hear us for our na-tive land, The land we love the most. . .

O guard our shores from ev-ery foe, With peace our bor-ders bless, . .

With pros-perous times our ci-ties crown Our fields with plen-teous-ness. A-MEN.

2 Unite us in the sacred love
 Of knowledge, truth, and Thee;
 And let our hills and valleys shout
 The songs of liberty.
 Lord of the nations, thus to Thee
 Our country we commend;
 Be Thou her refuge and her trust,
 Her everlasting friend.

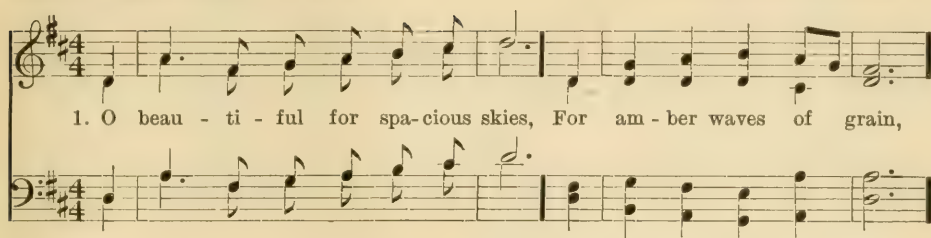
JOHN REYNELL WREFOED, 1837

National

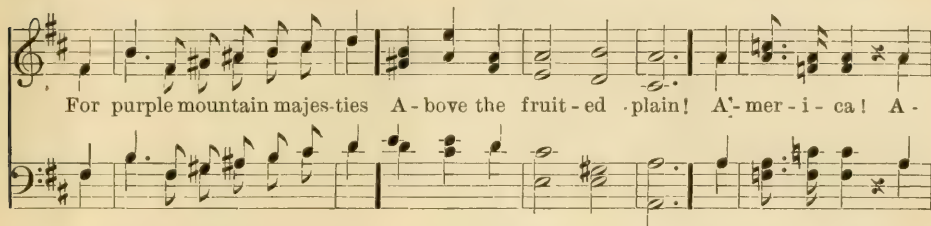
543

WELLESLEY C. M. D.

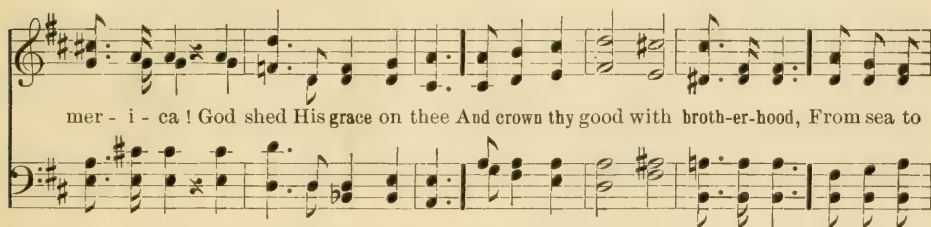
CLARENCE G. HAMILTON



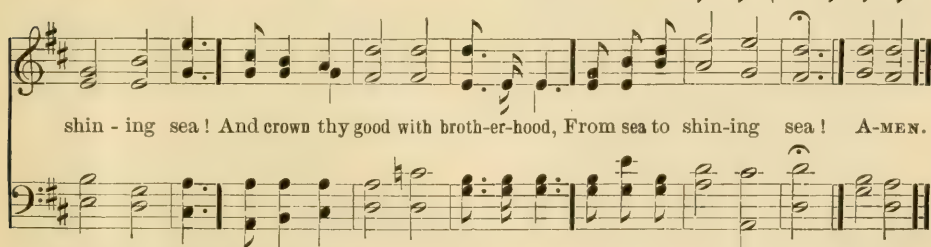
1. O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,



For purple mountain majes - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain! A - mer - i - ca! A -



mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee And crown thy good with broth - er - hood, From sea to



shin - ing sea! And crown thy good with broth - er - hood, From sea to shin - ing sea! A - MEN.

May also be sung to "Materna."

2 O beautiful for pilgrim feet,
Whose stern, impassioned stress
A thoroughfare for freedom beat
Across the wilderness!

America! America!
God mend thine every flaw,
Confirm thy soul in self-control,
Thy liberty in law!

3 O beautiful for glorious tale
Of liberating strife,
When valiantly, for man's avail,
Men lavished precious life!

America! America!
May God thy gold refine,
Till all success be nobleness,
And every gain divine!

4 O beautiful for patriot dream
That sees beyond the years
Thine alabaster cities gleam
Undimmed by human tears!
America! America!
God shed His grace on thee
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea!

KATHARINE LEE BATES, 1895

National

544 MENDEBRAS 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6

German Melody
Arr. by LOWELL MASON, 1839

1. From o - cean un - to o - cean Our land shall own Thee Lord, And, filled with true de -

vo - tion, O - bey Thy sovereign word; Our prai - ries and our moun - tains,

For - est and fertile field, Our riv - ers, lakes, and fountains To Thee shall tribute yield. A - MEN.

2 O Christ, for Thine own glory,
And for our country's weal,
We humbly plead before Thee
Thyself in us reveal;
And may we know, Lord Jesus,
The touch of Thy dear hand,
And, healed of our diseases,
The tempter's power withstand.

3 Where error smites with blindness,
Enslaves and leads astray,
Do Thou in loving-kindness
Proclaim Thy gospel day,

Till all the tribes and races
That dwell in this fair land,
Adorned with Christian graces,
Within Thy courts shall stand.

4 Our Saviour-King, defend us,
And guide where we should go;
Forth with Thy message send us,
Thy love and light to show;
Till, fired with true devotion
Enkindled by Thy word,
From ocean unto ocean
Our land shall own Thee Lord.

ROBERT MURRAY, 1880

545 DUKE STREET L. M.

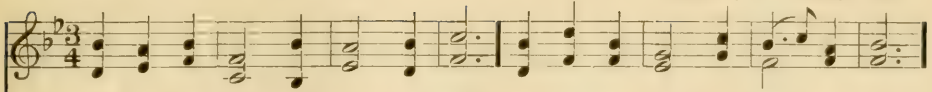
JOHN HATTON, 1790

1. O God, be - neath Thy guid - ing hand Our ex - iled fa - thers crossed the sea,

National

546 MENDON L. M.

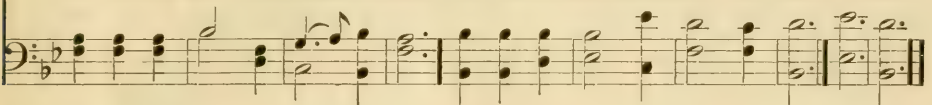
German Melody
Arr. by S. DYER, 1824



1. O Lord of hosts, Al-might-y King, Be-hold the sac - ri - fice we bring ;



To ev-ery arm Thy strength impart; Thy Spir-it shed through ev - ery heart. A-MEN.



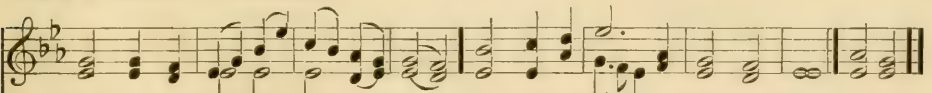
2 Wake in our breasts the living fires, 4 God of all nations, Sovereign Lord,
The holy faith that warmed our sires; In Thy dread name we draw the sword,
Thy hand hath made our nation free; We lift the starry flag on high
To die for her is serving Thee. That fills with light our stormy sky.

3 Be Thou a pillared flame to show
The midnight snare, the silent foe;
And when the battle thunders loud,
Still guide us in its moving cloud.

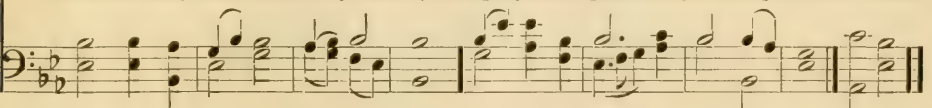
5 From treason's rent, from murder's
stain, [reign,
Guard Thou its folds till peace shall
Till fort and field, till shore and sea,
Join our loud anthem,—Praise to Thee.

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES, 1861

DUKE STREET (Concluded)



And when they trod the win-try strand, With prayer and psalm they worshiped Thee. AMEN.



2 Thou heardest, well pleased, the song,
the prayer;
Thy blessing came; and still its power
Shall onward through all ages bear
The memory of that holy hour.

And where their pilgrim feet have trod,
The God they trusted guards their
graves.

3 Laws, freedom, truth, and faith in God
Came with those exiles o'er the waves,

4 And here Thy name, O God of love,
Their children's children shall adore,
Till these eternal hills remove,
And spring adorns the earth no more.

LEONARD BACON, 1838, 1845

National

547

NATIONAL HYMN 10, 10, 10, 10

GEORGE WILLIAM WARREN, 1892

ff *Voices alone* *f*

Trumpets, before each verse. 1. God of our fa-thers, whose al-might-y hand

With organ

Leads forth in beau-ty all the star-ry band

cres.

Of shin-ing worlds in splen-dor through the skies,

ff

Our grate-ful songs be-fore Thy throne a-rise. A-MEN.

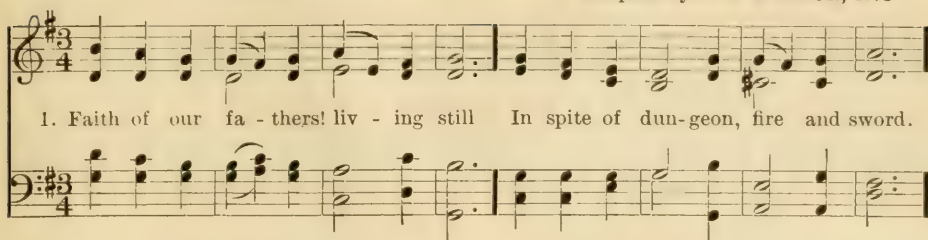
- 2 Thy love Divine hath led us in the past;
In this free land by Thee our lot is cast;
Be Thou our Ruler, Guardian, Guide, and Stay;
Thy word our law, Thy paths our chosen way.
- 3 From war's alarms, from deadly pestilence,
Be Thy strong arm our ever sure defence;
Thy true religion in our hearts increase,
Thy bounteous goodness nourish us in peace.
- 4 Refresh Thy people on their toilsome way,
Lead us from night to never-ending day;
Fill all our lives with love and grace Divine,
And glory, laud, and praise be ever Thine.

DANIEL C. ROBERTS, 1876

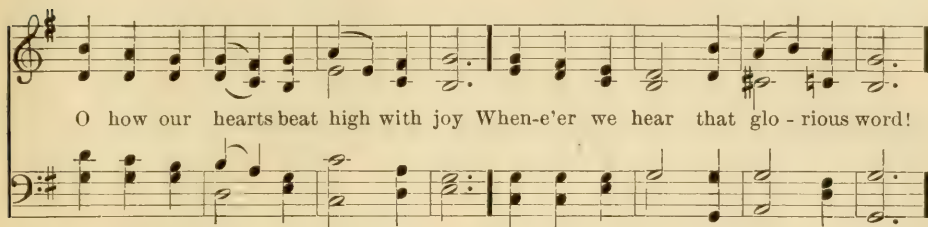
National

548 ST. CATHERINE L. M. 61.

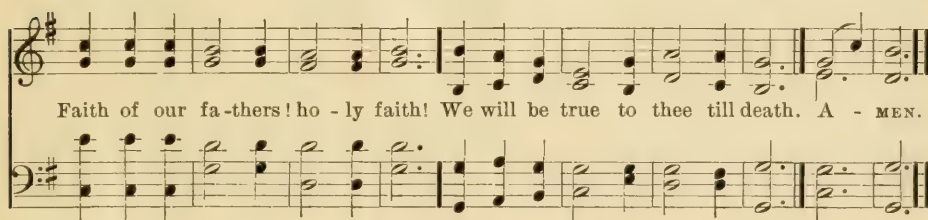
HENRY F. HEMY, 1865
Adapted by J. G. WALTON, 1871



1. Faith of our fa - thers! liv - ing still In spite of dun-geon, fire and sword.



O how our hearts beat high with joy When-e'er we hear that glo - rious word!



Faith of our fa - thers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death. A - MEN.

2 Our fathers, chained in prisons dark,
Were still in heart and conscience free;
And blest would be their children's fate
Though they, like them, should die for thee.
Faith of our fathers! holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death!

3 Faith of our fathers, God's great power
Shall soon all nations win for thee;
And through the truth that comes from God
Mankind shall then be truly free.
Faith of our fathers! holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death!

4 Faith of our fathers! we will love
Both friend and foe in all our strife,
And preach thee too, as love knows how,
By kindly words and virtuous life.
Faith of our fathers! holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death.

FREDERICK W. FABER, 1849

National

549

KELLER'S AMERICAN HYMN 10, 10, 10, 10, 10, 10, 10

MATTHIAS KELLER, 1866

1. Dear Land of Lib-er-ty! Hope of the world! Na-tions ex-pect-ant are

look-ing to Thee! Now be thy ban-ner of Free-dom un-furled,

Wave it in glo-ry from mountain to sea; Fling out its splen-dor far
D.S. Fear-less and free as God meant us to be, Ris-ing un-fet-tered to

FINE. D.S.
o-ver the sea, To-ken to all that for manhood we stand, A-MEN.
deeds that are grand.

- 2 Beauty and strength to our Homeland 3 God of our fathers, O bless Thou our
belong, [mament blue; land! [wide sea,
Bright shine the stars in her fir- Guide of the Pilgrims across the
Brave stand her children, heroic and Save Thou the nation Thy Providence
strong, [true; planned,
Loyal and loving and faithful and Beacon of blessing to all may it be!
Loyal to God, to humanity true; Beacon of brotherhood here shall it be,
Loving in service of help to the weak; Flashing a message of hope in its ray,
Now to our country our vows we renew, Promise of days when the world shall
Pledge we our lives as her honor we be free! [pray!
seek. God of our fathers; defend us we

CHARLES HERBERT RICHARDS, 1908

National

550 OMBERSLEY L. M.

WILLIAM H. GLADSTONE, 1872

1. O God of love, O King of peace, Make wars throughout the world to cease;

The wrath of sin - ful man re-strain; Give peace, O God, give peace a - gain. A - MEN.

- 2 Remember, Lord, Thy works of old, 3 Where saints and angels dwell above,
The wonders that our fathers told; All hearts are knit in holy love;
Remember not our sin's dark stain, O bind us in that heavenly chain;
Give peace, O God, give peace again. Give peace, O God, give peace again.

HENRY W. BAKER, 1865

551 FARMER 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6

J. FARMER

1. O beautiful, our country ! Be thine a nobler care Than all the wealth of commerce, Thy harvests waving fair;

Be it thy pride to lift up The manhood of the poor; Be thou to the oppressed Fair Freedom's open door. AMEN.

(May be sung to WEBB)

- 2 For thee our fathers suffered,
For thee they toiled and prayed;
Upon thy holy altar
Their willing lives they laid;
Thou hast no common birthright,
Grand memories on thee shine;
The blood of noble races
Commingled flows in thine.
- 3 O beautiful, our country !
Round thee in love we draw;
Thine be the grace of Freedom,
The majesty of Law.
Be Righteousness thy sceptre,
Justice thy diadem;
And on thy shining forehead
Be Peace the crowning gem !

FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1884

National

552 NATIVE LAND 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4

HUBERT DE G. MAIN, 1908

1. God bless our na-tive land, Firm may she ev-er stand Thro' storm and night; When the wild

tempests rave, Rul-er of wind and wave Do Thou our country save By Thy great might. AMEN.

2 For her our prayers shall rise
To God above the skies;
On Him we wait.
Thou who art ever nigh,

Guarding with watchful eye,
To Thee aloud we cry
God save the State!

CHARLES T. BROOKS, 1833

553 AMERICA 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4

Adapted by HENRY CAREY, 1740

1. My country! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib-er-ty, Of thee I sing; Land where my

fathers died! Land of the pilgrims' pride! From every mountain side Let freedom ring! A-MEN.

2 My native country, thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills:
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

Let mortal tongues awake;
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.

3 Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song:

4 Our fathers' God! to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing:
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by thy might,
Great God, our King!

SAMUEL F. SMITH, 1832

Chants, Canticles, and Responses

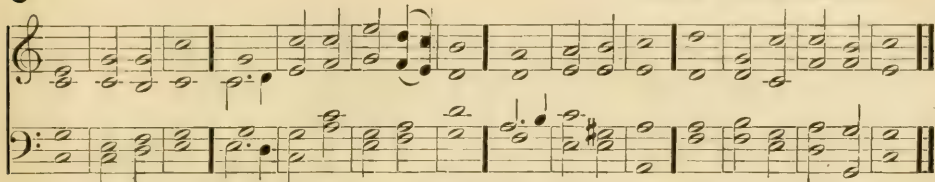
1 GLORIA PATRI R. FARRANT, 1570

2

Anon.

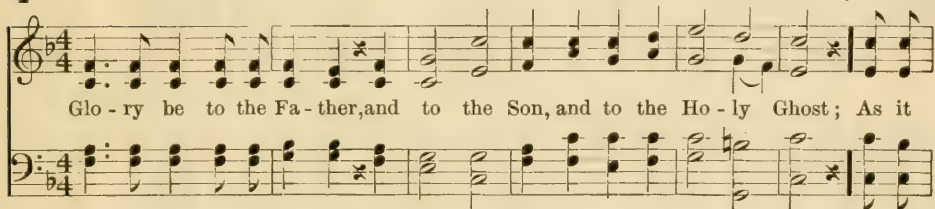


3 JAMES TURLE (1802-1882)

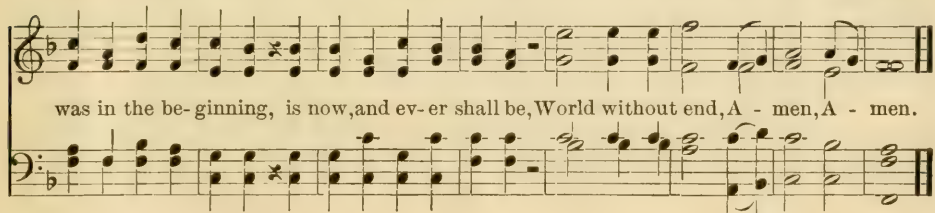


GLORY be to the *Father*, | and * to the | Son || and * | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is *now*, and | ever | shall be || *world* without |
end. — | A — | men.

4 HENRY W. GREATORREX, 1851



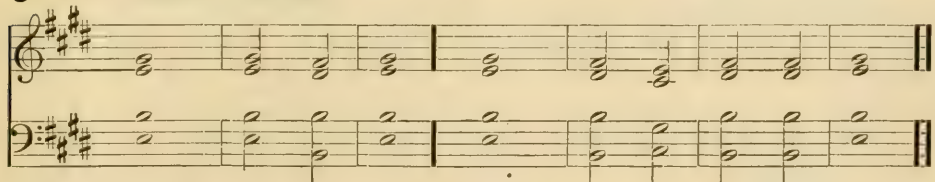
Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost; As it



was in the be - gin - ning, is now, and ev - er shall be, World without end, A - men, A - men.

5 THE LORD'S PRAYER

THOMAS TALLIS, 1520



OUR Father, who art in heaven, hallowed | be thy | name; || thy kingdom come;
thy will be *done* in | earth * as it | is in | heaven.

Give us this *day* our | daily | bread, || and forgive us our trespasses, as we
forgive | them that | trespass * a - | gainst us.

And lead us not into temptation, but *deliver* | us from | evil, || for thine is the
kingdom, and the power, and the *glory*, for | ever * and | ever. A - | men.

Chants, Canticles, and Responses

6 THE LORD'S PRAYER

CHARLES H. HOYT, 1882

Very softly

Our Father Who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name, Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done

on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our debts as

we forgive our debtors; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil,

For Thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory, forever and ever. A - MEN.

Copyright, 1882, C. H. HOYT

7 THE STRAIN UPRaise

Dr. W. HAYES

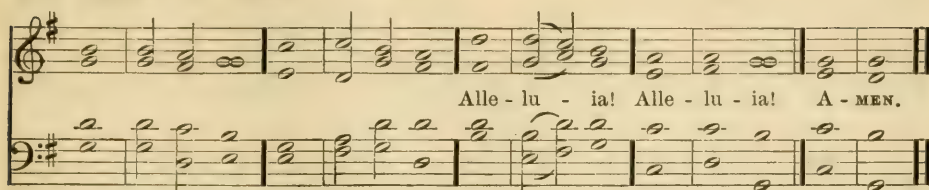
Adapted by A. H. D. TROYTE

Alle - lu - ia! Alle - lu - ia! A - MEN.

f 1 The strain upraise of joy and praise, Alle - luia!
 To the glory of their King
 Shall the ransom'd people sing, || Alle - luia! || Alle | luia!
 And the choirs that dwell on high,
 Shall re-echo | through the sky, || Alle - luia! || Alle - luia!

Chants, Canticles, and Responses

THE STRAIN UPRaise (Concluded)



mf 2 They through the *fields* of | Paradise who roam,
cr The blessed ones repeat through | that bright home || Alle-
 luia! || Alle- | luia!

Unison f The planets beaming *on* their | heavenly way,
 The shining *constellations*, | join and say, || Alle- | luia! ||
 Alle- | luia!

Harmony p 3 Ye clouds that onward sweep,
 Ye *winds* on | pinions light,
f Ye thunders, echoing loud and deep,
 Ye *lightnings*, | wildly bright,
 In *sweet* con- | sent unite || *your* Alle- | luia!

mf 4 Ye floods and ocean billows,
 Ye *storms* and | winter snow,
 Ye days of cloudless beauty,
 Hoar *frost* and | summer glow:
 Ye groves that wave in spring,
 And *glorious* | forests, sing, || Alle- | luia!

Trebles p 5 First let the birds, with *painted* | plumage gay,
 Exalt their great *Creator's* | praise, and say, || Alle- | luia! || Alle-
 luia!

Men f Then let the beasts of *earth*, | with varying strain,
 Join in creation's *hymn* and | cry again, || Alle- | luia! || Alle- | luia!

Men ff 6 Here let the mountains thunderforth so- | norous, || Alle- | luia

Trebles p There let the valleys sing in *gentler* | chorus, || Alle- | luia!

Men mf Thou jubilant *abyss* of | ocean, cry, || Alle- | luia!

Trebles Ye tracts of earth and *conti-* | nents, reply || Alle- | luia!

Harmony f 7 To God, Who *all* cre- | ation made,
 The frequent *hymn* be | duly paid: || Alle- | luia! || Alle- | luia!
 This is the strain, the eternal strain, the *Lord* Al- | mighty loves: ||
 Alle- | luia!

This is the song, the heavenly song, that *Christ*, the | King, ap-
 proves: | Alle- | luia!

cr Wherefore we sing, both heart and *voice* a- | waking, || Alle- | luia!

Trebles p And children's voices echo, *answer* | making, || Alle- | luia!

Unison f 8 Now from all *men* | be outpoured

Alleluia | to the Lord;

With Alleluia | evermore

The Son and Spirit | we adore.

Harmony ff Praise be *done* to the | Three in One, ||
 Alle- | luia! || Alle- | luia! || Alle- | luia! .

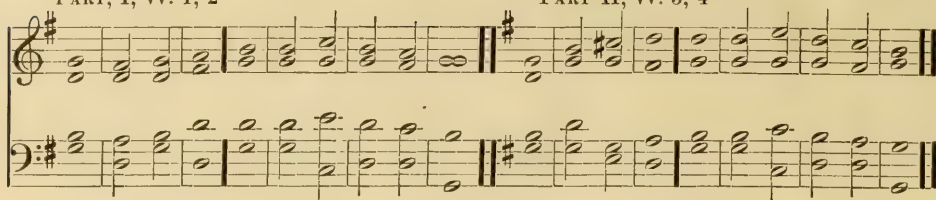
Chants, Canticles, and Responses

8 GLORIA IN EXCELSIS

Old Chant

PART I, vv. 1, 2

PART II, vv. 3, 4



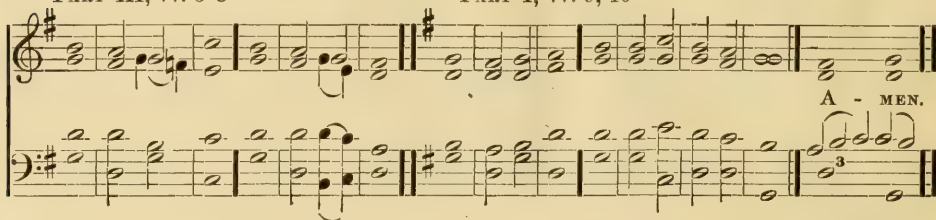
- 1 GLORY *be* to | God on | high, || and on *earth* | peace, good | will towards | men.
2 We praise thee, we bless *thee*, we | worship | thee, || we glorify thee, we give
thanks to | thee for | thy great | glory.

PART II

- 3 O Lord *God*, | Heavenly | King, || *God* the | Father | Al- — | mighty.
4 O Lord, the only-begotten *Son*, | Jesus | Christ, || O Lord God, *Lamb* of | God,
Son | of the | Father.

PART III, vv. 5-8

PART I, vv. 9, 10



PART III

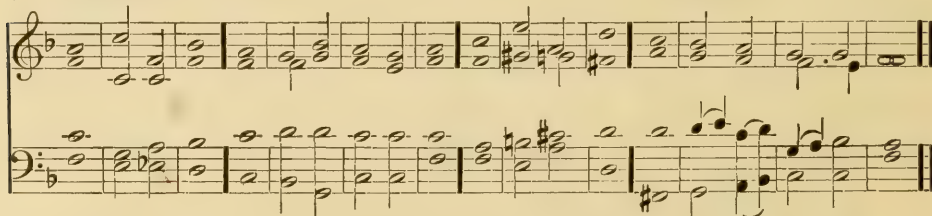
- 5 That takest *away* the | sins · of the | world, || have *mercy* | upon | us.
6 Thou that takest *away* the | sins · of the | world, || have *mercy* | upon | us.
7 Thou that takest *away* the | sins · of the | world, || *re-* | ceive our | prayer.
8 Thou that sittest at the right *hand* of | God · the | Father, || have *mercy* |
upon | us.

PART I

- 9 For thou *only* | art — | holy, || *thou* | only | art the | Lord.
10 Thou only, O *Christ*, with the | Holy | Ghost, || art most *high* in the | glory of |
God the | Father. || Amen.

9 OPENING SENTENCES

HUBERT P. MAIN, 1897



The Lord is *in* his | ho · ly | temple: || let all the *earth* keep | silence · be | fore · — |
him.

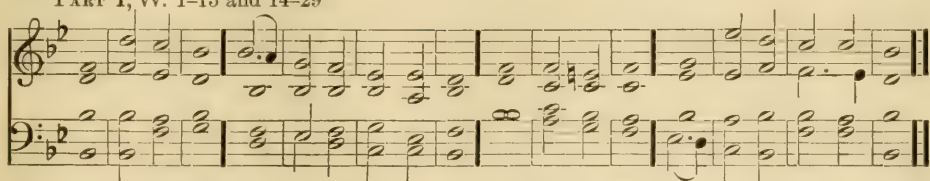
Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation | of · my heart: || be acceptable
in thy sight, O Lord, my | strength · and | my · re - | deemer.

Chants, Canticles, and Responses

10 TE DEUM LAUDAMUS

HENRY LAWES (1596-1662)

PART I, vv. 1-15 and 14-29

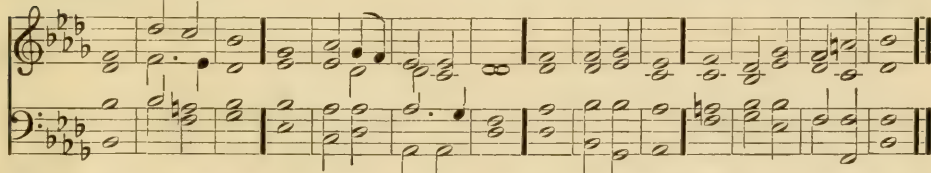


- f* 1 WE praise | Thee O | God || we acknowledge | Thee to | be the | Lord.
 2 All the *earth* doth | wor-ship | Thee || *the* Fa-ther | ev-er- | lasting.
 3 To Thee all *Angels* | cry a- | loud || the *Heavens* and | all the | Powers
 there- | in.
 4 To Thee *Cherubim* and | Ser-a- | phim || con- | tin-u-al- | ly do | cry,
p 5 *Holy* | Ho-ly | Ho-ly || *Lord* | God of | Sab-a- | oth;
f 6 Heaven and earth are *full* of the | Maj-es- | ty || of | Thy — | Glo- — | ry.
mf 7 The glorious *company* | of · the A- | postles || praise | — — | — — | Thee.
 8 The goodly *fellowship* | of the | Prophets || praise | — — | — — | Thee.
 9 The noble | army · of | Martyrs || praise | — — | — — | Thee.
f 10 The holy *Church* throughout | all the | world || doth | — ac- | knowl-edge |
mf 11 *The* | Fa- — | ther || of an in- · finite | Maj-es- | ty; [Thee;
 12 *Thine* a- | dor- · able, | true || and | on- — | ly | Son;
 13 *Also* the | Holy | Ghost || *the* Com- — | fort- — | er.
f 14 *Thou* art the | King of | Glory || O | — — | — — | Christ.
 * 15 *Thou* art the *ever-* | last-ing | Son || of | — the | Fa- — | ther.

* Last half of Chant

PART II, vv. 16-23

ROBERT COOKE, 1800



- pp* 16 When Thou tookest upon *Thee* to de- | liv-er | man || Thou didst humble
 Thyself to be | born — | of a | Virgin.
p 17 When Thou hadst overcome the | sharpness · of | death || Thou didst open
 the *Kingdom* of | Heaven · to | all be- | lievers.
f 18 Thou sittest at the *right* | hand of | God || in the | Glo-ry | of the | Father.
pp 19 We believe that | Thou shalt | come || to | be — | our — | Judge.
 20 We therefore *pray* Thee | help Thy | servants || whom Thou hast redeem-
 ed | with Thy | pre-cious | blood.
mf 21 Make them to be *numbered* | with Thy | Saints || in | glo-ry | ev-er- |
p 22 O *Lord* | save Thy | people || and | bless Thine | her-it- | age. [lasting.
cr 23 Gov- | — ern | them || and | lift them | up for- | ever.

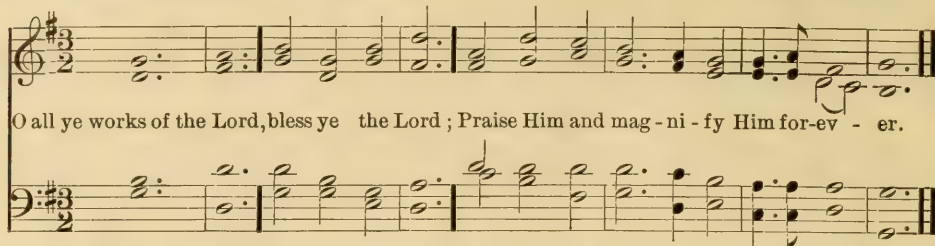
Return to PART I, at top of page

- f* 24 *Day* | by — | day || *we* | mag-ni- | fy — | Thee;
 25 *And* we | worship · Thy | Name || ever | world with- | out — | end.
p 26 *Vouch-* | safe O | Lord || to keep us this | day with- | out — | sin.
 27 O *Lord* · have | mercy · up- | on us || have | mercy · up- | on — | us.
 28 O *Lord*, let Thy *mercy* | be up- | on us || as our | trust — | is in | Thee.
f 29 O *Lord*, in *Thee* | have I | trusted || let me | nev-er | be con- | founded.

Chants, Canticles, and Responses

11 BENEDICITE, OMNIA OPERA

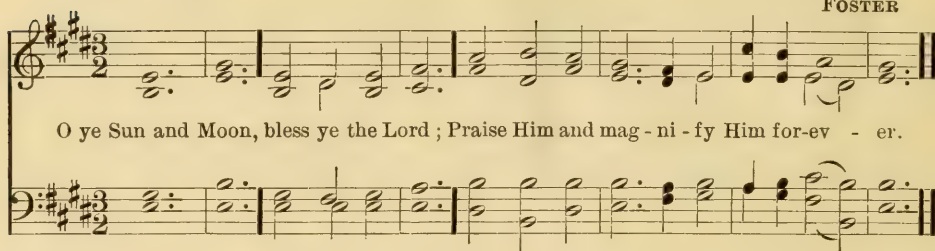
C. J. VINCENT



O all ye works of the Lord, bless ye the Lord; Praise Him and mag-ni-fy Him for-ev-er.

- 1 O all ye works of the | Lord, bless ye the Lord; || Praise Him, etc.
- 2 O ye Angels of the | Lord, bless ye the Lord; || Praise Him, etc.
- 3 O ye | Heavens, bless ye the Lord; || Praise Him, etc.
- 4 O all ye Powers of the | Lord, bless ye the Lord; || Praise Him, etc.

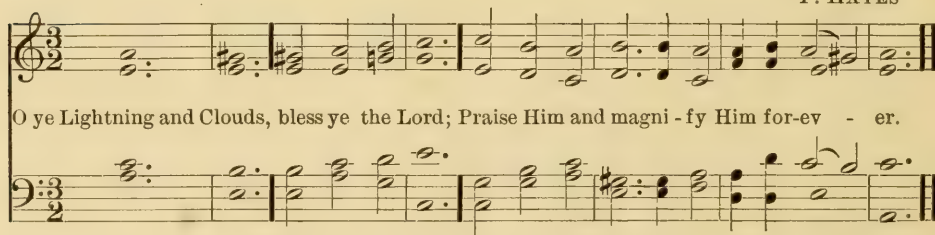
FOSTER



O ye Sun and Moon, bless ye the Lord; Praise Him and mag-ni-fy Him for-ev-er.

- 5 O ye Sun and | Moon, bless ye the Lord; || Praise Him, etc.
- 6 O ye Stars of | Heaven, bless ye the Lord; || Praise Him, etc.
- 7 O ye Winter and | Summer, bless ye the | Lord; || Praise Him, etc.
- 8 O ye Nights and | Days, bless ye the | Lord; || Praise Him, etc.

P. HAYES



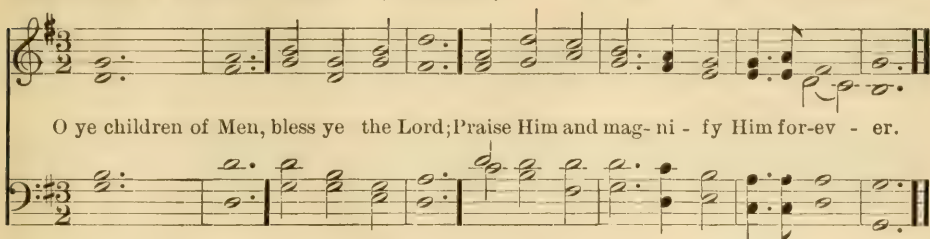
O ye Lightning and Clouds, bless ye the Lord; Praise Him and magni-fy Him for-ev-er.

- 9 O ye Lightnings and | Clouds, || bless ye the | Lord; || Praise Him, etc.
- 10 O ye Mountains and | Hills, || bless ye the | Lord; || Praise Him, etc.
- 11 O ye Seas and | Floods, || bless ye the | Lord; || Praise Him, etc.
- 12 O all ye Fowls of the | Air, || bless ye the | Lord; || Praise Him, etc.

Chants, Canticles, and Responses

BENEDICITE OMNIA OPERA (Continued)

C. J. VINCENT



O ye children of Men, bless ye the Lord; Praise Him and mag-ni-fy Him for-ev-er.

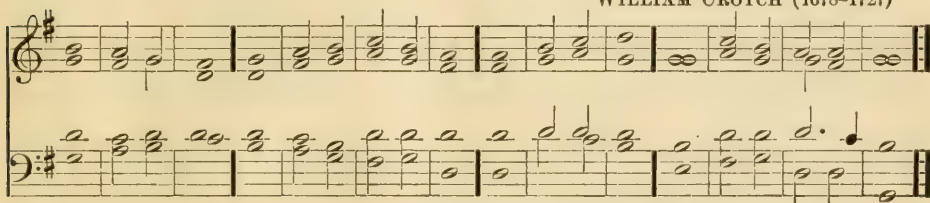
13 O ye Children of | Men, || bless ye the | Lord; || Praise Him, etc.

14 O ye Servants of the | Lord, | bless ye the | Lord; || Praise Him, etc.

15 O ye Spirits and Souls of the | Righteous, || bless ye the | Lord; || Praise Him, etc.

16 O ye holy and humble Men of | heart, || bless ye the | Lord; || Praise Him, etc.

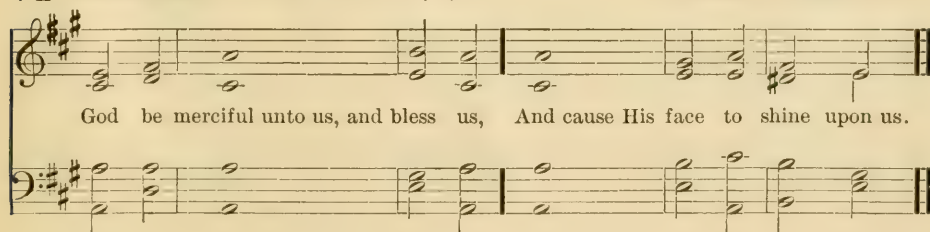
WILLIAM CROTCH (1678-1727)



f Glory be to the Father | and to the Son | and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is now, and ever shall be | world without
end - | A - | men.

12 RESPONSE AFTER PRAYER, NO. 1

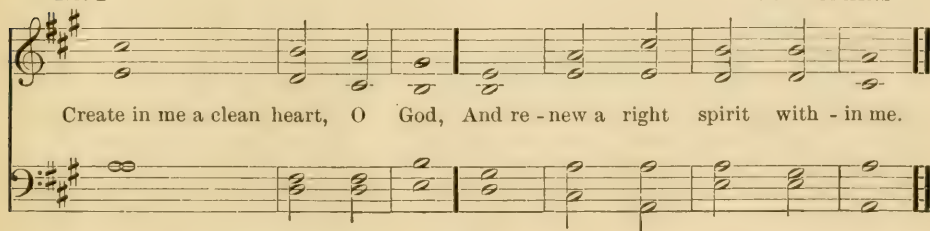
Gregorian Tone VIII



God be merciful unto us, and bless us, And cause His face to shine upon us.

No. 2

E. J. HOPKINS

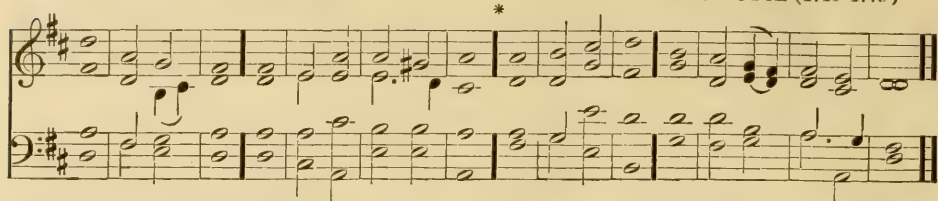


Create in me a clean heart, O God, And re-new a right spirit with - in me.

Chants, Canticles, and Responses

13 VENITE EXULTEMUS

WM. BOYCE (1710-1779)



- 1 O COME, let us *sing* | unto · the | Lord || let us heartily rejoice in the | strength
of | our sal | vation.
- 2 Let us come before His *presence* | with thanks · | giving || and show our -
selves | glad in | Him with | psalms.
- 3 For the *Lord* is a | great — | God || and a *great* | King a | bove all | gods.
- 4 In His hand are all the corners | of the | earth || and the *strength* of the | hills is |
His · — | also.
- 5 The sea is *His* | and He | made it || and His *hands* pre | pared · the | dry — |
land.
- 6 O come let us *worship* and | fall — | down || and *kneel* be | fore the | Lord
our | Maker.
- 7 For *He* is the | Lord our | God || and we are the people of His pasture and the |
sheep of | His — | hand.
- 8 O worship the *Lord* in the | beauty · of | holiness || let the whole *earth* | stand
in | awe of | Him.
- *9 For he cometh, for He *cometh* to | judge the | earth || and with righteousness
to judge the *world*, and the | people | with His | truth.
Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the | Son || and | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is *now*, and | ev—er | shall be || *world* without |
end — | A · — | men.

*Sing to 2nd part of Double Chant.

14 JUBILATE DEO R. WOODWARD

GEORGE J. ELVEY

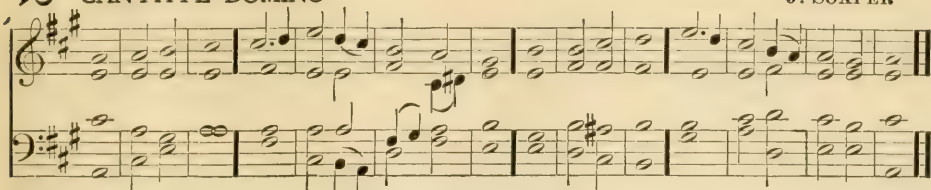


- 1 O BE joyful in the *Lord* | all ye | lands, || serve the Lord with gladness: and
come before His | presence | with a | song.
- 2 Be ye sure that the Lord He is God; it is He that hath made us, and not |
we our | selves; || we are His people and the | sheep of | His — | pasture.
- 3 O go your way into His gates with thanksgiving, and into His | courts with |
praise; || be thankful unto *Him* and | speak good | of His | name.
- 4 For the Lord is gracious; His *mercy* is | ev—er— | lasting; || and His truth endur -
eth from *gener* | ation to | gen—er— | ation.
- f* Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the | Son || and | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is *now*, and | ever | shall be || *world* without | end ·
— | A · — | men.

Chants, Canticles, and Responses

15 CANTATE DOMINO

J. SOAPER

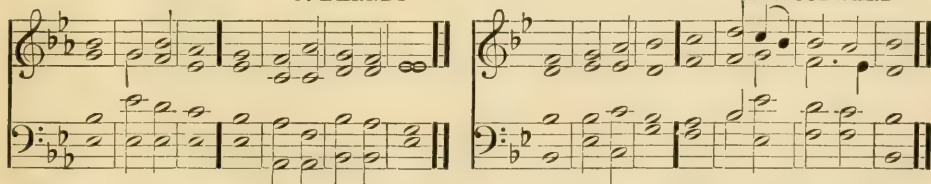


- 1 O SING unto the *Lord* a | new — | song || for *He* hath | done — | mar-vellous | things.
 - 2 With His own right hand and *with* His | ho-ly | arm || *hath* He | gotten · Him- | self the | victory.
 - 3 The *Lord* declared | His sal- | vation || His righteousness hath He openly showed in the | sight — | of the | heathen.
 - 4 He hath remembered His mercy and truth toward the | house of | Israel || and all the ends of the world have *seen* the sal- | va-tion | of our | God.
 - 5 Show yourselves joyful unto the *Lord* | all ye | lands || sing re- | joice and | give — | thanks.
 - 6 Praise the *Lord* up- | on the | harp || sing to the *harp* with a | psalm of | thanks- — | giving.
 - 7 With *trumpets* | also · and | shawms || O show yourselves joyful be- | fore the | Lord the | King.
 - 8 Let the sea make a noise, and *all* that | there-in | is || the round *world* and | they that | dwell there- | in.
 - 9 Let the floods clap their hands and let the hills be joyful together be- | fore the | Lord || for He | cometh · to | judge the | earth.
 - 10 With righteousness *shall* He | judge the | world || and the | peo-ple | with — | equity.
- Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the | Son || and | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is *now* and | ev-er | shall be || *world* without | end. — |
A · — | men.

16 LEVAVI OCULOS MEOS

J. BARNBY

R. WOODWARD

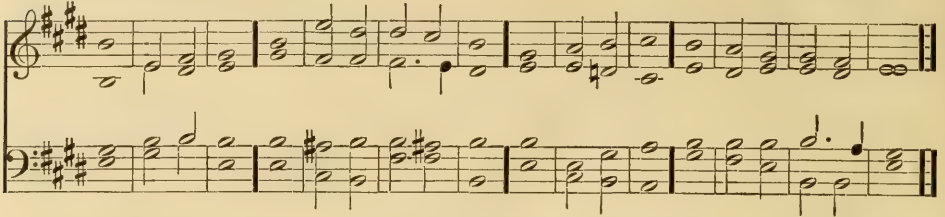


- 1 I WILL lift up mine *eyes* | unto · the | hills, || from *whence* | com-eth | my — | help.
 - 2 My help cometh | from the | Lord, || *which* | made — | heaven · and | earth.
 - 3 He will not suffer thy *foot* | to be | movéd; || *He* that | keepeth · thee | will not | slumber.
 - 4 Behold, He that *keepeth* | Is-ra- | el || shall *neither* | slum-ber | nor — | sleep.
 - 5 The *Lord* | is thy | keeper: || the Lord is thy *shade* up- | on thy | right — | hand.
 - 6 The sun shall not *smile* | thee by | day, || nor the | moon — | by — | night.
 - 7 The Lord shall preserve thee | from all | evil; || *He* | shall pre- | serve thy | soul.
 - 8 The Lord shall preserve thy going *out* and thy | coming | in || from this time forth, and | even · for | ever- | more.
- f Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the | Son: || and | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is *now*, and | ev-er | shall be, || *world* without | end · — | A · — | men.

Chants, Canticles, and Responses

17 MAGNIFICAT

J. RANDALL



- 1 MY soul doth *magni-* fy the | Lord || and my spirit *hath* re- | joiced · in | God
my | Saviour.
- 2 For He | hath re- | garded || the *lowli-* ness of | His hand — | maiden.
- 3 For be- | hold from | henceforth || *all* gener- | ations · shall | call me | blessed.
- 4 For He that is *mighty* hath | *magni* · fied | me || *and* | holy | is His | Name.
- 5 And His *mercy* is on | them that | fear Him || *through-* out all | gen-er- | ations.
- 6 He hath showed *strength* | with His | arm || he hath scattered the proud in the
imagin- | a-tion | of their | hearts.
- 7 He hath put down the *mighty* | from their | seat || and *hath* ex- | alted · the |
humble · and | meek.
- 8 He hath filled the *hungry* with | good | things || and the *rich* he hath | sent · — |
empty · a- | way.
- * 9 He remembering his mercy hath *holpen* His | servant | Israel || as he prom-
ised to our forefathers, Abraham | and his | seed for- | ever.
- f* Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is *now*, and | ev-er | shall be || *world* without |
end · — | A · — | men.

* 2d part of Chant.

18 NUNC DIMITTIS

JOSEPH BARNBY



- 1 LORD, now lettest Thou Thy *servant* de- | part in | peace || *ac-* cording | to
Thy | word.
- 2 For mine | eyes have | seen || *Thy* | — sal- | va- — | tion,
- 3 Which Thou | hast pre- | pared || *before* the | face of | all — | people;
- 4 To be a *light* to | lighten · the | Gentiles || and to be the *glory* | of Thy | peo-ple |
Israel.
- Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is *now* and | ev-er | shall be || *world* without | end — |
A- — | men.

Chants, Canticles, and Responses

19 RESPONSES

MINISTER. O Lord, open Thou
our lips,

CHOIR AND CONGREGATION

1. T. TALLIS, 1570

And our mouth shall show forth Thy praise.

MINISTER. O Lord, save Thy people,

2. CHOIR AND CONGREGATION

And bless Thine in - her - i - tance.

MINISTER. O Lord, make speed
to save us,

3. CHOIR AND CONGREGATION

O Lord, make haste to help us.

MINISTER. Praise ye the Lord.

4. CHOIR AND CONGREGATION

The Lord's name be prais-ed. A - MEN.

20 RESPONSES

MINISTER. The Lord be with you.

CHOIR AND CONGREGATION

1. T. TALLIS, 1570

And with . thy spir - it.

MINISTER. O Lord, make clean
our hearts within us,

2. CHOIR AND CONGREGATION

And take not Thy Ho - ly Spir - it from us.

MINISTER. O Lord, show Thy
mercy upon us,

3. CHOIR AND CONGREGATION

And grant us Thy sal - va - tion.

MINISTER. Endue Thy ministers
with righteousness,

4. CHOIR AND CONGREGATION

And make Thy chosen people joyful. A-MEN.

Chants, Canticles, and Responses

21 KYRIE IN F

BERTHOLD TOURS

p (a) *After 9 Commandments* *dim.*

Lord, have mer-cy up-on us, and in-cline our hearts to keep this law.

(b) *p* *After the 10th Commandment or any Scripture reading*

Lord, have mer-cy up-on . . us, and write all these thy laws in our

mf *pp slower*

hearts, we be-seech Thee, we be-seech Thee.

22 KYRIE IN G

CLARENCE DICKINSON

After 9 Commandments

Lord, have mer-cy up-on us And in-cline our hearts to keep this law.

After the 10th

Lord, have mercy up-on us And write all these thy laws in our hearts, We be-seech Thee.

Chants, Canticles, and Responses

23 GLORIA TIBI (*Before the Gospel*)

CLARENCE DICKINSON

Glo - ry be to Thee, O Lord.

24 GRATIA TIBI (*After the Gospel*)

CLARENCE DICKINSON

Thanks be to Thee, O Lord, For this Thy ho - ly gos - pel.

25 GLORIA TIBI T. TALLIS

26 GRATIA TIBI

T. TALLIS

Glo - ry be to Thee, O Lord.

Thanks be unto Thee, O Lord, for this Thy ho - ly gos - pel.

27 RESPONSE AFTER THE OFFERING

Anon.

All things *come* of Thee, O Lord; and of Thine *own* have we giv - en Thee. A - MEN.

28 AMEN 29 AMEN 30 AMEN

31 AMEN

A - MEN.

A - MEN.

A - MEN.

A - MEN.

Chants, Canticles, and Responses

32 SANCTUS

THOMAS ATTWOOD (1765-1838)

Largo *p* *cres.* *dim.*

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of hosts,

Allegro *mf*

heaven and earth are full of the Ma - jes - ty, the Ma - jes - ty of

f

Thy great Glo - ry: Glo - ry be to Thee,

Adagio *dim.*

Glo - ry be to Thee, Glo - ry be to Thee, O Lord most High. A - MEN.

33 THE DRESDEN AMEN

pp *cres.*

A - - men, A - - - - - men.

Chants, Canticles, and Responses

34 THREEFOLD AMEN

JOSEPH H. CLOUGH

p *cres.* *dim.* *pp*

A - - - men, A - - - men, A - - - - men.

35 FOURFOLD AMEN

JOHN STAINER

p *cres.* *mf* *dim.*

A - - men, A - - men, A - - - - men, A - - men.

A - - - - men, A - - - - men.

36 SEVENFOLD AMEN

JOHN STAINER, 1873

A - - men, A - - - - -

A - - men, A - - men, A - - - - -

p *mp* *cr.* *dim.*

men, A - - - - - men, A - - - - - men, A - - men.

men, A - - - - - men, A - - - - - men, A - - men.

Directions for Chanting

CHANTING is one of the oldest, simplest and most effective forms of church-song. Many of the finest and most ancient canticles of the church universal can be sung only in chant or anthem form. Any choir or congregation can easily learn to chant, under competent leadership, by observing the following directions:

1. The Chant consists of two parts, the *Recitation*, and the *Rhythmic* part, the latter beginning with the accented syllable which is printed in italics.

2. *Recite* the first part of the verse up to the accented syllable with a singing tone, rapidly as in speaking, and on the musical note indicated; recite in the same way the first part of the phrase following the double bar.

3. *Sing* the rest of the words, beginning with the accented syllable, in 2-2 tempo, giving the accented syllable the time of a whole note, and slightly emphasizing it. Give it two beats of a full measure.

4. If a word or syllable follows the accented syllable before the following bar, give the accented syllable the time of a dotted half note, and the syllable following the time of a quarter note; if there are two syllables following, give the accented syllable the time of a half note, and the others the time of two quarter notes.

5. Syllables following the first bar are to be taken in the time indicated by the music.

6. Final *ed* is usually to be pronounced in singing as a separate syllable.

7. Observe punctuation marks, as in reading.

8. A dash, following a word or syllable, indicates that the word or syllable is to be held through the whole measure.

The rules are illustrated by the following examples:

$\begin{array}{ccccccc} & 1 & & 2 & & 1 & & 2 & & 1 & 2 \\ \text{O come, let us } & \textit{sing} & . & . & . & & \text{unto} & . & . & \text{the} & & \text{Lord.} & \end{array}$
$\begin{array}{ccccccccccc} & 1 & & 2 & & 1 & & 2 & & 1 & & 2 & & 1 & & 2 \\ \text{Let us heartily } & \textit{rejoice} & . & . & \text{in the} & & \text{strength} & . & . & \text{of} & & \text{our} & . & . & \text{sal} & & \text{vation} & . & . & \end{array}$
$\begin{array}{ccccccc} & 1 & & 2 & & 1 \\ \text{Glory be to the } & \textit{Father} & . & . & & \text{and} & . & . & \text{to the} & & \text{Son} & \end{array}$
$\begin{array}{ccccccc} & 1 & & 2 & & 1 & & 2 & & 1 & & 2 \\ \text{And} & . & . & . & . & & \text{to} & . & . & \text{the} & & \text{Ho-} & . & . & \text{ly} & & \text{Ghost} & \end{array}$
$\begin{array}{ccccccc} & 1 & & 2 & & 1 & & 2 & & 1 & & 2 \\ \text{As it was in the beginning, is } & \textit{now}, & . & . & \text{and} & & \text{ev-} & . & . & \text{er} & & \text{shall be} & . & . & \end{array}$
$\begin{array}{ccccccc} & 1 & & 2 & & 1 & & 2 & & 1 & & 2 \\ \text{World} & . & . & . & \text{without} & & \text{end} & \text{---} & & \text{A} & \text{---} & & \text{men.} & \end{array}$

